1911
72854

TUESDAY,
June 27
Cool,
Misty.

Arrived by automobile, a little late for dinner,

Henry Richards
R. G. Henderson
Alice M. Richards
Duke (per A.M.R.)

It was Duke's first automobile trip, but he behaved like a gentleman, as he always does.

We found Andrew all ready for us, with Harry Brooks and Will Luttrell, his assistants. Freight and express was coming along, tents were going up, and there were hopes of the float some day.

WEDNESDAY,
June 28.
Cool,
Misty.

All sorts of unpacking and clearing up today, of course. The float was hoped for, but on account of the very low water it is harder to get it into the water this year than usual. But we found plenty to keep us out of mischief; especially the Skipper, who is having all kinds of a horrid time with his foot.

Two arrivals during the day. In the afternoon our Doctor came, as will be seen by his signature.

A. G. Lotey

The editor was very glad to hand over the care of Skipper's foot to someone in authority.

While we were at supper there came an unmistakable squawk from the hill, and there was our original Professor. He had come all the way from Groton, a hundred and ninety miles, on his motor cycle. We wish we had been able to get his signature, but circumstances were against us.

THURSDAY, June 29. Fair, Warm

A day of arrivals, by train, automobile, and water. The automobile party came in time for dinner, as follows:

Rosalind Richards. Eleanor W. Browne

Somewhat later, by train,

Edmund P. Gross

By water, the float. We do not know what its legal signature would be, but we were glad to see it.

Today we got enough wild strawberries to have large helps all round for dinner, and smaller second helps.

Friday, June 30. Fair, Warm.

Miss Rosalind's birthday, and we wish she had had a cooler one.

The Professor started for Groton at six in the morning, but we hope to see him again in the course of the summer.

Today the float was raised slightly and the boards put on lengthwise instead of crosswise. Now we shall not have our float evenings spoiled by getting cold streams of water down our backs.

In the evening came the news of the Harvard-Yale races. Our interest was more personal than it sometimes is, with G. Wiggins on the Harvard four, Tudor Gardiner on the Harvard freshman crew, and Howard McHenry on the Yale freshman crew. Under the circumstances it was impossible for all of our representatives to win, but to have a man in two out of the three winning crews in not bad.

SATURDAY,
July I.
Fair,
Hot.

This morning the boats went out, which makes things look really ready, and at morning swim Doctor Tobey passed the swimming test.

Shortly after dinner Captain John arrived by way of Oakland. He has only two weeks vacation, but we mean to make the most of it. John Richards

The next arrival, on foot from the station, Asher E. Hinds

The next, by way of variety appeared from Waterville, by automobile: Augustus J Thorndike.

And, at last, a full hour late, the hay-riggings hove into sight. Dicky Hallowell was first up the bank, but others were close behind, abd in a very few minutes the pond was full of them.

Twelve trunks were missing, but there were blankets enough to supply the deficiency, especially as the night did not promise to be extremely cold.

After supper and unpacking, we had two good rounds of "Going to Jerusalem".

When the half-past-eighters had gone to bed, it was quite evident that the float was the only place where we could live, so we went down and sang until half-past nine.

Abbot, Thorndike, Kelly, P. Batchelder, and A. Foss are now half-past-niners. With three of last year's half-past-niners this makes a party of nine.

Henry Howe Richards
Samuel C. Bennett Jr.
Prescott N. Wellman
John Gregory Wiggins
Robert Fenwick Jackson
Louis C. Palmer
Edmund Billings Jr.
Davis P. Kelly
Philip S. Parker Jr.
Frederick R. Dillon Jr.
Lawrence Levy
Richard Brodrick
Augustus Aspinwall
Russell Chapin
Philip H. Smith
~~Geo. E. Hoff~~
J. Theodore Riegel
Alden S. Foss
Geo. M. Pullman
William Chisholm
F. D. Perkins
Edmund W. Smith
Granville S. Foss
Oliver S. Leland
Richard F. Warner
Samuel Chapin
Philip Batchelder
Charles F. Batchelder Jr.
Robert Treat Paine
Geo. H. B. Cutler
Lowden Bancroft Wheeler
Richard Price Hallowell
John W. Dwight Jr.
John Lawrence Riegel

SUNDAY
JULY 2
Hot
Cloudy

As the Skipper is taking a few days off to try and get his foot straightened out, Mr. Dick read morning service.

Swimming tests passed this morning: Mr. Jackson, L. Riegel, Terry, Aspinwall, and C.F.Batchelder. It looks as there would be more in a few days.

As the Faculty had its coffee out in front of Skipper's tent, we had reading out in the Faculty-coffee place. We began "The Merchant of Venice", also for the first time.

SUNDAY PICNIC.

July 2,1911.

Little Beach near Monkey Point.

Ouananiche.	Ebenezer.	Aboljockamegus.	Caucomgomock.
J.R.	S.C.B.jr.	P.H.W.	E.P.G.jr.
A.M.R. L.Z.	A.Foss	Parker	Warner
P.Batchelder Terry	Dillon	Hallowell	Kelly
Brodrick Dwight	Abbot	Thorndike	Hinds
E.W.B. Billings			
P.Smith R.Chapin			
E.Smith			
Paine			
Lowden			

Williwaw.	Yammerschooner.	Identical.	Thunderstorm.
J.G.W.	R.G.H.	H.G.T.	R.F.J.
Cutler	Chisholm	L.Riegel	Aspinwall
R.R.	C.F.Batchelder	Wheeler	Perkins
Leland	G.Foss	S.Chapin	T.Riegel
Grub	Grub	Grub	Grub

The beach we went to is at the bottom of the deepest bay between Monkey Point and Oak Island. We found a very good field for "Wolf", and played two good games, in spite of the heat. Dick Brodrick was the sole survivor of the first game, and Mouse of the second game. In fact, at supper time the Mouse was still uncaught. We had supper in a fine hemlock grove near the water, and came home under a splendid sunset. Hymns went well

SUNDAY . In spite of the savage attack of the mosquitoes.
(cont'd.)
and we finished the evening with poetry and a story on the float.

GENERAL NOTES.

Our second prefect, Alexander Biddle, will not be here till the fifth or sixth of the month, as he is recovering from a very bad attack of the mumps.

One of the boys will be missing for some time. His name is Bowden, and he broke out with the measles about a week before camp opened. We hope to see him later.

Last winter we became the proud possessors of two-thirds of what used to be Alexander's field. The Sand-slide is now Camp property, and the north fence exists only for convenience in scouting.

Owing to the long spring drought, the pond is lower than we have ever seen it at this time of year. For the same reason we fear that our garden will not be very successful.

MONDAY,
July 3d.
T.78'
B. 29.22
Cloudy
Still

The following appointments have been made for the week:

Flag and Lantern: Hallowell.
Weather: Perkins.

The weather man has formerly been appointed for a month, but if the present hot spell is the best that Francis Perkins can do for us, we are very glad that he has his job for only a week.

Noon.
T.87'
B. 29.16
W.S.W.
Partly
Cloudy

Swimming tests passed this morning: T. Riegel, Leland, and Wheeler.

TRIP TO THE MILLS

OUANANICHE
J.G.W.

Chisholm	Hinds
Cutler	P. Batchelder
Dwight	Perkins
Billings	Lowden
A.Foss	C.Foss

R.P.
F.W.B.
Prime
S.Chadin

The Ouananiche, with a decidedly light crew, made the scheduled trip to the Mills without untoward happening. Some of the party indulged in hair-cuts, and nearly all in ice-cream. Fireworks and other articles were purchased, and the return trip accomplished in scant time for a swim before supper.

Baseball practice went on for about half an hour, but then it was voted too hot, so some retired to boats, and some to books. after a dip in the pond.

Boats were in order after supper, and the rest of the evening was spent on the float, with rounds until eight-thirty, and then a ghost story.

GRADUATE NOTES

The following have graduated from Harvard this year: De Ford Beal, Kenneth Bush (cum laude), John Elliot, Lyneham Crocker, George Harding, Roger Hooper, Appleton Lawrence, Otis Russel, Abbot Stevens, and J.G.Wiggins.

Conrad Aikin was in the senior class, and was elected class poet, but his health gave out, and he had to leave college. He is now abroad.

Radford Abbot, Emmons Blaine, Tudor Gardiner, and Gerald Hill entered Harvard last fall, and Howard Mc Henry entered Yale.

J.G. Wiggins rowed on the Harvard four this year.

Tudor Gardiner rowed on the Harvard freshman crew this year, and Howard Mc Henry on the Yale freshman crew.

Kenneth Bush was awarded his "H" in football last fall for good work, though he did not finally make the team.

"Chippy" Burgess was married last fall.

"Toddles" Sloan was also married last fall.

Bob Amory was married sometime in the winter.

Dr. Moore has a son, born last fall. He id said to be the image of the doctor.

Henry Howe Richards jr. was born in March. He is a wonder.

Dr. Henderson has the youngest camp baby, born in June.

Bill Ladd's daughter, born in December, is getting to be quite a young lady.

TUESDAY
July 4
T.87'
B.29.15
Fair
Still

The effect of the hot weather was such that we omitted some things that properly belong to yesterday's record.

Mr.Dick left for Groton by the morning train.We hate to lose him so soon,but it is good to have him at all.

Noon
T.91'
B.29.15
Fair
Still
HOT!

At morning reading we bagan "Sailing Alone Around the World."Captain Slocum is an old friend to some of us, but we are always glad to meet him again.

The morning of the Glorious Fourth was pretty hot, but after the reading of the Declaration of Independence,and our usual singing of "The Star-spangled Banner" and "America", there was plenty of firing up in the field.We had no big crackers this year,but we got on very well without them,thanks to Jack Dwight,Pullman Lowden,and Francis Perkins,who distributed their enormous quantity of crackers and torpedoes among the company.No casualties,not even to shirts and trousers.

--0--0--0--0--0--0--

FIRST BASEBALL AFTERNOON.

--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--

CRACKERS vs. ROCKETS.

There was doubt in some of our minds as to whether we could really play ball in such weather,but while we were reading "Zadoc Pine" some big thunder-heads came over,and brought with them a northerly breeze that saved our lives.We will not deny that it was warm on the field,so warm that for some of the players a swim seemed superfluous,but the game was played, and a good game

MONDAY (cont'd.) too. There was some difficulty about umpiring, as the Skipper is still living with his foot up, in Sunshine Alley, but the two pitchers did most of it until the Pudding-ball game was over, when we secured the eminent services of Mr. J.G. Wiggins.

The Rockets got a good start on their opponents with two runs in the first inning. In the seventh inning they brought in three runs, but outside of these two innings the runs came singly. In point of hitting the two teams were much more even than the score shows, the winners having only two hits more than their opponents.

Mr. Henderson, Mr. Graves, and Mr. Jackson each batted for .500, and the Doctor and Dillon for .400. Parker caught two flies to center field, and Thorndike one at left f field. We are not to be weak in the out-field, but this is a good beginning.

Rockets vs. Crackers of July 4th at 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT.	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
1	0		1 Dillon		8													5	1	2		
9	0		2 H.G.J.		3													5	3	2		
0	1		3 S.C.B.		6													4	1	1		
2	7		4 R.F.J.		1			K					K					4	1	2		
9	1		5 E.P.G.		2													4	1	2		
1	0		6 Thorndike		7													3	0	0		
1	0		7 Kelly		5													4	0	0		
4	2		8 Hollowell		4													2	0	0		
0	0		9 Chapin		9													4	1	0		
			10																			
			11																			
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....		Runs total.	2	0	0	1	1	0	3	1					35	8	9		

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	1-b. on errors.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
				2	8				1			

Crackers vs. Rockets of July 4th at 18

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT.	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
1	4		1 Abbot		6	9-3		9-3										3	0	0		
1	3		2 P.H.W.		5	9-1		5-4		9-1		K						4	0	0		
3	5		3 J. R.		1	0 1-3						9-8						4	0	1		
12	0		4 R.G.H		3					K			9-3					4	2	2		
0	0		5 P. Smith		7		0 1-3			0 3			0 1-3					4	0	1		
1	0		6 L. Z.		4		K				9-3		9-3					4	0	1		
4	0		7 Aspinwall		2				K		K			2-4 0				4	0	1		
2	0		8 Parker		8		K		9-1		9-4			9-2				4	0	1		
0	0		9 Warner		9			K				1-4 0		K				3	0	1		
			10																			
			11																			
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....		Runs total.	0 0	1 1	0 1	1 2	0 2	0 2	0 2	0 2	0 2				34	2	7		
Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.												Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
				5	3	1-b. on errors.													2		3	

PUDDING-BALL GAME

Ice Creams vs. Sherbets.

The Pudding-ball game was elevated by the Presence of a faculty-captain--Mr. Wiggins. There was not a moment in the game when the Sherbets--the faculty captained--were not in the lead. Batteries, Ice Creams, Chisholm, F. Batchelder; Sherbets, J.G.W., Billings. Score, 13-4.

:-:-:-:-:-:-:-:-:

After supper "Digestion Club" took a new departure, and walked to the sandslide. Though the big Pasture is now ours, somebody is keeping sheep in it. We disapprove, but it is amusing to feed them with salt.

As soon as it got dark, we had a sparklet Parade on the slip and the float, for the Skipper's benefit, and then adjourned to the ball-field for the main display of fireworks. It was a Perfect night--except for the mosquitoes--for the breeze was so light that our two fire baloons sailed off beautifully. Another novelty was a solid hedge of sparklets which was really a wonderful sight. We had also more wheels than usual, one of them the biggest ever seen in camp.

WEDNESDAY
July 5
T.77°
B.29.17
Fair
S.W.

Miss Brown passed her swimming test this morning.

SUNDRY STUNTS AND FISHING.

Noon
T.87°
B.29.17
Fair
Still.

CAUGHCOMCOMOCK
S.C.B.jr.
Hinds
A.Foss
Dwight

OUANANICHE
R.G.H.
Thorndike
Chisholm
Batchelder,P.
Batchelder,F.
Parker
P.H.W.
Cutler
Kelly
Terry
Abbot

Passengers
Paine
Wheeler
Frederick
Riegel,T.
Riegel,L.
Lowden
Perkins
G.Foss
Chapin,S.
Chapin,R.

HAMMERSCHOONER
J.R.
E.W.B.
Leland
3 bass

IDENTICAL
R.F.J.
Smith,P.
Billings
6 bass
1 Pickerel

PANTASOTF
H.G.T.
Aspinwall
Warner
3 bass

WILLIWAW
J.G.W.
L.Z.
F. Dillon
1 bass

THUNDERSTORM
E.P.G.jr.
Hallowell
Smith,E.
R.R.
2 bass

Total number of fish: 15 bass, 1 Pickerel.

The Ouananiche circumnavigated Oak Island with the idea of landing, but not finding a favorable place, they went to Hoyt's, where they sought the raspberry field, and after some difficulty found the raspberry field. They found a few, and came home to a swim.

The Corker went in the other direction to Austin's bog, and picked Pagonias (which are the pink flowers on the left shelf of the fireplace). They also found a field mouse nest full of squeeking mice. The sound reminded us of Mr. R. Warner when there is hash for supper. They came home by way of Oak Island, arriving a little after the Ouananiche.

Neddy Billings caught the only feature of the fishing excursion. It was a Pickerel of good size.

Late in the afternoon there was a very welcome graduate arrival: Charles W. Hubbard Jr.

WEDNESDAY (cont'd) In afternoon reading we continued "Guy Mannering", which we think we have not mentioned before. We began it on Monday.

At supper the Tincubator arose, and announced itself as "The Bush League". Its members are given below, along with their new names:

Mr. Henderson	"Pop" Anson
Riegel, L.	Fred Tenney
Batchelder, P.	Mascot and Water Boy
Perkins	Chick Stahl
Abbot	Freddy Parent
G. Foss	Jimmie Collins
S. Chapin	Willie Keeler
Hallowell	Hobe Ferris

"Digestion Club" went out on the point, and enjoyed two stories from "Toto's Merry Winter", where it was really cool.

FIRST SING-SONG..

Cockadoodle Duet	J.R., S.C.B.jr.
Duet, Guitar and Harmonica	R.R., L.Z.
Duet, "Little Corporal March"	A.M.R., P.H.W.

CHORUSES:

"John Peal"
"Drink Puppy"
"Rolling Down to Rio"

Piano Solo	C.Hubbard
Merryweather Quartet, "There's Music in the Air"	J.R., [illegible] P.H.W., S.C.B.jr., H.G.T., R.G.H., R.F.J.
Stunt: "The Party at Odd Fellows' Hall"	Abbot, Thorndike &Co.

T. Doolan	Abbot
Patrick McKenna	Thorndike
B. McCann	P.Batchelder
Justice Duff	Lowden

Piano Solo: "Fra Diavolo"	A.M.R.
Stunt: "Sherlocko and Watso, also Boneheado"	J.R. &Co.

Watso	J.G.W.
Sherlocko	J.R.
Boneheado	E.P.G.jr.

. C . A . M . P S . O . N . G .

WEDNESDAY (cont'd.) We do not often have such a programme for first Sing-Song. Two stunts! And stunts of coruscating brilliancy!

"Oddfellows' Hall" has been familiar to us for a long time, but we have never had the thrilling scenes brought visibly before us. Batchy as Miss Bridget McCann was a lady worth fighting for, and no one could wonder at the rage of Mr. Timmy Doolan, ably rendered by Chickweed, as he saw his charmer whirling round in the embrace of the dashing McKenna, to whose character and appearance Gus Thorndike did full justice. And when the rivals grappled and rolled over and over on the floor, we felt that ten days was the least that could be given them. We must not omit to mention the calm of Pullman as Justice Duffy. Captain John sang the song, and the best of us joined in the chorus, when we could stop laughing long enough.

"Sherlocko and Watso, also Boneheado," was divided into three episodes: the adventure of the submarine swimmer, the adventure of the surgeon's toothpick, and the adventure of the bold mariner. In all three Watso showed his well-known hastiness in jumping at conclusions, and in every case the master mind probed the mystery to the bottom. The apparent suicide was Chuggo the Monk, swimming under water: the surgeon was proved by his Clinton glasses to be Tobey the Monk, treating the Skipper's foot: the sea-going convict was not escaping to Pine Island, but was Jocko the Monk, passing his canoe test. We give the poster on the next page.

WEDNESDAY
(cont'd.)

WILLIAM SAFETY-RAZOR GILLETTE

AND

PRICE COLLIER

WILL APPEAR

IN THEIR FAMOUS COMEDY,

"SHERLOCKO"

ALSO

WATSO AND BONEHEADO.

We are glad to get the Merryweather quartette started so early. Some may have noticed that there were more than four in it, but the more the merrier.

It is several years since Chubbard has played for us at Sing-Song. We hope it will not be so long before the next time.

Harmonica and guitar make a very pretty combination, and we hope to have more another time.

After Sing-Song, wonderful to relate, it was cool enough to sit in the house; first time this year. So we bade defiance to the mosquitoes, and began "Out of Drowning Valley."

-----~~SQUAD-NOTES.~~-----

The fence has been repaired, so that the cows no longer wander among us. Poor cows!

The gangway for the non-swimmers has been put into first-rate repair.

The Crows' Nest has been put up, and is shortly to be occupied by Mr. Graves and the two Prefects.

THURSDAY
July 6
T. 84'
B.29.22
W.S.W.
Partly
Cloudy

This morning we went out into Sunshine Alley, and Skipper told us about the development of the Merryweather yacht races.

The spring-board went out for the first time. It had to have its legs sawed off to fit the higher float.

Noon
T.91'
B.29.17
W.S.W.
Fair.

By the time that we went out on the point for afternoon reading it was evident that something was up in the way of the weather. No definite thunder heads showed, but the clouds were very low and dark, and the wind was rising fast. Pretty soon Skipper sent out to call us in, for things were getting very near. By the time we reached camp there was a real williwaw in full force. The rain was a little slow in coming, but the wind and waves were tremendous. A Rangely on the north side of the float broke loose, but was caught before any harm was done. When things quieted down a little, we finished reading in the parlor.

Five boats went out fishing:

WILLIWAW	IDENTICAL	PANTASOTE	HURRICANE	THUNDERSTORM
J.R.	S.C.B.jr.	H.G.T.	J.G.W.	R.F.J.
E.P.G.jr.	Hinds	Aspinwall	Parker	Terry
E.Smith	Dillon	Chisholm	Billings	Hallowell
		Warner		
0	1 bass	4 bass	0	3 bass
		1 pickerel		

Total number of fish: 8 bass, 1 pickerel.

We had a great bean-bag tournament between the Cumatabodies and the Side-Hill Badgers. Excitement ran very high, and the cheering was long and prolonged. The

THURSDAY (cont'd) Badgers won by one bag, though the Cumatabodies made a splendid rally in the last round.

The sides:

SIDE-HILL BADGERS	CUMATABODIES
R.G.H.	Zahner
Thorndike	E.W.B.
Paine	L.Riegel
Perkins	G.Foss
Brodrick	Lowden
M.Chapin	Dwight
Ecland	F.Batchelder

At four o'clock the tables were set up for progressive ping-pong, and there was time for four lively sets. The winners were as follows:

C.W.Hubbard
Abbot
Abbot
R.G.H.

At five o'clock the field was dry enough for baseball practice, so altogether we had a lively afternoon.

This afternoon our long-lost Prefect arrived:
Alexander Biddle

After supper we had "Games on the Hill". This is the first time this year that anybody has been able to think of such a thing. Then came "Spin the Platter" with wonderful redeeming of forfeits. Bill Chisholm played a complete scale on the piano with his nose, and A. Foss won a very spirited nose-and-match race. (You roll the match along the floor with your nose.) The half-past-niners continued getting "Out of Drowning Valley".

:-:-:-:-:-:-:-:-:-:-:-:

FRIDAY
July 7
T.70'
B.29.38
N.W.
Fair

Sam Chapin has swum from rope to rope, which is a long step toward the swimming test.

Mr. Jackson and Dr. Tobey are both whistling for a wind, so they can try the canoe teat.

Noon
T.77'
B.29.42
N.W.
Fair

They went out around Pickerel Rock to-day for practice.

To-day the Pie Plant was launched.

TRIAL SCOUTING AFTERNOON.

Though this was only a trial, and did not count on the season's score, the men were arranged according to their real sides.

The first game was a comparatively quiet one. No runs were made, and the loss of life was comparatively small.

The second game was much more active. Nearly twice as many were killed as im the first, and the Chickasaws won by three runs to nothing.

In the third game the Choctaws turned the tables on their adversaries, killing eighteen with a loss of only six to themselves, and making four runs.

The slope north of the middle fence has grown up so thick this year, that it is much easier to reach the swamp than it used to be. The position of the swamp guard is therefore much more important, and much more difficult. The new players are urged to get names and faces connected as soon as possible. We hear that one of the guards in the third game was unable to prevent a run from being made because, though he recognized the runner, he did not know his name.

Half-past eight boats, "Towel", and "Drowning Valley."

CHOCTAWS.

	S. I Killed	S. I Shots	S. I Runs	N. II Killed	N. II Shots	N. II Runs	S. III Killed	S. III Shots	S. III Runs
R. G. H.				×	•				
S. C. Byr	×				•			•	
E. P. G. jr		• • •		×	• • •				
P. H. W.					•		×	• • • •	
Zahner.	×							•	
Abbot					•		×	• • •	
Batchelder ma.				×					
Chisholm				×	•			•	
Cutler	×			×			×		
A. Foss.								•	
Hinds.				×	•			•	
Lowden.	×						×		
Paine					•		×		
Perkins.	×								
Warner.	×	•		×				×	1.
Smith. ma.	×							•	1.
Bowden									
Aspinwall				×				•	1.
Riegel ma				×					
Riegel mi					•		×	•	
Batchelder mi				×				•	
C. W. H jr.					•			• •	1.
	7	5						18	4

CHICKASAWS.

	N. I Killed	N. I Shots	N. I Runs	S. II Killed	S. II Shots	S. II Runs	N. III Killed	N. III Shots	N. III Runs
J. G. W.	×	• •		×	•		×		
J. R.		• • •		×			×		
R. F. J.		•					×		
H. G. T.	×				•	1.	×		
Biddle.				×			×		
A. M. R.									
Billings.					•		×		
Dillon.				×		1.	×		
Dwight		•		×	• •				
Foss Mi				×	•		×	•	
Hallowell				×	• • •		×		
Kelly.							×	•	
Parker.						1.		• •	
Thorndike	×						×	•	
Chapin ma.				×			×		
Terry.				×			×	•	
Leland.	×			×			×		
Chapin mi.				×			×		
Wheeler.	×			×			×		
Brodrick				×			×	•	
Smith mi.							×		

SATURDAY
July 8
T.68'
B.29.57
N.W.

Noon
T.79'
B.29.51
S.W.
Fair

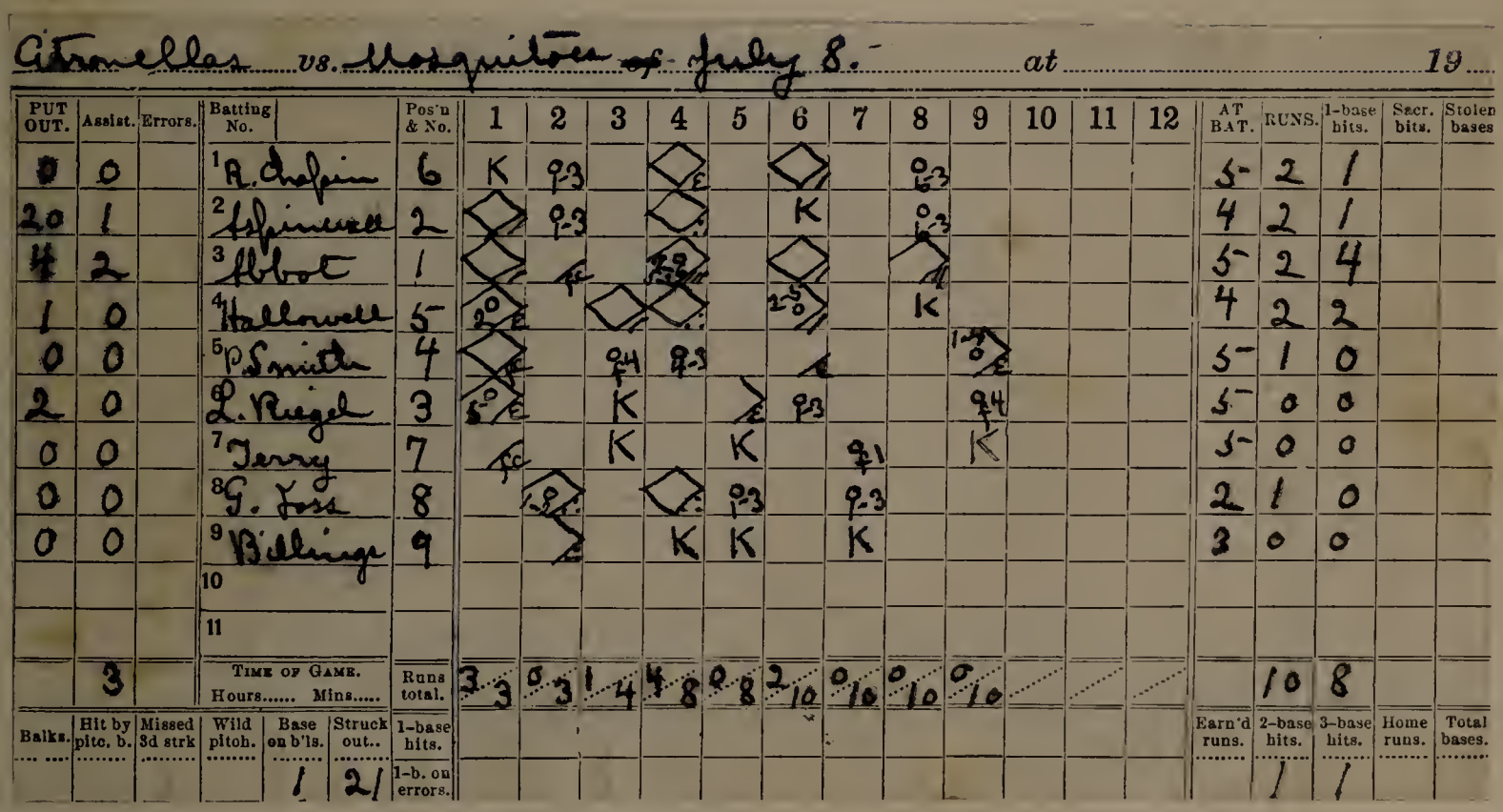
Just before swim Mr. Riegel came over, and took Lawrence and Theodore over to dinner with him to Camp Runoya, where their sisters are spending their summer.

To-day Skipper got a postal card from Mr. Harding. He is still in England, but is coming back in the fall to teach at Groton.

FIRST JUNIOR BASEBALL AFTERNOON
Citronellas vs. Mosquitoes.

The two sides were not very even, as will be seen by the score. Abbot's pitching was rather too much for his adversaries, for he struck out twenty-one men, and gave only one base on balls; and that one was probably not wholly accidental. Abbot also heads the batting list for the afternoon, with four hits out of five times at bat.

A feature of the afternoon was a double play by which Kelly and Dillon put out Riegel and Smith.


Citronellas vs. Mosquitoes of July 8. at 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT.	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases
0	0		1	R. Chapin	6	K	9-3		E				6-3					5	2	1		
20	1		2	Spinnell	2		9-3				K		1-3					4	2	1		
4	2		3	Abbot	1		fc		2-6									5	2	4		
1	0		4	Hallowell	5	2 E					2-5		K					4	2	2		
0	0		5	p Smith	4	fc		9-4	9-3		E			1-3 E				5	1	0		
2	0		6	L. Riegel	3	5 E		K		E	9-3			9-4				5	0	0		
0	0		7	Terry	7	fc		K		K		9-1		K				5	0	0		
0	0		8	G. Foss	8		1-9			9-3		9-3						2	1	0		
0	0		9	Billings	9		E		K	K		K						3	0	0		
			10																			
			11																			
	3		Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....		Runs total.	3 3	0 3	1 4	4 8	0 8	2 10	0 10	0 10	0 10					10	8		

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
				1	21	1-b. on errors.		1	1		

Mosquitoes vs. Citrouilles of July 8 at 19

SATURDAY (cont'd)

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT.	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	S
3	1		1 Dillon		4	K	K			(K) 2-1		◇		2-5				5	1	1		
0	3		2 Warren		6	K		0 1		K		K						4	0	0		
1	5		3 Kelly		1	◇ E		>			> E	◇						4	1	2		
2	1		4 Parker		5	>		K			2-3	9						4	0	1		
13	1		5 Thorndike		2	>		K					K					3	0	1		
8	0		6 Chisholm		3	K			K		K		K					4	0	0		
1	0		7 Leland		7		> E		K		0 1		K					4	0	0		
0	0		8 Bradrick		8		K		K			K						3	0	0		
0	0		9 F. Baldwin		9		K			2-3		◇ E		K				4	1	0		
			10 Dwight											K				1	0	0		
			11																			
	11		Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....		Runs total.	1	0	0	0	0	0	2 3	0 3	0 3				36	3	5		
Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.												Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Tot bas
				5	10	1-b. on errors.																

After supper we had "Digestion Club" at which Captain John read "My Lord the Elephant".

CHARADES

DUEL For the first syllable we had a sad picture of the financial affairs of Mr. Gus Thorndike. For the second there was a picnic party which was much disturbed to find one of its members missing. A search was made, and at last Robby Paine "dripping with coolness rose from the well". (He had a wet boat sponge concealed somewhere about his person.) The whole word was a superb broad-sword combat, between Mr. Jackson and Captain John, in which both combatants were both killed or desperately wounded, we are not sure which.

COAL-SCUTTLE We have never had a more jovial monarch than Dr. Tobey as he sat upon his throne and demanded "pipe, bowl and fiddlers". The bowl was a little large but that was a trifle. For "scuttle" we had the destruction of a peaceful merchantman by bloodthirsty pirates. For the whole word a gang of burgulars was routed by an old lady and her shrieking family who had been waked by the noise the chief burglar made in falling over the coal-scuttle.

SATURDAY (cont'd.) SYNTAX The first syllable was really blood-curdling. The old lady expired peacefully, but Hindsy and Dicky gasped and gurgled quite horridly. For "tacks" we had Captain Slocum on the "Spray", attacked by swimming Fuegians. Their yells and leaps of agony when they struck the "commercial end" of the tacks were quite frightful. The whole word showed the trials of a school-master, in the person of our respected tutor and a prize class. Altogether it was an eventful evening.

And then we played "Boston", for the first time this year.

SUNDAY, July 10. Warm, S.W.

We were just coming out of swim, when an automobile came, and two distinguished looking persons descended. "Whose parents?" said we. And lo and behold, it was Mr. and Mrs. P. Wiggins. They both went in for a swim, and the ice-cream squad kept them company. In fact for some time there was wild and wonderful scrapping on the float.

Sorry to paste these signatures in, but in our haste we did not give them a clean sheet of paper to writ on.

Elizabeth Wiggins
Charles Wiggins

PICNIC TO HEMLOCK POINT.

OUANANICHE.		YAMMERSCHOONER.	PANTASOTE.	THUNDERSTORM.
C.W.		J.G.W.	R.F.J.	J.R.
A.M.R.	E.W.B.	Zahner	Kelly	Hinds
Chisholm	Parker	Terry	P.Smith	Lowden
L.Riegel	Cutler	Wheeler	E.Smith	Perkins
P.Batch.	Brodrick			
F.Batch.	Billings	IDENTICAL.		HURRICANE.
L.E.W.		S.C.B.jr.		H.G.T.
Leland		Throndike		Abbot
S.Chapin		G.Foss		R.Chapin
		R.R.		T.Riegel

WILLIWAW.	ABOLJOCHAMEGUS.	CAUGHCOMGOMOCK.
P.H.W.	E.P.G.jr.	R.G.H.
Biddle	Dwight	C.W.H.
A.Foss	Aspinwall	Warner
Paine	Dillon	Hallowell

Hemlock Point was as pretty as ever, and the bones of the old roof are still there. We advise Gus Aspinwall and Lawrence Riegel to keep off them, however. We played "Wolf" and picked raspberries, and then had a merry though butterless supper.

As soon as we got home our automobile party left us, but they will be out again some day.

After hymns, as it was pretty hot, we had halh-past nine Hunts, and singing round Pickerel Rock.

MONDAY
July 9
T.81'
B.29.29
Still
Fair

Noon
T.93'
B.29.28
Still
Fair

We have a new weather man, R. Chapin, but as he gave us to-day a maximum temperature of 95.5 for to-day, we fear that we have changed for the worse. To be sure he got down to a minimum of 74' , but even that is not what you would call cold.

Chubbard left us this morning, to our great regret. There never was a more loyal camper.

Louis Zahner passed the swimming test this morning, in spite of a fat launch that came waddling along in his way.

The Infirmary was occupied for the first, and we hope the last time this year by Mr. Graves. It seemed to be the coolest place in camp, though not cool enough to be chilly.

We had lemonade and iced tea for dinner, and we are afraid to say how many gallons were drunk, even if we knew.

(Just look at our new ribbon!)

After reading, the afternoon was somewhat broken by a threatening shower, but all we got of it was a very welcome breeze. Two canoe crews went out for practice, coached by Captain John and Mr. Bennett in the two Rob Roys, and two Rangeley crews, under the direction of Mr.Wiggins and Mr. Wellman . Miss Brown and Louis Zahner took the Doodlebugs to the swamp near Cook's beach, and the Ouananiche went down into Southeast Bay, sailing half way home under a fine display of wearing apparel.

After supper there were "Boats", although we had to

MONDAY (cont'd) keep one eye on a big shower in the West.

The lone and spectral craft which was observed in the offing, manned by a single seaman, was neither the Spray nor the Flying Dutchman; it was only Bancroft Wheeler in the Warbler.

At about eight o'clock we had "Teakettle" on the float, and then "Half-Past-nine boats" again.

We forgot to say that this morning the shell went out for her first trip manned by R.G.H. and J.G.W.

TUESDAY
July 11
T.83'
B.29.21
N.W.
Fair

Noon
T.87'
B.29.19
N.W.
Fair
Max. 92.25'
Min 72'

Not quite so hot as yesterday, but hot enough. It is pleasant to have the maximum temperature registered for us, because now we feel that we are justified in complaining of the weather.

Miss Rosalind went in town this morning for a short visit.

Just now we are not all doing addy humps together. Mr. Jackson takes the awkward squad by themselves, while Mr. Wiggins takes the experts on the float.

EXPEDITION TO PHILIP MOUNTAIN

OUANANICHE	IDENTICAL	HURRICANE	THUNDERSTORM
R.F.J.	S.C.B.jr.	J.G.W.	R.G.H.
Wheeler	Chisholm	E.W.B.	Hinds
Dwight	G.Foss	Aspinwall	Lowden
Parker	E.Smith	T.Riegel	P.Smith
Cutler			
Billings	PANTASOTE	WILLIWAW	ABOLJOCKAMEGUS
Kelly	H.G.T.	L.Z.	J.R.
Terry	Abbot	A.B.	A.M.R.
P.Batchelder	Leland	Dillon	Warner
F.Batchelder	Paine	Brodrick	Hallowell
L.Riegel			
A.Foss			

YAMMERSCHOONER
P.H.W.
Thorndike
R.Chapin
Perkins

As it was pretty hot we did not start until after half-past three, taking our supper with us. We had a favoring breeze up, which was great fun, though it did not make the steering of the Ouananiche and the Abol.any easier.

On the way up the mountain a singular thing happened. We met a woodchuck. Now, woodchucks have been met.before, but this one sat perfectly still in the middle of the field, regardless of cameras and personal remarks. Some actually got

TUESDAY (cont'd) within six feet of him, but he did not budge.

Whether he was petrified with terror, or so tame that he did not mind us, we shall never know.

The walk up was pretty hot, but the view from the top was beautiful, in spite of the haze. There was not time to come down the steep way, and even coming down the ordinary way Dicky Hallowell managed to collide with a rock so that he had to come home as a passenger with his fingers trailing in the water.

We came home easily under a beautiful sunset, and found on the float the two chiefs of the great and glorious North Andover clan.

Abbot Stevens
John Radford Abbot

It was too hot for anything very lively, so we played "Predicament and Cure" till half-past eight. Just ast the younger bretheren were scattering to bed in walked one of the noble band of red heads, namely:

Francis Parkman

He is bigger than ever, but being still a half-past-eighter, he went right to bed in Bowdan's unoccupied cubicle.

It was hot, and there were mosquitoes, but as we were all feeling pretty peaceful after the first expedition of the season, we went on with "Out of Drowning Valley".

WEDNESDAY
July 12
T.84'
B.29.12
N.W.
Fair

Max. 90°
Min 63°

Noon
T.87'
B.29.11
N.W.
Fair

This morning a special squad went to Philip mountain to find the sweater which Mr. Bennett left on the Philip Mountain trip. Luckily they found it.

Captain John went to the Mills this morning in a Rangeley to do several necessary errands, and made the record for a single man one way. It is thirty-six and three quarters minutes.

This week Mr. Jackson has been talking to us about life in Weat Point, and in the Army posts where he was stationed. We wish we could have seen the performance of the watermelon seeds, although we should not care to try it ourselves.

The continued drought has started bad forest fires around Moosehead Lake, and we get the smoke very plainly here. We hope that everybody is being more than usually careful about matches.

THIRD FISHING AFTERNOON, AND EXPEDITION.

OUANANICHE	ARKLET	YAMMER	SCHOONER	IDENTICAL	THUNDERSTORM
A.S.	R.F.J.	S.C.B.		P.H.W.	J.R.
Chisholm	J.R.A.	Billings		P.Batch.	R.G.H.
Cutler	Paine	Terry		Wheeler	Perkins
Hinds	E.Smith	Warner			
Parkman		6 bass		2 bass	
R.Chapin				1 pout	
Abbot					
Kelly					

HURRICANE	PANTASOTE	WILLIWAW
Aspinwall	H.G.T.	E.P.G.	J.G.W.
L.Riegel	P.Smith	Thorndike	Parker
Dillon	S.Chapin	Lowden	Dwight
Brodrick			
Hallowell	1 bass		3 bass
Leland			
A.Foss	T.Riegel		
G.Foss	F.Batch.		

WEDNESDAY (cont'd) The Ouananiche went down to the Southeast Bay, and her crew landed for a look at Hamilton Pond, and other large bodies of water. We encountered serious obstacles, chiefly dust and horse-flies, but we had time for a look at three ponds. The smallest of them, which is surrounded by low, swampy ground, would be delightful to explore, but not in the mosquito season. Hamilton Pond, the largest and prettiest of the three, we explored more or less last year; but we shall not be satisfied until, somehow or other, we shall land on the island. The third pond, is a good pond, though not remarkable in any way.

Altogether it was a good trip, and we came home in time for a welcome swim.

It was cool enough for "Games on the Hill", but a good many had to be out rehearsing for sing-song.

SECOND SING-SONG.

Overture.....J.R.,S.C.B.jr.
Mandolin Solo.....Kelly
Duett.....J.R.,A.M.R.
Choruses:
"The Bell"
"Song of the Ouananiche"
"The Camptown Races"
Piano Solo.....R.G.H.
Stunt: "Hop When the Horn Blows"...A.M.R.,S.C.B.jr.,H.G.T., Billings,Parkman,Brodrick.
Piano Solo.....A.M.R.
Stunt:"Lord Ullen's Daughter".....J.R.,R.G.H.,A.S.,J.R.A., A.C.B.jr., Kelly.
Choruses:
"Forty Years On"
CAMP SONG

-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-

Neither of the stunts was strictly speaking new, but the moral of "Hop When the Horn Blows" cannot be impressed upon us too often. There was some uncertainty about the tune in some

WEDNESDAY (cont'd) places, but the hopping left nothing to be desired. May we continue to hop in this manner!

The boat in which the chief of Ulva's Isle tried to elope was a little smaller than it should have been, but that was because the wash had not come back, owing to the terrible heat on Monday. Perhaps the most striking figure of the tragic group that sank beneath the raging waters of the blue-and-green cloak was the lady. Clad in snowy white, with a Highland plaid around her shoulders, her raven locks shielded from the tempest by a rose-colored scarf, who could wonder that the highly impressionable boatman was ready to risk his life for her safety. (It was too bad that the smelling-salts got spilled, but it only showed how unnerved even the boldest of us may sometimes get in the presence of danger.)

"Drowning Valley" becomes more and more popular, and the mosquitoes were a little discouraged by the wind that had been blowing all day.

THURSDAY
July 13
T.73'
B.29.27
Fair
Still

Noon
T.80'
B.29.27
N.W.
Fair
Water
T. 80'
Max.T.
84.5'
Min.T.
69'

The water temperature to-day, which we give at the left, is a record-breaker.

In morning reading to-day Mrs. Richards began George Kennan's "Tent Life in Siberia".

Just after swim Miss Rosalind came back from Gardiner by automobile, bringing Mrs R.H. Gardiner, Mr. Elliot Lee, and Anna L. Gardiner with her. Mr. Lee and Mrs. Gardiner left early in the afternoon, but Miss Gardiner is here for a visit.

FIRST SCOUTING AFTERNOON

This was the first real scouting afternoon, and we had three very good games. The younger brethren have yet to learn that an erect man is very much more conspicuous than a crawling one, but on the whole we think that we are becoming better scouts.

The first game was an Iroquois victory by a score of six killed to eleven.

The second game was an Iroquois victory as far as shots went, but Mr. Wiggins scored the only run of the afternoon, thus securing the game for his side.

There was a bad mix-up in starting the third game. Zahner, not hearing the "all-in" of the second game shot the Algonquin relay runner, Kelly, who came up to the Bone Yard very much bewildered by his untimely demise, for the third game had not started. The ladies on the Bone Yard realizing what must have happened, called "Zahner" as loudly as they could. This cry the Algonquin signal man took to be the starting-signal, and started his side up the hill. The ladies, by much valiant

Iroquois

	I N. Killed	I N. Shots	I N. Runs	II S. Killed	II S. Shots	II S. Runs	III N Killed	III N Shots	III N Runs
T. G. H				X			X		
S. C. Bp	X				••		X		
E. P. Gp		••			••		X	••	
P. H. W.		•		X	••		X	•	
J. T. A.		•••		X			X	•	
Zahner.		•			••		X		
Abbot				X				••••	
Batchelder ma									
Batchelder mi	X			X	••		X		
Bowden									
Aspinwall				X	•		X	••	
Chisholm	X	•						•	
Cutler.				X			X		
Hinds.		•					X	•	
A. Foss.					••		X		
Paine.	X				•		X		
Perkins.		•		X					
Lowden.				X			X		
Riedel ma	X			X			X	•	
Riedel mi									
Smith ma								•	
Warner.	X			X			X		
	6			11			15		

Algonquins

	I S. Killed	I S. Shots	I S. Runs	II N Killed	II N Shots	II N Runs	III S Killed	III S Shots	III S Runs
J. G. W.	X	••		X	•	1.			
R. F. J.	X	•		X					
H. G. T.	X				•••			•	
J. R.	X			X	••••		X		
A. S.				X			X	••	
A. M. R.							X		
Biddle.		•						•	
Billings									
Brodrick	X			X				•	
Chapin ma				X				•	
Chapin mi	X						X		
Dillon.	X						X		
Dwight.				X				••	
Foss mi	X	•		X	••			••	
Hallowell	X	•					X		
Kelly.							X	•	
Leland.				X			X	•	
Terry				X			X		
Thorndike				X			X	•••	
Smith mi				X					
Parker.				X			X		
Wheeler	X			X			X		
Parkman	X						X		
	11.			14		1	13		

	LIST OF HEIGHTS.	GAIN SINCE 1910.
Chisholm	6 ft.2 5/8 in.	2 2/8 in.
Hinds	5 ft.8 5/8 in.	2 5/8 in.
Lowden	5 ft.8 in.	2 1/4 in.
Cutler	5 ft.7 in.	No gain
Thorndike	5 ft.7 in.	3 5/8 in.
Kelly	5 ft.7 1 /8 in.	1 3/4 in.
Abbot	5 ft.6 5/8 in.	3 5/8 in.
A.Foss	5 ft.6 5/8 in.	3 3/8 in.
Aspinwall	5 ft.6 1/2 in.	
L.Riegel	5 ft.5 1/8 in.	
P.Batchelder	5 ft.4 3/8 in.	2 3/8 in.
Brodrick	5 ft.4 3/8 in.	
F.Batchelder	5 ft.3 3/4 in.	
Billings	5 ft.2 7/8 in.	1 3/4 in.
Terry	5 ft.2 3/4 in.	
Parker	5 ft.1 3/4 in.	2 5/8 in.
Wheeler	5 ft.1 1/4 in.	
Warner	5 ft.1 1/8 in.	2 1/8 in.
P.Smith	5 ft.1 in.	
Perkins	5 ft.1 in.	2 1/4 in.
G.Foss	4 ft.11 5/8 in.	7/8 in.
Dwight	4 ft.10 3/8 in.	1 5/8 in.
T.Riegel	4 ft.10 1/4 in.	
Dillon	4 ft.9 3/4 in.	3 1/8 in.
R.Chapin	4 ft.8 7/8 in.	
Paine	4ft.8 7/8 in.	1 3/8 in.
Bowden	4 ft.8 1/2 in.	
E.Smith	4 ft.8 1/4 in.	
S.Chapin	4 ft.7 3/4 in.	
O.Leland	4 ft.5 7/8 in.	
Hallowell	4 ft.11 3/8 in.	5/8 in.
H.R.	5 ft.11 1/2 in.	
R.F.J.	5 ft.9 7/8 in.	
R.G.H.	6 ft. 1/4 in.	
S.C.B.jr.	6 ft.1 3/4 in.	1/4 in.
E.P.G.jr.	5 ft.10 5/8 in.	
H.G.T.	5.ft.11 1/2 in.	
J.G.W.	5 ft.7 1/8 in.	
P.H.W.	5 ft.6 1/8 in.	
A.B.	5 ft.10 3/4 in.	
L.Z.	5 ft.10 5/8 in.	

Total length, 69 yds.2 ft.7 1/8 in.

Greatest gain since 1910, Abbot 3 5/8 in.
Thorndike, 3 5/8 in.

THURSDAY (cont'd)

work, succeeded in making the half-dead warriors who had sprinted as hard as they could up the hill, understand that the game had not really begun. Thorndike was then relayed ~~up the hill~~ to the ones who had started, after the legitimate starting-signal had been given. A good deal of irresponsible shooting characterized this game, and indeed there was considerable during the whole afternoon. The new brethren must understand that they have not really killed a man unless they see him arise, and shroud his head. This close game was an Algonquin victory by a score of 14-15.

:-:-:-:-:-:

In "Digestion Club" after supper, we finished "My Lord the Elephant", and began "Helen's Babies".

The half-past eighters played "Quiet Games", which were as quiet as usual.

Then the older brothers settled down to several exciting chapters of "Out of Drowning Valley".

:-:-:-:-:-:

The challange of"The Bush League Bean Bag Boys" has not as yet been taken up. It is not unlikely, however, that the next rainy day will show forth competitors.

P. Smith passed his swimming test this morning.

FRIDAY
July 13
T.73'
B.29.27
Fair
Still

This morning Dr. Tobey told us what to do to resuscitate the drowned. (One of the younger brethren has since asked how long a man must stay under water before you can revive him.)

Noon
T.80'
B.29.27
N.W.
Fair
Max. T. 81.25'
Min T. 63'

TRACK AND FIELD PRACTICE

So far it looks as if the senior class would be a small one. The division is not being made strictly according to age this year, and A.Foss and Thorndike both being out with injuries, the number was still smaller. There were no handicaps in any event.

SENIOR HUNDRED YARD DASH

	Time
Abbot	12.3 seconds
Cutler	
Chisholm	
Kelly	

The last two men were tied for third place.

JUNIOR HUNDRED YARD DASH

First Heat

Dwight	15 4/5 seconds
Paine	

Second Heat

Perkins	15 seconds
Leland	

Leland came up very well toward the finish.

Third Heat

Hinds	14 seconds
Wheeler	

Fourth Heat

F.Batchelder	14 4/5 seconds
Terry	

The runners in this heat came in in very open order.

Fifth Heat

R.Chapin	14 seconds
Brodrick	

Sixth Heat

Dillon	14 seconds
Aspinwall	

Aspinwall fouled Hallowell, who came in a close third.

FRIDAY (cont'd) The finals were not run off, as this was only for practice.

SENIOR BROAD JUMP

Abbot	15 ft. 8 in.
Cutler	12 ft. 10 in.

JUNIOR BROAD JUMP

R. Chapin	12 ft. 6 in.
P. Smith	12 ft. 2 1/4 in.
Aspinwall	12 ft. 1 in.
Dillon	12 ft. 1/4 in.
Brodrick	11 ft. 11 1/4 in.

SENIOR HIGH JUMP

Abbot	4 ft. 5 in.
Chisholm	4 ft. 3 in.

JUNIOR HIGH JUMP

Hinds	3 ft. 11 in.
Perkins	3 ft. 10 in.
Parkman	3 ft. 10 in.
F. Batchelder	3 ft. 9 in.

SENIOR SHOT PUT

Thorndike	25 ft. 9 in.
Abbot	25 ft. 3/4 in.
Kelly	20 ft. 10 3/4 in.

JUNIOR SHOT PUT

Aspinwall	30 ft. 4 in.
Parkman	27 ft. 2 in.
F. Batchelder	26 ft. 3 in.
P. Smith	23 ft. 4 in.
Parker	22 ft. 9 in.
Hinds	21 ft. 9 in.
Dillon	21 ft. 4 1/2 in.

440 YARD RUN
Class A.

Abbot	66 seconds
Cutler	
Brodrick	

Twelve men started, all from scratch. Abbot drew ahead very soon, and led the field by a good margin all the way. There was a good gap between first and second, and a still wider gap between second and third.

FRIDAY
(cont'd)

440 YARD RUN
Class B.

R. Chapin 80 seconds
Hallowell
Terry

Hallowell led as far as the back-stop, where R. Chapin passed him, and got a lead which he was able to hold.

No records were broken, and it does not seem likely that many will be broken. Most of the half-past-niners are younger than the makers of the senior records, and H. Minot, who holds most of the Junior records, is a hard man to beat. It looks, however, as if we should have a very good meet in August.

R. Abbot gave an exhibition broad jump of nineteen feet.

O--O--O--O--O--O--O--O--O

A swim was not only welcome but very much needed, as most of "the feet of the young men" were of the color of mother earth.

After supper we had "Digestion Club" in the shop again, followed by two good circles of half-past-eight "Boston". Think of its being cool enough to play "Boston"!

The half-past-niners continued "Out of Drowning Valley" with their hair standing on end, and the cold chills running down their backs.

-( )-( )-( )-( )-( )-( )-( )-( )-( )-

Question, by half-past-eighter: "Is it really true that Mr. Wiggins bites?"

ONEW WORDS TO AN OLD TUNE.o

There were three Merryweathers, as I have heard them say,
And they would go a-scouting upon a scouting day.
Chorus: Look a there, look a there,
Look a there, my lads, look a there.

And all day they scouted, and nothing could they find,
But a fish in the pond, and that they left behind.
Some said it was a fish, and some said "You're wrong.
It must be Mr. Wiggins a-crawling fast along.
Chorus: Look a there, etc.

And all day they scouted, and nothing could they find,
But a crow in a tree, and that they left behind.
Some said it was a crow, and some said "Nay.
It surely is the Doctor with his glasses blown away."
Chorus: Look a there etc.

And all day they scouted, and nothing could they find,
But a mouse in a hole, and that they left behind.
Some said it was a mouse, some said "It can't be that.
It must be Mr. Jackson, a-wearing Mouse's hat."
Chorus: Look a there, etc.

And all day they scouted, but nothing could they find,
But a bush in a field, and that they left behind.
Some said it was a bush, and some said, "Nay.
It must be Mr. Henderson, a-squirming through the hay."
Chorus: Look a there, etc.

And all day they scouted, and nothing could they find,
But a post in the fencs, and that they left behind.
Some said it was a post, and some they did smile.
"It's only Pully Lowden, a-getting o'er the stile."

Chorus: Look a there, etc.

EXTRACT FROM A SUNDAY LETTER.

.....Yesterday we played the scouting game for the first time. The man whom the old boys call Chuggy and the new kids Mr. Henderson told us all about it, but I was killing mosquitoes, so didn't hear.

I only knew one or two of the kids' names but I copied down a list of the othwr side, Cherry Keys they called them, and beat it out to the fence when Cap. Henderson (I guess I better call him that) sang out. There was only a minute more, and a curly-headed nut in a blue shirt told me to run as fast as I could, but to keep low and move very slowly.

We started on the run. I got off poorly because I began on my hands and knees, then I got up, ran up a hill and switche into the woods. I was all mixed up, but just then I saw Cap. Henderson behind a tree. I shouted at him to tell me the way, but he said something awful, put on a dunce cap and went away. Gee! I was scared. Then I started for the goal again on hands and knees, but that's too hard, so I walked ahead all bent over, like pictures of Indians. There's a fine dead crow out that way, and I stopped quite a while to look at him. Just then I heard a rustling in a tree in front, and saw a man on his stomach. I stood up straight, so I could see him plainer, and he shouted "Cheese" and then "Batchelder"; but that's not my name, so I got down behind a rock. I didn't know who he was, but luckily remembered my list of names. I got it out and began shouting it aloud from the top down. When I got to the fifth name he said the same thing that Cap. Henderson did, only worse, and put on his dunce cap too. Then I got into my Indian crouch again, pulling my hat down over my ears, and went on to a rock. I lay behind it for a while and made a noise like a rooster to attract people's attention, but nothing doing. The ants were fierce, so I got up and ran. I saw a pair of steps on a fence, and made for them. All around men were shooting at me steadily but guessed wrong because I was a new kid, and wore my hat so low. They said "Oliver Leland", and "Dwight", and "Mr. Jackson". Gee, it was great, just like the charge of the Light Brigade, and I got through, too, just like those brave British soldiers did, and s scored a run. I found the bone-yard, and Cap. Chug was terrible sore, but said great, I was a fine kid, when he heard I scored a run. But the [redacted] man they call Mr. Wigginson jumped around awful and said he'd duck me. There were two more games, but I'd made such a hit in the first game that they all knew me, and killed me right off. Scouting's a great game; I hope we lick next time, and that I have the same course, so that I can see that crow again.

J.R.

SATURDAY
July 15
T.69'
B.29.42
Fair
Still

Noon
T.78'
B.29.29
Fair
Still
Max.T. 83'
Min.T.63.25'

Alexander Biddle, Brodrick and R. Chapin all swam to the Ouananiche slip this morning, and E. Smith swam from rope to rope. More swimming tests are pretty nearly due.

Peas for dinner for the first time. Not a very large mess, however, but considering what the weather has been, we are thankful to have anything.

SECOND BASEBALL AFTERNOON
DOUBLE HEADER
First Game: Kids vs. Faculty

This was certainly the sporting event of the season up to date, and abounded in startling features. From the first inning, when the Faculty went out in "one, two, three" order, to the last half of the seventh, when Abbot circled the bases for the winning run, there was not a tame moment. The Faculty outbatted their opponents, but their hitting was counterbalanced by costly errors.

In the first inning S.C.B. put Abbot out by a spectacular one-hand catch which brought the bleachers to their feet as one man.

In the sixth Abbot and Kelly brought off the thrilling squeeze play, catching S.C.B. between second and third.

In the seventh Hallowell and Parkman made a double play, putting out E.P.G. and H.G.T.

We understand that a second game is to be played between these two powerful aggregations in the near future.

Kids vs. Faculty of July 15th at

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.
0	0		1 Dillon	9			K	K		6-3							3	0	0
4	1		2 Kelly	5	6-3		6-3				6-4						3	1	0
1	4		3 Thorndike	6			1-4		4-3		3-4						2	0	0
0	6		4 Abbott	1	4-6												3	3	1
2	3		5 Aspinwall	2	6-3				6-3								4	1	0
9	0		6 Parkman	3		K		6-3									2	0	0
2	1		7 Hallowell	4		6-3			6-3								3	1	0
2	0		8 Warner	7		K				3-3							3	0	0
1	0		9 Parker	8				K									3	0	1
0	0		10 R. Chapin	9						8-1							1	0	0
			11																
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	0	0	0	3	2	0	1						27	6	2

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	1-b. on errors.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.
				0	2				1	

Faculty vs. Kids of July 15th at

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.
0	3		1 P. H. W.	5	K		fc										4	2	1
0	0	8 fly	2 E. P. G.	7	6-3		8-7		8-8		4-3						4	0	1
1	3		3 H. G. T.	4	8-3				2-5		8-4						4	1	2
2	1		4 S. C. B	6		(K) 2-3		6-3		1-5							3	0	0
10	0		5 R. G. H.	3		1-3					fc						3	1	1
0	0	7 fly	6 R. F. J.	8		1-3		6-4		8-7							3	0	1
6	1		7 J. R. A.	2			6-5	8-6		2-5							3	0	2
0	0	9 fly	8 J. R.	9			1-3	fc			1-3						3	0	1
1	3		9 A. S.	1					6-3								3	1	2
			10																
			11																
20	11		Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	0	0	0	1	1	2	3	2					30	5	11

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	1-b. on errors.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.
				5	5					

Browns vs. Hefs of July 15th at

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.
0	0		1 Dillon	9	1-6			K		8-4							4	0	1
1	1		2 A. B.	6	fc	6-3		5-3									2	1	0
0	0		3 A. S.	4		1-3											3	1	1
6	0		4 H. G. T.	3		8-7			8-7								3	1	1
0	2		5 J. R.	1			1-6		8-3								3	1	1
1	2		6 P. H. W.	5	8-7		fc										3	0	1
9	1		7 E. P. G.	2			8-8		8-6								3	1	1
0	0		8 Thorndike	8			4-3			5-6							2	0	1
1	1		9 Aspinwall	7				6-3		1-6							2	0	0
			10																
			11																
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	5	0	0	0	0	0							25	5	7

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	1-b. on errors.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.
				6	5				2	

Helps vs. Browns of July 15 at

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.
0	2		1 S.C.B.		5	K		o f1										4	7	2
5	2		2 Abbot		6	K												2	1	1
5	0		3 R.G.H.		3			o 1-3			o f5							4	0	2
2	0		4 J.R.A.		2	K				K								3	0	1
0	6		5 R.F.J.		1		o 2-3	o f2				o f3						4	1	1
4	0		6 Kelly		7				o f3									3	2	0
1	0		7 Parkman		8		5-8		o f2		K							2	0	0
1	0		8 Hallowell		4		6-8		o 1-3									1	1	0
0	0		9 Parker		9					o 5-3								3	1	1
			10																	
			11																	
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....		Runs total.	0	0 1	1 1	2 0	2 1	3 4	7						26	7	8
Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.												Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.
				3	1	1-b. on errors.													2	

SATURDAY (cont'd)

Second Game: Heps vs. Browns.

For a while, when the Browns had run through their batting order in the first inning, and the score was 5-0 in their favor, it looked as if they were going to have it all their own way, but they could not score again, and by rashly consenting to play a sixth inning , they lost the game by 5-7. The Heps ran through their batting order in the sixth, with two singles, a two-bagger, and two runs.

PUDDING-BALL GAME.
Standpatters vs. Insurgents.

In spite of much poor playing this game had its exciting points. We could not play through the first half of the ninth on account of time, but when we stopped the score stood 11-11. Going back to even innings, however, the game was a victory for the Insurgents by a score of 8-11. Mr. Wiggins having departed a short time before for Gardiner by bicycle, Louis Zahner captained the Insurgents. Batteries: Insurgents, Zahner, Cutler; Standpatters, Chisholm, Warner.

-o-0000000000000000-o-

After supper we had "Games on the Hill", followed by

CHARADES

BALAKLAVA The best scenes in this word were "lava" and the whole word. Mount Vesuvius really smoked (at least th the Doctor did behind it) and cast up stones. Then the river of molten lava, glowing red, as red as a red blanket flowed slowly down the slopes of the hill, carrying destruction in its path. For the whole word we had the charge of the Light Brigade, with Dr. Tobey leading his gallant men into a desperate fire of bean-bags, with a rattle of musketry.

SATURDAY (cont'd.) COUNTERSIGN. For the first two syllables the royal game of Parcheesi was played by a Rajah and his court, with a dispute which ended in the deposition and death of the genial despot, and the appropriation of his throne and wife by his opponent. "Sign", the signing of Magna Carta by King (or Captain) John, was a noble sight. The wrath of the king was only matched by the calm dignity of the barons, as they forced him to sign. For the whole word we had a council of war, under dim lanterns, followed by a treacherous night attack, and the murder of the gallant generals.

THUNDERSTORM. This was a very funny charade, as the three scenes were all exactly the same. The storm came up with much tin thunder and a hail of beans, and there was such a scramble for bathing suits as had been performed in the dark a few minutes before by two of the faculty. The real storm and the mimic one kept us pretty lively for a few minutes.

NOISELESS. A very funny set of scenes. First the faculty set the table, making all the noise they could, and Mrs. Richards scolded them so realistically that two of them were really frightened. The second syllable was less noisy, and the whole word was absolutely silent. Dr. Tobey wouldn't even step in the ordinary way, but put each foot down with both hands, so as to be quieter.

And then we finished "Drowning Valley, to our great satisfaction.

Our number is now complete, for our case of measles has recovered, and arrived today, with his father and mother. Behold his signature: Burnham Bowden.

SUNDAY
July 16
S.W.
Smoky

We came very near having a canoe test this morning, but as soon as it was suggested the wind went down. A southerly wind is an unreliable thing.

In afternoon reading we finished "The Merchant of Venice" and began "Twelfth Night". During afternoon reading Sam Chapin's father and mother came for a brief call. Too bad that they found Sammy with a sore leg, but we hope that he will be all right soon. Sore legs and feet have been rather fashionable this year.

Though the wind was too light for a canoe test, it got up enough in the afternoon to make it pretty doubtful for bow men in boats, so we went for walks. One division went to Snake Point, and the other up Belgrade Hill. Then we came home and picnicked in the pine grove, with a whole bunch of bananas beside our regular food. We had singing, and a wonderful sectional story, told by the faculty and the ladies in turn.

While we were there Mr. Wiggins came back. He found the road to Gardiner somewhat hilly, but it generally is that way.

After our usual hymns we had some poetry, and then "The Maltese Cat".

MONDAY
July 17
B.29.44
Cloudy
S.E.

Noon
T.74'
B.29.45
S.E.
Cloudy

SKIPPER'S BIRTHDAY!

We had all hoped to see the Skipper to-day at dinner, but he thought it wiser to complete his cure before he came among us. May it not be long! The Merryweather salt spoons were, however, passed around the table in his honor, and universally admired.

Camping Trip
July 17
Aspinwall
Chapin R.
Chisholm.
Kelly
Smith, P.
S.C.B.
William
Yammerschooner

The camping trip was all posted when we came in to breakfast, but on account of the weather they did not leave until after swim. When last seen they were headed for Meadow Brook.

Just before dinner Mr. Lee and Mrs. Wiggins came out by automobile, which was delightful, but after dinner they took Miss Gardiner away with them, which was a pity.

FIRST BOAT-BUILDING AFTERNOON

The Merryweather Yacht Club had its first meeting in the ship yard this afternoon, and much good work was accomplished. The good old skimming-dish pattern holds its own, but we observe some departures from it, notably in the slender lines of Mr. Henderson's "Bonehead I"

We have a great many more gouges this year than we have ever had before, so that the man who likes to be always "waiting for a gouge" has not such a good chance as he used to have.

At five o'clock Mr. Wiggins and a select squad ran for the mail, while the rest of us walked up to the sand-slide.

After supper "Games on the Hill", "Still Palm NoMore Moving, "The Voice Game" and"Mythology". Arrived to-day: Francis Rawle, Jr

TUESDAY
July 18
T.67'
B.29.45
Still
Cloudy

Mr. Stevens left us yesterday, but we felt so badly that we didn't mention it, and this morning Francis Parkman departed, so we feel quite sad.

Noon
T. 79'
B.29.44
Still
Cloudy

Dick Brodrick swam down to the point this morning, but as it was without properly authorized escort, it was not counted.

SECOND SUNDRY STUNT AFTERNOON

H.G.T.		R.G.H.	J.G.W.	J.R.A.
A.B.	L.Z.	Hinds	Parker	E.Smith
Wheeler	Dwight	Dillon	Warner	Leland
Billings	P. Batch.	Perkins	F.Batch.	Cutler
Riegel,T.	Terry			
F.R.		P.H.W.	R.F.J.	E.P.G.
E.W.B.		Thorndike	Brodrick	G.Foss
Lowden		A.Foss	Abbot	S.Chapin
		Hallowell	Bowden	Paine

Mr. Jackson and Mr. Graves combined to build basket-work reinforcements for the place where the shore is so badly washed out under the path. This is a most important piece of work which we hope will be continued later. It would be easier if more twigs grew near the spot.

Mr. Henderson and Mr. Wiggins went Brillig's Brook for purposes of sapping and mining. They paddled on land and walked in the water, and altogether had a very lively time.

The Mouse fell off of a log
Quite up to his neck in the bog,
And we cannot decide
Though we faithfully tried
If he's really a Mouse or a frog!

Mr. Wellman went up the Northwest Brook , which is one of the prettiest short trips that one can make of an afternoon. Last time we went up this brook we left Mr. Hackett on

TUESDAY (cont'd) the shore, but he did not seem to be there this time; probably because he is spending the summer in California. Just now Northwest Brook seems to be inhabited chiefly by lucky bugs.

Rad (we decline to say Mr. Abbot yet) started to explore the wilds of Rubberneck Brook, but finding it blockwd by a sand-bar, he changed his course, and headed overland for Mt. Salem, through a forest infested with all kinds of savage animals. They climbed the hill, and found a shorter way down by an elegant boulevard.

The Doctor took the Ouananiche up Meadow Brook as far as the first bridge. Half the crew had never done this kind of navigating before, and there is no doubt that it enlarged their experiences. The water was low, as was to be expected, but the trip was made successfully. A new scheme was tried for turning around below the bridge, hauling the boat's stern up into the rushes until there was room to swing her bow down-stream. This took a good deal of time, and in spite of lively work we reached the float with only one minute to spare.

An important feature of all trips was the rain, which was calm and persistant, so that most clothes had to be changed before supper.

The above accounts are taken from the reports of the captains, which were made in due form after "Digestion Club". Mr. Bennett also told the tale of the "Drizzly Bears", who returned at quarter of eight, but as he is going to write it out for us we will not steal his thunder. The half-past-niners had an adjective letter, and then "Boston".

The History of the Drizzly Bears.

The Drizzly Bears were both hardy and bold,
And quite unaccustomed to fear.
They left Merryweather 'midst storm and midst cold,
But they left with their hearts full of cheer.

" Amongst those bold pirates were names known to fame,
And heroes who'd come far from home,
But the longest of those, — at least so I am told, —
Was lanky old William Chisholm.

" We did not lack Irish, we did not lack strength,
The greatest all came at our call,
Tim Kelly the wit, and Phil Smith trim and fit,
Like Achilles, huge Gus Aspinwall.

" As mixed as the animals in Noah's Ark,
Were the sizes on that famous spin;
From S. C. B.'s length, down to mites, I am told
Like the doughty young Russell Chapin.

"From camp in the morning we headed due north,
For Lake Belgrade's crookedest crook,
In sleet and in rain we at last reached its mou
Its name you all know,— Meadow Brook.

"The mosquitos were thick, and most frightfully brav
And they harassed the fox in the rear,
But we pushed bravely on against current and sto
Though the dead trees almost made us swear.

"In the camp of the 'Drizzlies' on drizzly North Pond
All was merry and bright,
Our mate from 'old Erin' soon showed 'signs of life'
And made us all laugh with delight.

"Next day we to Norridgewock early set out;
We had walked most a mile, per-haps more,
When we asked an old fossil, "How far to the tav
He replied leisurely, 'About four!'

"The next one we asked said, 'Five miles tow the burg.'
Another thought six not too much;
The way that they figured that Twice two makes nine
Was enough to beat even the Dutch.

"We saw Norridgewock and the great Kennebec,
Bought all the ice-cream in the town;
The natives all said as they saw us walk by,
'There go the Boy Scouts of renown!'

"Again in the storm we were headed down-stream,
Washed away by the rain were our cares,
We have had a good Time, hence is this little rhyme
And the fame of the Drizzly Bears."

S. C. B. jr.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 19
B.29.47
T.71'
N.W.
Clear

Being somewhat crowded yesterday, we did not mention the prize performance in "Boston". Hindsy was caught three times, and mistaken for Cheese, Thorndike, and Rad; George Cutler was called Hinds, and so was Rad.

Noon
B.29.44
T.79'
N.E.
Clear.

What made the last mistake particularly fine was that Chickweed made it. It looks as if the membership of the Bonehead Club must be increased.

This morning Brodrick passed the swimming test. Come along, you other fellows.

THIRD BASEBALL AFTERNOON.
JOCKS vs. DOCS.

Not a very fast game, as will be seen by the score. Hits were many and long, which is always interesting for the spectators, but unfortunately errors were also numerous. There were nine two-baggers, and many long singles. Three good double plays made up for a good many errors, and the last two or three innings, when the runs were coming singly instead of in battalions, (we got that out of Shakespeare) were very exciting.

PUDDING-BALL GAME.
ZOOS vs. WIGS.

For the first four innings of this game no one reached first, and then A. Foss broke the spell and brought in a run for the Zoos. From that moment the Zoos steadily rolled up the score, winning 8-3.

As it was early another game was played, but it was characterized by much queer playing, and the final score seems to have been difficult to ascertain, beyond the fact that it was in favor of the Wigs. The first game was voted

WEDNESDAY the official one.
(cont'd.) Batteries: Wigs, J.G.W. (Chisholm), Brodrick.
Zoos, Zahner, Billings, (L. Riegel).

Jocks vs. Docs of July 19 at

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.
1	6		1	Abbot	6													6	1	4
0	1		2	R.F.J.	1													6	3	2
12	0		3	J.R.A.	2													5	2	2
7	0		4	R.G.H.	3													5	2	2
1	0		5	Thorndike	4													4	1	1
1	0		6	R. Chapin	8													3	1	0
0	0		7	Warner	9													4	1	0
3	0		8	Kelly	5													5	2	1
0	1		9	Infinwell	7													5	1	0
			10																	
			11																	
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....		Runs total.	2	3	1	4	0	1	1	1	1				43	14	12
Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.												Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.
				2	9	1-b. on errors.													4	

Docs vs. Jocks of July 19 at (2)

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.
6	2		1	A. B.	6													6	2	3
5	2		2	E. P. G.	2													6	2	1
0	0		3	Dillon	7													5	1	0
0	5		4	H. G. J.	1													6	3	4
11	2		5	S. C. B.	3													6	4	2
0	1		6	Parker	8													6	0	4
1	0		7	P. H. W.	5													6	1	1
0	0		8	P. Smith	9													5	0	1
4	2		9	Hallowell	4													5	2	1
			10																	
			11																	
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....		Runs total.	4	4	8	0	8	0	8	2	1	3	1		37	15	17
Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.												Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.
				4	3	1-b. on errors.													5	

Game son the Hil were called after supper, and it was just as well, for a lively breeze sprang up as the sun went down which would have been bad for small brothers in boats.

WEDNESDAY, (cont'd.)

THIRD SING-SONG.

1. Overture.....P.H.W.,S.C.B.
2. Guitar Solo.....R.R.
3. Vocal Duet,.....Parker,Brodrick
4. Choruses.....Merryweather Boys,In the Morning by the Bright Light,Old Towler.
5. Solo.....A.M.R.
6. Stunt.....R.G.H.,S.C.B.
7. Stunt,"John Gilpin".Hinds and Company.
8. Choruses.....October,Camp Song.

The great event of Sing-Song is not down on the programme,as it was not planned beforehand.It was the first appearance of the Skipper on the piazza.He didnot stay all through,but it was pretty fine to have him at all.

We are proud of our half-past eight duet team,and hope for more from them another time.

The first stunt was musical.We have never seen the palm leaf fan used as part of an orchestra before,but the effect was charming,equalled only by the silver tones of the distinguished vocalists.We give the words of the song,which we understand to be the work of the performers in collaboration.

I.

I've always tried,since quite a lad,
To get everything that could be had.
To miss a prize would make me sad,
I'm a jovial camper.

I've got a cubicle,
Always cleanly and bright.
Look around and you will see
Everything as it should be.
The dust is gone,
Although the broom's a bad one.

WEDNESDAY
(cont'd.)

I've often said, as I scratched my wig,
"Cheer up, Chisholm, you'll soon get a pig.
It's a gay time, is inspection."

II

I've always washed, since quite a boy.
Cleaning my teeth's an hourly joy.
I try to look so nice and coy.
I'm a jovial camper.
I've got a motto
Always shining and bright.
You'll surely find that I have been
The only original Gold Dust Twin.
Scrub, scrub, scrub,
And rub and brush and wash me.
I've often said to myself, I've said,
"Batchy, why are your cheeks so red?
It's a long wash, and a good one.

The full cast of characters for John Gilpin is a bit long to give, so we confine ourselves to the people with names, merely remarking that the six gentlemen were gentlemen were gentlemanly, the children childlike, the post-boy postal and boyish, and the turnpike men both turnpikesome and manly. With this brief commendation let us consider the gallant bearing of the unlucky John (Leland) the matronly dignity of Mrs. Gilpin, (Billings), the cheerful friendliness of the Calendar (G. Foss). And last but not least, let us be grateful to the gallant steed, which bore up so bravely through all his adventures. As for Hindsy, he was a most efficient stage-manager.

Then we played Hearts.

NON-EDITORIAL NUMBERS.

Oh! the editor-cats are away,
And the mice have a chance to play;
To carol and sing
Of everything
That happens to come in their way.

Miss Alice has gone in to town,
In a hat and a coat and a gown;
Her hair up on top
Made us holler and hop;
We're accustomed to seeing it down!

And Hindsey, that roystering scamp,
Has roystered away to a camp;
A ruffling blade!
I'm only afraid
He may get his tootsicums damp!

Great Henderson, too, went along,
The hero of story and song.
When a load is to lug,
He'll say "Chuggety chug!
I never thought Hercules strong!"

They took with them plenty of Beef,
And Chickweed, to give them relief;
And Wheeler and Wriggle,
To make them all giggle,
And keep them from sorrow and grief.

The rest of us Campers so bold
Are rather left out in the cold;
But we say, "Never mind!
If we are left behind,
It's no use to grumble and scold!

Mr Bennett is hovering by,
With a light in his eaglesome eye;
And then there's the Doctor,
An excellent proctor,
And not at all timid or shy.

The Prefects are terrible too;
You'd think they came out of the Zoo!
Alexander the Great
Is rubbed off the slate,
Whenever you look at the two!

And then,--there's a Person called Wellman;
But--hush!will you swear not to tell,man?
They say that the same
Forged the Skipper his name,
And said it was only a sell,man!

But as for the Tutor,--dear me!
'Tis he that I tremble to see.
He's so learned and deep,
He talks Greek in his sleep,
And in Hebrew he swallows his tea.

In short,we had better behave's,
Or else we'll all be in our Graves;
For mightiest Jackson
Will lay his stern thwacks on,
Or plunge us all under the waves!

Camping Trip.
July 20th.
Abbot
Hinds
Parker.
Riegel, L.
Wheeler
R.G.H.

Aboljockamegus
Caughcomoomock

THURSDAY, July 20,
T.72'
B.29.44
S.
Clear
Noon
T.68'
B.29.43
S.W.
Rain

As the verses on the preceding pages tell, both editors went away today; a thing that has hardlybeen known within the memeory of the oldest living Merryweather. But we know what happened just the same. Our Special Reporter was on deck, ready for any gallant adventure or dark deed that that might occur in our midst.

Miss Alice went in to Gardiner by the morning train, shortly before the start of the second camping trip. Mr. Henderson had his canoes in the water on time, and off they went.

As it was raining after dinner, Faculty coffe was held in the Infirmary, and Skipper came all the way over from his tent.

Boat building was the order of the afternoon for most of the company, but MR. Tobey and Mr. Jackson went out fishing, and Biddle and Thorndike went to the Millsfor trousers and other goods. The Mills party got all they wanted, but the fishermen were not so fortunate.

After the brushing of teeth (we are having plenty of blueberries these days) there were games on the hill, and when it began to rain again, all hands came down for "Monkey in Sight", followed by "Earth, Air, and Water." In the middle of this game the Editor returned from her travels.

The half-past niners felt very peaceful, so Mrs. Richards began "The Banker and the Bear".

Rad left us this morning, alas!

FRIDAY
July 21
T.71'
B.29.44
Clear
Still

Noon
T.81'
B.29.44
Clear
Still

The sorting of the wash is quite a piece of work, but its monotony is relieved by the freaks of spelling in which our friends sometimes indulge. We thought we had rung all the changes on "khaki" and "Pajamas" but it appears that we were mistaken. "Carcy", "kakity", and "Phagamars" are wholly original.

Another interesting feature of the wash is the strange names that turn up . Dicky Hallowell has a garment marked "Harris". "R.T. Dickson" belongs to the Doctor. A handkerchief marked "Monie" is Mr. Jackson's. As for the towel marked "Charlotte Hudnut", the little yellow Pajamas marked "B.W.T.", and the handkerchief marked "T.J.Newbold" they seem to have no friends, so for no one will have them at any Price.

A new plan has been arranged for the care of articles left around the main building. After a certain time they are put in a trunk placed on the Infirmary Piazza, and the owner must run around the 440 before he can get them.

In the rush of doing two day's Log in one we forgot to mention that Wednesday we began "Old Mortality", for afternoon reading.

CANOE AND ROWBOT PRACTICE.

EBENEZER.	HECUBA.	EAGLE.	WILLIWAW.
R.F.J.	Thorndike	H.G.T.	J.G.W.
Aspinwall	F.Batchelder	Kelly	A.B.
Leland		Dillon	L.Z.
Dwight		Hallowell	E.Smith

OUANANICHE.

E.P.G.

		HURRICANE.	THUNDERSTORM.
P.Batchelder	A.Foss	P.H.W.	S.C.B.jr.
Chisholm	Warner	P.Smith	Billings
R.Chapin	S.Chapin	Terry	T.Riegel
Brodrick	Cutler		
Lowden	Perkins		

G.Foss, Paine, Bowden

FRIDAY (cont'd) The canoes kept fairly close to Camp, paddling back and forth with every variation of arrangement. The row-boats went varying distances according to the strength of their crews, and the Ouananiche went around Hoyt's Island. She had a lively time coming home, with a light crew and a head wind.

The afternoon ended with two short races from Pickerel in.

ROWING RACE

THUNDERSTORM	HURRICANE
Billings	P.Batchelder
Cutler	F,Batchelder
Dwight(cox.)	Perkins(cox.)

The course was from Pickerel in across an imaginary line across the float. Both boats showed at first some inclination to ram the float, but Cutler's boat steered on the whole a better course, and won by about three lengths.

CANOE RACE

CAUGHCOMGOMOCK	ABOLJOCKAMEGUS
Kelly	Aspinwall
Warner	Hallowell
P.Smith	Dillon
Thorndike	Chisholm

The Abol. had a better start, and though the Corker closed up on her bravely the Abol. won by somewhat less than a lengbh.

Just before the canoe race started,"Camp Carryall" returned from around the Horn. We have not as yet the detailed report of their doings, but Mr. Henderson's practice in the matter of camping trips seems to be more strenuous than his theory.

FRIDAY (cont'd) "Digeation Club" finished "Helen's Babies". We have had great fun over it.

We had a wild round of "Towel Game" followed by a still wilder round of "Blind Man's Buff", after which we were ready for pillows and "The Banker and the Bear".

For the first time this year Skipper shouted "Half-Past nine" at us, and was in for taps. He was out in a boat for a while this morning, too. Pretty soon he will be in for meals, and then we shall feel all fixed.

SATURDAY
July 22
T.69'
B.29.43
Misty &
Cloudy
Northwest

This morning Alec Biddle passed the swimming test. E. Smith swam from the southern rope to one of the northern eggs and back without stopping, and Lowden swam several yards beyond his depth. There is distinct progress in the aquatic department.

Noon
T.80'
B.29.44
Still
Clear

A smart little williwaw came up about dinner time, and after reading, though the baseball list was posted, we had to take to the shop and our boats for a while, until the rain stopped. One more shower came in the middle of the game, but it only delayed things a little.

This last shower was followed by a wonderful rainbow. One end came up out of Cook's cornfield, and the other went down into Gleason's bay, so we could see the whole curve of it. Below the main arch we could make out the red of three others; a very unusual thing.

FOURTH BASEBALL AFTERNOON.
JOCKS vs. DOCS.

Though these two distinguished teams presented in the main the same lin up as before, the game was different from that of Wednesday. Sixteen hits is very different from twenty-nine, and the score was much lower. After the first inning the Docs led by an increasing margin till the eighth. Then the Jocks rallied, and by a combination of hits with the errors of their opponents sent up eleven men, with a total of six runs This gave them the lead, but when the Docs got their turn they sent over the plate, winning the game.

-:-:-:-:-:-:-:-

PUDDING BALL GAME
Wigs vs. Zus

This game was a victory for the Wigs by a score of

SATURDAY (cont'd) 9-5. This game did not take very long, and at its conclusion the Pudding-ballers divided into two parties, those wishing to see the baseball game leaving the others to play a second game. This game was a victory for the Wigs by a score of .

0/00/00/00/00/00/0

There were two arrivals this afternoon, one by train and one by automobile: Mrs David P. Hall John H. Hall

There was time for a brief interval of "Boats", and then we settled down to the real business of the evening.

CHARADES

ARSENIC "Arsen" was a very spirited scene, especially after the discovery of the fire. The Doctor was extremely pathetic as the mother of the child who was left behind, and E.P.G. as the gallant fireman was a truly heroic figure. For the last syllable two amateurs in magic tried with incantations and blue flames to raise the devil. They succeeded very thoroughly, for the scarlet and black apparation that rose from behind the table left no doubt of his infernal origin. For the whole word we had a pleasant family party at which a large number of undesirable relatives were disposed of.

INDIGNATION The first two syllables, which were given in one scene, though not as one word, illustrated an incident from the adventures of Mr. Kennan. The gallant explorer (R.F.J.) entered, drawn by his dog team, which he urged on in purest Kamchatkan. His career was checked, however, by a steep ravine, which swallowed him bodily up in a snow bank. This was "in"

SATURDAY (cont'd) Then S.C.B. appeared drawn by his dog team, and after heroic efforts dug Mr. Kennan out from his uncomfortable position. It must be uncomfortable to stand on one's head for'so long in a snow bank, even if it is only made of mosquito netting. The last two syllables and the whole word were acted in the same way; S.C.B. as Carrie Nation, making a raid upon a bar.

PILOT We hope we have never sung a round quite so peculiarly as R.G.H.'s picnic did,'but there could be no doubt that the scene was meant for "pie". The second scene was also unmistakable, as J.G.W. led his family and their goods and chattels across the desert while the despairing howls of the wicked sounded from the piazza. We must say he took it very calmly when his wife turned into a pillar of salt, but there is nothing in the Bible to show that Lot was much disturbed by the circumstance. For the whole word we had a fire on board a steamer. The only chance of safety was to run her ashore, and R.G.H. heroically held her on her course amid smoke and flame. The crew and passengers jumped as the vessel grounded, but the pilot perished amid the charred timbers of his vessel Altogether the total loss of life was heavy this evening.

After charades we played "The Hurdy-Gurdy Man" for a little while. It is not a game that you can play a very long time. Then we continued "The Banker and the Bear",

Jacks vs. Dons of July 22 at

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.
1	3		1 Abbott		6	9-3		9-6	4						8-3			6	2	2
1	2		2 P. H. W.		6							9			K			5	2	1
4	2		3 R. F. J.		1			K				2						6	1	3
12	1		4 R. G. H.		3	9-3		9-3		9-3					9-3			6	1	1
0	2		5 Kelley		4	0-3			K	9-1								3	1	0
0	0		6 Warner		9					9-6			9-2					4	0	0
0	0		7 F. Baker		8		9-3				K	0-3						4	0	0
0	0		8 R. Clapp		7						9-1		9-9					4	0	0
5	2		9 Thorndike		2						9-3			9-5				5	1	2
			10																	
			11																	
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....		Runs total.	1	0 1	0 1	0 1	0 1	0 1	1 2		6 8	0 8			43	8	9
Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.												Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.
		2		3	5	1-b. on errors.													2	

Dons vs. Jacks of July 22 at

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.
4	2		1 Biddle		6	9-1			9-3									5	3	2
12	1		2 E. P. G.		3							9-3						5	2	3
0	0		3 Dillon		7	K		9-3		9-6			(K) 9-3					4	0	0
2	4		4 H. G. T.		1	9-3				9-3								4	1	1
2	1		5 S. C. B.		5			9-3				K						4	1	1
5	3		6 Spencer		2					(K) 9-3								2	1	0
1	1		7 Hallowell		4		9-3	9-5			9-3		9-1					4	0	0
0	0		8 Parker		8		9-3		K		9-3							4	1	0
1	0		9 P. Smith		9		9-3		9-1		9-1							4	1	0
			10																	
			11																	
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....		Runs total.	0 0	2 2	3 5	0 5	1 6	0 6	1 7	3 10					36	10	7
Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.												Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.
	1	2		5	5	1-b. on errors.													5	

SUNDAY July 23 S.W. Showers We dont seem to get any weather report for Sunday, but we have got the most striking feature. The showers began about dinner time, like yesterday's, and though small, were lively.

The weather looked so uncertain, and the breeze was so lively, that we had a walk and a land picnic again; or rather three walks; according to the length of our legs. (This was not the exact basis of classification, as will be seen by the lists.)

HOWLAND HILL.	BICKFORD HILL.	FURBUSH'S POINT.
H.G.T.	R.F.J.	E.P.G.jr.
J.G.W.	R.G.H.	P.H.W.
S.C.B.jr.	A.M.R.	L.Z.
Abbot	A.B.	Paine
F.Batchelder	P.Batchelder	Perkins
Chisholm	A.Foss	E.Smith
Cutler	Hinds	Bowden
Aspinwall	Lowden	T.Riegel
Dillon	P.Smith	G.Foss
Dwight	L.Riegel	S.Chapin
Hallowell	R.Chapin	Leland
Kelly	Terry	Wheeler
Parker	Brodrick	Billings
Thorndike		
Warner		

It was a perfect day for walking, and both the hill trips had most wonderful views of mountains. There is a fine new bucket in the well at the top of Bickford Hill, which was extremely popular during the few minutes that we stayed there.

The Howland Hill party started a little late, and had some difficulty in the swamp, but they made wonderfully good time, getting home sooner than the rest of us thought possible.

We had a delightful picnic in the pine grove, with plenty of singing and a good game of "I Apprenticed My Son".

After hymns Mrs. Richards read "007."

Camping Trip.
July 24th.
Batchelder, P.
Brodrick.
Perkins.
Terry.
A.B.
R.F.J.
Williwaw
Yammer Schooner

MONDAY
July 24
T.66'
B.29.16
S.W.
Cloudy

Noon
Rainy
S.W.

Although the weather looked pretty doubtful the third camping trip started off according to schedule. The rain also started according to schedule. Last year only one member of the Faculty had rain for his camping trips, but this year the weather is very impartial. If you want rain, start a camping trip.

Mr. Rawle left us by the noon train, with all the honors of war, in the shape of horns and bells.

By the time dinner was over it was evident that the afternoon was going to be wet. We have been building boats a great deal lately, and few of have the legs or the wind to play progressive ping-pong all the afternoon, so we had progressive games. The order was:

Anagrams
Birds
Parcheesie
Crokinol
Bean Bags
Dominoes
Hearts
Authors

Every ten minutes the bell rang, and those who were ahead at each game progressed to the next. It made a very lively and varied afternoon.

At quarter past four the decks were cleared for progressive ping-pong . Generally we can get in a set in fifteen minutes, but as there was an unusually large number this afternoon we had

MONDAY (cont'd.) time for only two sets before table-setting. The winners were Abbot and Thorndike.

While games were going on Edmund Smith's mother made us a little call. We tried to persuade her to stay, but she really couldn't.

A gallant squad of two ran for the mail, and came back very muddy.

Digestion Club met in the shop, and we began "The Wind in the Willows."

At half-past eight Boston Hindsy continued his career as a chameleon. This time someone felt all over his head and solemnly announced, "Miss Browne".

"The Banker and the Bear" is getting very lively, though Davis Kelly still goes to sleep sometimes.

Just as Mr Henderson said "Half-past nine, the pantry door opened, and in came the person for whom we had been waiting all day; and ever since 1907, for the matter of that. Here he is, for three good weeks, long life to him.

H. M. Burton

Miss Bailey ha arrived in the afternoon, so we are quite a household.

Annie T. Bailey

TUESDAY,
July 25,
Cool,
S.W.
to
W.

As the weather man was off on a camping trip, we haven't so many details as we might wish, but the main point is that it was a canoe test morning.

Canoe tests passed : Hallowell, Chisholm.

The Log extends its hearty congratulations, and best wishes for the next men to try.

CONCERNING CANOE TESTS.

The nursery rhyme it used to be,
"First the elephant, and then the flea! "
But now the opposite makes us laugh;
First the little Dicky-bird, and then the Giraffe!

SECOND TRACK AND FIELD PRACTICE.

Camping trip, a bad cold, a sore leg, and a lame back made some gaps in the line, but we put in a good afternoon's work. There was improvement in many cases, and we are nearer to getting correct data for handicapping.

SENIOR HUNDRED YARD DASH.

Abbot	12.2 seconds
Thorndike	12.2 seconds
Cutler	

We don't often get a dead heat in a race.

JUNIOR HUNDRED YARD DASH.

R. Chapin	13.4 seconds
Dillon	
Aspinwall	

Chapin bettered his previous time by 6/10 s.

TUESDAY
(cont'd.)

JUNIOR HUNDRED YARD DASH
Second Heat.

Wheeler	14.2 seconds
Hallowell	
Lowden	

Third Heat

F.Batchelder	15 seconds
Leland	
Billings	

Fourth Heat.

Paine	16.4 seconds
S.Chapin	
E.Smith	

A very close race.No finals were run.

SENIOR BROAD JUMP.

Abbot	15 ft.7 1/2 in.
Thorndike	13 ft.11 1/2 in.
Cutler	13 ft.10 1/2 in.

In Practice a few minutes later,Abbot made 16 ft.3 in.

JUNIOR BROAD JUMP.

R.Chapin	13 ft.3 1/2 in.
Aspinwall	12 ft.7 in.
Wheeler	11 ft.10 in.

The first two men have improved noticeably since last time.

SENIOR HIGH JUMP.

Abbot	4 ft.1 in.and still going.
Chisholm	4 ft.
Hinds	3 ft.11 in.

JUNIOR HIGH JUMP.

Aspinwall	3 ft.9 in.
R.Chapin	3 ft.8 in.
Parker	3 ft.8 in.
Lowden	3 ft.7 in.

Parker afterwards cleared 5 ft.9 in.,in Practice.

SENIOR SHOT PUT.

Thorndike	27 ft.7 1/2 in.
Abbot	26 ft.4 1/2 in.
Kelly	22 ft.3 in.

TUESDAY (cont'd.) Thorndike's mark is nearly two feet better than last time.

JUNIOR SHOT PUT.

Aspinwall	28 ft.1 in.
F.Batchelder	24 ft.6 in.
Hallowell	22 ft.10 in.

Aspinwall has done better than this, and so has Batch.

SENIOR POTATO RACE.

Abbot	24 s.
Hinds	
Kelly	

Thorndike was going well, but overthrew a potato.

JUNIOR POTATO RACE.

First Heat.

Dillon	25.1 s.
Aspinwall	
Parker	

R.Chapin was erratic in handling his potatoes.

Second Heat.

Warner	26.3 s.
Leland	
Hallowell	

Third Heat.

Paine	28.2 s.
L.Riegel	
Billings	

FACULTY POTATO RACE.

H.G.T.	21.1 s.
S.C.B.jr.	
R.G.H.	

E.P.G.put his potatoes in too many queer places, including other people's pails.

We came down just in time to greet Camp Variety, who arrived in fine trim.

After supper we had Games on the Hill, followed by Quiet Games, and later by "The Banker and the Bear."

Camp Variety

The members of this camp were Broderick, Perkins, Terry, Bachelder, P., A. B., and R. F. J., and explain the name sufficiently. Though it really came from the various experiences and various kinds of weather we went through.

Starting on time amid various kinds of advice we reached the Falls about 10 30 A.M., just as it began to rain. A supply of various socks, shoes and fishing tackle was laid in after which we waited for the rain to stop and then went on "to the carry."

This was accomplished by putting the boat on a drag much heavier than the boat itself and took us some time. On our return we carried the boats over finding it much easier and quicker.

It was at this time that member Terry manifested a disposition to do his share of the work in telling other people what to do and how to do it. After about thirty hours of various kinds of persuasion he managed to do a little work during the last six hours.

We reached the northern end of Long Pond about noon and ate lunch. Various kinds of rain had favored us

until after lunch when it seemed seriously settled for the afternoon. So camp was made on a fine grass across from Rocky Mountain. We were fortunate enough to find a place which had been previously used and which was covered with pine needles and new green boughs. The wet ones were taken off leaving us a dry bed for the night.

About five o'clock the rain about stopped so Perkins, Brodie, and P. Batch, tried fishing without success while the rest five tried to get supper without much better success

The night passed peacefully enough except that Terry kicked Brodie out of the tent and R. F. J., getting up about one A.M. to shut the tent front to keep out another rain storm, found A. B. sleeping in a diagonal position, which is perfectly impossible for one of six in a 7' x 9' tent. After various kinds of persuasion both A. B. and tent fly were arranged and peace once more resumed its sway.

The next morning we got up early and had breakfast as most people do and left camp about Eight. A.M. Ronnie Smith against a strong head

wind we finally landed on the S. W. shore, where an old logging road ended. Following this we camped for at a farm house about three quarters of a mile from from Harebeam Hill, our objective. After a drink of good cool well water we went on and reached the top about twelve o'clock. Resting and enjoying the view for about ten minutes we bear in back for our landing place for a swim and lunch. Starting for home about three o'clock with the wind behind us we made an easy trip and reached camp about five P.M.

During the rain there was an R. Chapin base-ball game going on accompanied by much conversation from all, but especially from Steve Brodie. Not being able to get wet enough in the rain R. Batch fell in twice and Steve Brodie once. Perkins did not distinguish himself in any way except by being quiet.

Taking all in all we consider "Camp Variety" a great success and as it concerned us mostly that was all that was necessary.

WEDNESDAY
July 26
T.68'
B.29.36
N.N.W.
Fair

This morning Mr. Jackson gave us a talk about the organization of the army. Miss Bailey departed just after reading.

Noon
T.72'
B.29.38
West
Fair

SECOND SCOUTING AFTERNOON

The first game was a victory for the Iroquois by a score of five killed to eight. The second game was won by the Algonquins -- seven killed to eight. The third game was another Iroquois victory by one run to none.

The wind which had been quite strong at the beginning of the afternoon died down, and there was much slow playing as a consequence.

The only spectacular play of the afternoon was made by Gus. Aspinwall in the third game. After killing three people he scored the only run of the afternoon.

After supper Mr. Jackson made a few remarks about the game which will bear repeating. Brethren must understand that that they are shot even if they are very sure that the person shooting could not have seen them. The object of the game is to make runs, and people who find sheltered retreats and hide in them during the rest of the game are not playing properly. These are important points.

:-:-:-:-:-:

After supper we had "Digestion Club", followed by Sing-song. For the programme, "turn over".

	Iroquois S. I Killed	Shots	Runs	Iroquois N. II Killed	Shots	Runs	Iroquois S. III Killed	Shots	Runs
R.G.H.		● ●		✓				●	
S.C.B. jr.	✓			✗ ✓	●		✓		
E.P.G. jr.		● ●		✗			✗	●	
P.H.W.	✗	● ●		✗ ✓	● ●			●	
Zahner.		●			●		✗	● ●	
Abbot	✓				●			● ●	
Aspinwall	✓			✗ ✓	●		✗	● ● ●	1.
Batchelder ma	✗			✓			✓		
Batchelder mi	✗			✓			✓		
Bowden.	✓			✓			✗		
Chisholm		●		✓			✓		
Cutler.	✗			✓			✗		
Foss ma	✗			✓				●	
Hinds.		●		✓			✗		
Lowden.	✓			✗			✓		
Paine	✓			✓			✓		
Perkins.	✓			✓			✗		
Riegel ma	✓			✗ ✓	●		✗		
Riegel mi									
Smith mi	✓			✗ ✓			✓		
Warner.	✓			✗ ✓			✗		
	5	8		8	7		9	11	1

	Algonquins N. I Killed	Shots	Runs	Algonquins S. II Killed	Shots	Runs	Algonquins N. III Killed	Shots	Runs
J.G.W.	✗	●		✗ ✓	● ●		✗		
R.F.J.	✓			✓			✗	●	
H.G.T.	✓			✗ ✓			✓		
A.M.R.	✓			✓			✓		
Biddle.	✗			✓			✓		
Billings	✓			✓			✗		
Brodrick		●		✓			✓		
Chapin ma	✗				● ✓		✓		
Chapin mi		●		✓			✗	● ●	
Dillon.	✗			✓			✗		
Dwight.	✓				● ✓			● ● ●	
Foss mi.									
Hallowell	✗	●		✗ ✓			✗		
Kelly.	✓				● ● ✓		✗	●	
Leland.	✗			✓			✗		
Parker.	✓			✗ ✓			✗		
Smith mi									
Terry	✓	●		✗ ✓			✓		
Thorndike	✗				● ✓		✗	●	
Wheeler.	✓			✗ ✓				●	
J.H.H.	✗			✗ ✓			✗		
	8	5		7	7		11	9	

WEDNESDAY (cont'd)

FOURTH SING-SONG

Duet	A.M.R., R.G.H.
Merryweather Quartette	F.M.B., S.C.B. jr., J.H.H., R.G.H.
Stunt	J.M.B., J.H.H.
Choruses:	
Picnic Song	
"Water Rats"	
"Voice of the Bell"	
Ballad-"The Wooing O't"	R.R., R.G.H., L.E.R.
Songs	F.M.B.
Stunt	"The Drizzly Bears"

-C-A-M-P- -S-O-N-G-

There was an elaborate outlay of scenery for the first stunt. We were shown the bridge below a red Niagara (a blanket) ."George"and"Bill"then entered from opposite sides, and recalling old times, told of the tricks they had played on each other at Camp Merryweather--how they had put frogs in each other's bathing suits, how they remembered the now famous Jelly Fish (famous for climbing Mt. Aetna in five steps!) At last George grew so persistant in his memories of the time when he had "pushed Bill in off the spring-board", that Bill, unable to stand it any longer, gave George a shove that sent him into the boiling water below. There was a splash (a real one) and then we were much relieved to see the unpleasant George dragged out alive.

" The Wooing O't" was quite moving in spots. Duncan's tears when he was repulsed were as pitiful as his manner was cold shortly after, and when she cried there is small wonder that it melted him. The final outcome was glorious.

Mr. Barton sang four old favorites. They were:

"O'Grady's Goat"
"Up Went O'Connor"
"Pull Me Up, O'Reilly"
"The Day I Played Baseball"

WEDNESDAY (cont'd) "The Drizzly Bears" lighted a real camp fire, and sitting down wround it sang to us of their adventures. The song, being a full report of the adventures of the campers will be found a few pages back, at the date of their return.

The half-past niners continued "The Banker and the Bear".

The KIDO

Association League Base-ball

— TEAM —

challenges the "FACULTIES"

to a conflict of our National Game to decide the supremacy of the Belgrade Lakes,

WITH THE FOLLOWING CONDITION:

— THAT —

Harold Grant Tobey M.D., P.H.S.

OF

CAMP MERRYWEATHER

late of Bowdoin College

shall twirl.

(signed) ~~Geo. Elliot~~ (capt.)

A. Thorndike Jr. (mang.)

R.P. Hallowell (water-boy)

THURSDAY
July 27
T.69'
B.29.54
Still
Fair

Noon
T.74'
B.29.56
W. byN.
Slightly
Cloudy

SWIMMING NOTES

E. Smith has swum to the Ouananiche slip.

Lowden has swum from rope to rope.

The latest swimming stunt is "water leap frog". It is a fine game to watch, but it must be a little sad when the leaper sits on the head of the person whom he is trying to leap, and sits there for five minutes.

The arrival of the barber made the day necessarily a rather broken one. By dinner time many sheep had been shorn, but we are glad to say that nobody tried the dreadful clip that Mouse and Dicky Hallowell indulged in last year.

FISHING

PANTASOTE	HURRICANE	THUNDERSTORM
J.G.W.	R.F.J.	H.G.T.
Parker	R.R.	Warner
Wheeler	Billings	Chisholm
3 bass	1 bass	5 bass
1 pickerel	13 pout	2 perch
2 pout		9 pout

All three boats stayed out to supper, so we had our first meal for the year without the Tincubator. For besides the fishermen, look at what had left us. They got off in good time and good order, to be out for two meals. Hurrah for Camp Kiddo!

Camp Kiddo
July 27.
Bowden.
Chapin, S.
Ireland.
Lowden
Paine
Regel, T.
E.P.G. Jr.
F.Z.
Williams
Yamnerschoney

But we are getting a little ahead of time. Just after reading guests began to arrive, to wit: Alec Biddle's father and mother, and uncle and aunt; Russell's father, mother, and

THURSDAY (cont'd) sister; and Mr. Foss. We looked quite metropolitan with two large automobiles sitting up in the ball field.

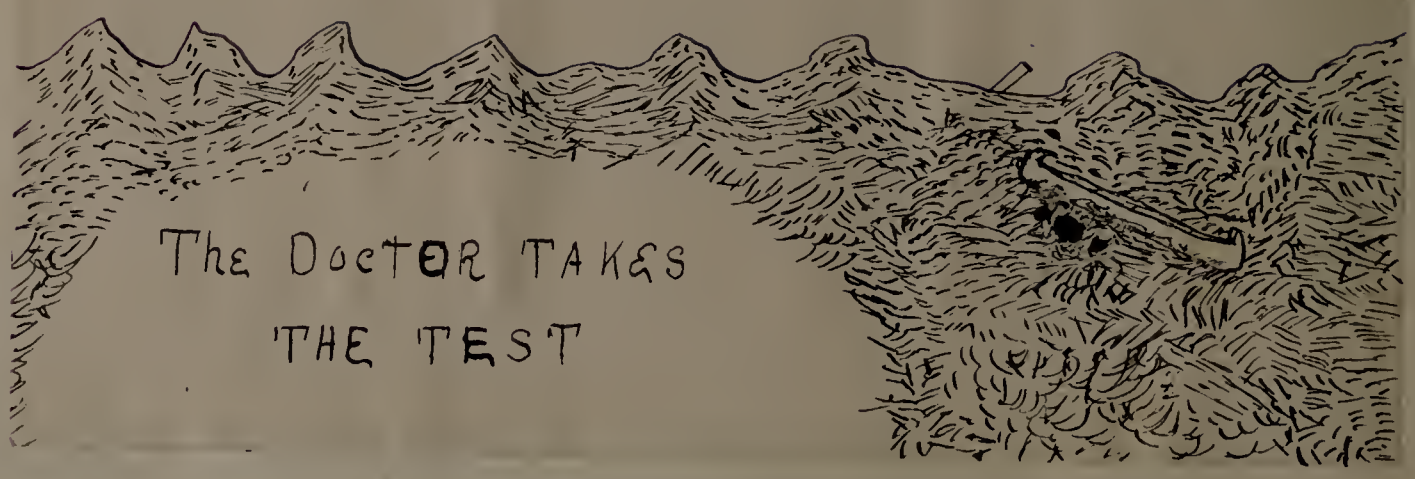
All who were neither Kiddoes, fishermen, nor invalids had baseball practice, with much lively squabbling over the umpire's decisions.

After supper we had Games on the Hill, followed by "Spin the Platter". When the forfeits were redeemed Gus. Aspinwall sang us a spirited solo, and Dicky Hallowell played us a tune on the piano with his nose. As for Freddy Dillon's "running broad crawl" we did not suppose that anyone but a crab could go so fast sidewise.

And then we finished "The Banker and the Bear"; all except Gus. Thorndike, who slept so soundly that it took several good spanks to wake him up.

z/z~~z~~/z/z/z/z/z/z/z/z

TOTAL NUMBER OF FISH: 26.



FRIDAY
July 28
T.68'
B.29.58
S.W.
Light
Cloudy

Russel Chapin's family came over in time for swim, and stayed to dinner.

Captain Jack has been giving us two talks on the manufacture of steel.

Noon
T.70'
B.29.53
N.N.W.
Slightly
Cloudy

We finished "Tent Life in Siberia" in morning reading and began "The Memoires of Robert Houdin".

FIFTH BASEBALL AFTERNOON
Faculty vs. Kids.

To-day Wednesday's challenge was taken up. The game was one-sided from the start, as will be seen by the score. The faculty ran through their batting order in the fifth inning, and again in the eighth, and among the hits we had the first three-baggers of the season. Doctor heads the batting list for the afternoon, batting for .1000 with four two-baggers out of five hits.

There once was a Little Boys' Team
Who claimed they had ginger and steam.
Their team it soon crumbled
It struck out and fumbled
And they had to come out of their dream.

The above appeared anonymously after supper. It is evidently by a member of the winning team, but we cannot fix the responsibility.

At supper Captain Abbot made a neat and spirited speech

FRIDAY (cont'd) and presented to the Faculty pitcher the cigarettes which Mr. Stevens sent down some time ago for the pitcher who should wipe out his defeat.

After the game was over the non-combatants began a game of pudding-ball, but the rain came down before the necessary five innings would make it legally a game.

The weather was such that "Digestion Club" met in the Infirmary , and even at that short distance some of us got very wet.

Kids vs. Faculties of July 28 at 1

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.
4	0		1 Biddle	6	3-5		1-8										3	0	3	
0	0		2 Dillon	9	0 1-3				K		8-4		K				5	0	0	
1	1		3 Kelly	5	3-4		K		K			K					4	0	1	
11	0		4 Thorndike	3		2-4		0 1-3									4	0	3	
1	8		5 Abbot	1		0 1-3				0 1-3		K					3	0	1	1
6	1		6 Spinwall	2				0 1-3		0 7-8		0 4					2	0	0	
0	1		7 Parker	7		0 1		K		0 1-3							3	0	0	
0	0		8 Warner	8			0 1-3		1-4								1	0	0	
1	1		9 Hallowell	4							K		0 fc 6				3	0	0	
0	0		10 Chapin	9							0 3		7-3				2	0	0	
0	0		11 P. Smith	7								fc					1	0	0	
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0				31	0	8	
Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.											Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.
	2				6	1-b. on errors.														

* Cutter bats in 9th.

Faculties vs. Kids of July 28 at 1

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.
5	2		1 F. M. B.	4	0 1-3		0 1-3	1-3	0 1-3		K						4	1	1	1
2	0		2 R. F. J.	8	0 fc 6					K	0 fc 6						5	3	2	
9	2		3 R. G. H.	3			0 fc 1		0 1-3	0 3							6	2	3	
1	8		4 H. G. T.	1			2-5				1-6	1-6					5	1	5	
6	0		5 S. C. B	7	7-3					K							5	3	1	
1	0		6 P. H. W.	6		0 1-3						fc					5	4	1	
8	0		7 J. G. W.	9		K		7-3				K					5	2	1	
1	0		8 J. H. H.	5		3-4		K				0 1-3					5	1	2	
8	1		9 E. P. G.	2					0 7-3								4	3	3	
			10																	
			11																	
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	1	0	2	2	5	0	4	6					45	20	18	
Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.											Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.
				4	8	1-b. on errors.												8	2	

FRIDAY (cont'd) After "Digestion Club" we played the "Observation Game". We had the usual three tables, with twenty-five articles on each. First we had a round with three seconds to a look, and then, after scores had been handed in, a second round, looking at the same tables for thirty seconds. We give the best scores for each round below.

3 Seconds.		30 Seconds.	
Chisholm	31	Chisholm	50
P.Smith	17	P.Smith	44
Hallowell	16	F.M.B.	41
G.Foss	16	Aspinwall	41

A very lively round of "Boston" ended the evening.

-..-..-..-..-..-..-

MAJOR LEAGUE BATTING AVERAGES, JULY 1911.

	A.B.	B.H.	Average.
H.G.T.	27	15	.556
Biddle	16	8	.500
E.P.G.jr.	26	11	.423
R.F.J.	28	11	.393 -
R.G.H.	28	11	.393 -
G.Abbot	23	9	.391
Thorndike	20	7	.350
J.R.	10	3	.300
S.C.B.jr.	26	7	.269
Parker	23	6	.261 -
P.H.W.	27	5	.185
P.Smith	14	2	.143 -
Dillon	26	3	.115
Kelly	22	2	.091 -
Warner	15	1	.067 -
Hallowell	18	1	.056 -
Aspinwall	19	1	.053 -
R.Chapin	14	0	000
F.Batchelder	4	0	000
Cutler	1	0	000
VISITORS.			
A.S.	6	3	.500
J.R.A.	11	5	.455
J.H.H.	5	2	.400
F.M.B.	4	1	.250
J.G.W.	5	1	.200
Parkman	4	0	000

JUNIOR LEAGUE, BATING AVERAGES FOR JULY. (1 Game)

	A.B.	B.H.	Average.
Abbot	5	4	.800
Hallowell	4	2	.500
Kelly	4	2	.500
Thorndike	3	1	.333
Aspinwall	4	1	.250
Parker	4	1	.250
R. Chapin	5	1	.200
Dillon	5	1	.200
Billings	3	0	000
Brodrick	3	0	000
F. Batchelder	4	0	000
Chisholm	4	0	000
Dwight	1	0	000
A. Foss	2	0	000
Leland	4	0	000
B. Riegel	5	0	000
P. Smith	5	0	000
Terry	5	0	000
Warner	4	0	000

SATURDAY
July 29
T.69'
B.29.22
N.W.
Slightly
Cloudy

Noon
T.69'
B.29.26
West
Slight
Rain

By the time afternoon Reading was over the rain was more than "slight", and we settled down to boat-building for the greater part of t the afternoon. Some builders have already reached the sail and spar stage, and Neddy Billings's boat has had her trial trip. Is it possible this year that all boats will be ready the morning of the race?

Late in the afternoon J.H.H. led a big crowd of runners for the mail, and F.M.B. took the Ouananiche out for a short trip.

A very select ping-pong tournament was held, with five entries. All except the last match were two games out of three. The last was a full set.

Warner beat Dwight, 2-0
Lowden beat Perkins, 2-0
R.G.H. beat Lowden, 2-0
R.G.H. beat Warner, 6-2

After supper we had Games on the Hill, stopping five minutes early so as to change all sneakers before

CHARADES

BOA-CONSTRICTOR For the first syllable two very wearisome gentlemen, F.M.B. and P.H.W. came to call. One talked about the weather and the other about the theatre, and which was worse it would be hard to say. The last three syllables were combined by a school scene. First the scholars "conned" their lessons, more or less, and then they behaved so badly that a stricter teacher was necessary. For the whole word the terrible Boa-constrictor Chisholmensis was exhibited

SATURDAY (cont'd) to our awe-struck gaze. He reached from the middle of the room out to the piazza, and his appetite was s so enormous that after swallowing many singular animals he gulped Sam Chapin down at one mouthful.

ESKIMO For the first syllable we went to school again, this time to have a spelling lesson. Nobody spelled very well, and R.R.'s difficulties over "Mississippi" were pitiful to see. For "key" we had Bluebeard and Fatima, and the fatal door. The deceased wives looked very cheerful when they were disclosed, especially T. Riegel, but Fatima was dult horrified; and Bluebeard' wrath when he discovered her disobedience was terrible to see. He not only threatened her life, he twisted her hair until he nearly twisted it off. For the last syllable we had counting out for a game of tag. The whole word was based on Mr. Wiggins's talk on Eskimos this morning. The company sat down in a circle, and R.F.J. and S.C.B.jr. called each other names to see which could keep his temper the longest. We don't remember exactly what the insulting epithet was that roused R.F.J. to frenzy so that he lost the game, but it was something very rude indeed.

CARAVAN The first two syllables were acted together by a heavily laden crew who toiled across the stage singing the song of the Itchfield Carry. For the last syllable the vanguard of an army was surprised and attacked by a superior foe, and routed with terrible slaughter. The whole word was very fine. Joseph was brought in by his brethren, a ruffianly looking set and thrown into a deep pit of sofa pillows, from which he was was rescued afterward by a "caravan" of Midianites. Joseph got a little mixed up and got out of his pit before he was rescued but was promptly put back by the captain of his side.

SATURDAY (cont'd) Just before half past eight was called we had an extra and very brief charade of two syllables. All the scenes were exactly alike, each being the appearance of our distinguished brother Mr. L. Zahner. Do we need to say that this represented the name of a well-known brand of ginger snaps?

The half-past n?ners had two good tables of "Mythology".

Some of the brothers were rather puzzled by the arrival of a mysterious motor-boat early in the evening. It brought the news of the arrival of John Dyer Shaw, and Mrs. Richards went right over to Gleason's to telephone to Groton and find out all about him. He weighs nearly eight pounds.

We didn't begin the day quite early enough. At about six in the morning one of the black boats broke loose from her m moorings and came ashore in front of Sunshine Alley, where she began to bump in the waves. Miss Rosalind saw her, and roused A.M.R. and Miss Brown. All three got into bathing-suits, and after baling the derelict got her out to the float and tied her. It was great fun.

SUNDAY, July 30 T.72' B.29.37 S.W. Slight clouds Though the weather report sounds mild, by the time we began to get ready for the picnic there were signs of a shower in the west. It was moving south, but still it didn't seem to start till it had gone.

Noon T.76' B.29.38 W. Slight clouds It was rather slow, so we played "Prisoner's Base" on the hill. Only a few drops fell, and there was plenty of time to get to Jamaica Point, as planned. The time there was short, however, and not much could be done beside eating.

PICNIC AT JAMAICA POINT.

OUANANICHE.		CORKER.	EBEN.	ABOL.
R.F.J.		Abbot	P.H.W.	R.G.H.
P.Smith	Billings	Chisholm	Thorndike	Kelly
F.Batch.	P.Batch.	Parker	Dwight	Dillon
Terry	Lowden	Dillon	Warner	Hallowell
Cutler	Wheeler			
R.Chapin	Brodrick			
L.E.R.,	F.H.H.			

WILLIWAW.
J.G.W.
Hinds
G.Foss
Leland

LIGHTNING.	THUNDERSTORM.	YAMMERSCHOONER.	IDENTICAL.
F.M.B.	H.G.T.	S.C.B.jr.	E.P.G.jr.
Biddle	Zahner	Aspinwall	L.Riegel
F.R.	E.B.	S.Chapin	Perkins
Bowden	Paine	T.Riegel	E.Smith

Skipper and A.M.R. stayed at home, and Captain Jack took the early evening train from Oakland, so he could not go either.

After hymns we began "The Brushwood Boy", but as it is too long for one evening it is to be continued later.

Camping Trip
July 31st
Batchelder, C.F.
Billings
Dwight
Foss, A.
Hallowell
F.M.B.
E.P.G., Jr.
Aboljocamegus
Caucomgomock

MONDAY July 31 T.70' B.29.38 Calm — A day of sadness and departures. Mrs. Hall took the morning train, and with her

Noon T.83' B.29.36 Calm — went Granville Foss and Oliver Leland. It is always hard to let the July boys go, even when one knows that the August boys are coming.

Doesn't it look natural to see F.M.B. on a camping list? He got his crowd off in wonderful time, in spite of the Fossil's forgetting something and going back to the dormitory after it.

EXPEDITION TO ROCKY MOUNTAIN.

OUANANICHE.		WILLIWAW.	YAMMERSCHOONER.
R.F.J.		Biddle	R.G.H.
Chisholm	P.Smith	Zahner	Hinds
Dillon	Warner	Perkins	S.Chapin
Terry	Wheeler		
Lowden	L.Riegel		
P.Batch.	Cutler		
R.R.	E.W.B.		
Bowden			

IDENTICAL.	THUNDERSTORM.	HURRICANE.
S.C.B.jr.	P.H.W.	J.G.W.
Aspinwall	Abbot	Thorndike
R.Chapin	Paine	E.Smith

The stay-at-homes were more numerous this time than ever before this summer. Beef was in the Infirmary with a bad headache, and Steve Brodrick suffered from the same complaint though he was more lively than Beef. Kelly cut his foot in swim this morning and was very sad with bandages, and T. Riegel had to keep his bad leg propped up on a chair in front of him.

It was a very sultry afternoon, and the paddle to the

MONDAY (cont'd) Mills seemed rather long. The carry into Long Pond was accomplished in good time, in spite of difficulties in landing. The old landing place displays a very inhospitable "Keep Off" sign, and it is necessary to push in between two boat houses. One boat is pulled up quickly and carried out of the way to make room for the next, and altogether we present a scene of great activity and industry. We went to the mouth of Rocky Mountain Brook, stopping only long enough to sink the milk bottles in the water, and then started on the climb. The view on the top is as wonderful as ever, and the return trip was commenced all too quickly. Supper was eaten on the rocks at the mouth of the brook, and then we started without much intermission on the return paddle. A few flashes of lightening and several warning peals of thunder told us of a coming storm before we had gone many yards from the shore, and the carry was pushed as hard as possible at the Mills. But although we had all the indications of a storm, including a very dark sky, it did not break, and we reached the float in good time, feeling-- those of us that had worked-- very old. Rocky Mountain has been done only once before as a supper trip, and then by a four-paddler.

It was so late when when we got home that there was no time for a half-past eight game. As soon as the younger brothers were in bed we finished "The Brushwood Boy" in peace and quietness.

The stay-at-homes had a peaceful afternoon, the only exciting event being the arrival of the first of the August boys:

Chas. F. Allen

Camp Trimount

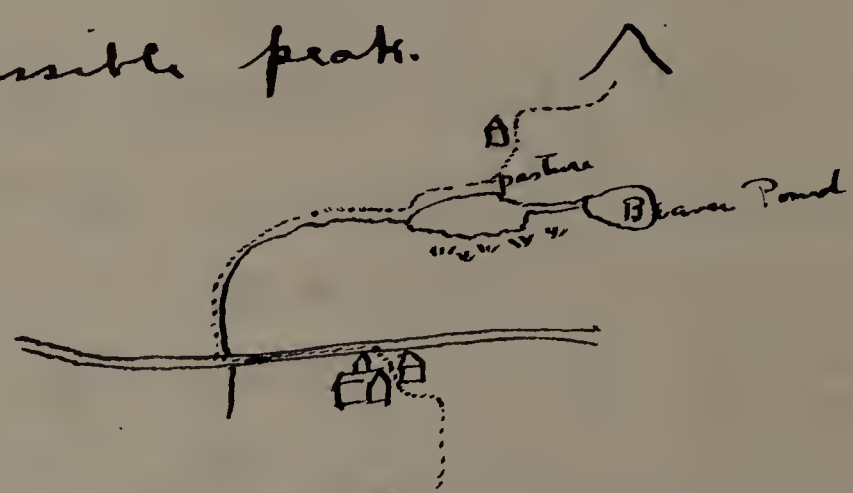
Two minutes after reading closed, our crews were off for the mills, all taut, and canoes going well. We had clipped a minute off the record without forgetting very much. The weather was fine, except for a little cloud in the west, "the size of a man's hand", which later developed into a noisy but rather dry thunder shower.

Remembering a time when Camp Royal had been saved from real suffering by a couple of lemons, Mr. Barton bought a half dozen at the Mills. Lemons is potent.

In spite of the delay, we landed at Beaver Brook in an hour and a half, unloaded our duffle, and made for Rocky. It was an easy climb, — for most of us, but there

were in blueberries at the top. The descent was perilous — to Dick Hallowell. The advance guard heard a bump. turned around, and saw —

After a wonderful luncheon of cold chicken, dates and other necessaries, we hit the trail for old Moosehat. As usual, we lost the trail as soon as possible, made a bee line for the mountain and landed in the pond. It was hard going, and for the benefit of those-who-come-after, we give a sketch of the quickest way to this almost inaccessible peak.



To cut a long story etc, it began to rain just as we reached camp

and stopped after we had finished our chicken broth. We fried some mush boiled potatoes and went to bed.

Two swims, two mountains.

Daybreak.

Billings pottes over the fire; Fossie starts to cook something.

Swim — breakfast.

Fried mush
" potatoes.

Mr. Graves and Dick, after breakfast, played the National game.

Then we packed up and leaving our baggage, sailed away for Mount Royal. It was a very pleasant journey. We picked lots of berries, gossiped with the natives and had a good view of that pleasant country.

Our dinner consisted of about everything we had left, Batchy well in the lead. Then after a quiet hour, we made for home. Time to spare? Hours. But

unfortunately it was not the right time. So we were fifteen minutes late. Everybody was very nice about it; some were a little too polite, but then we didn't care, do you?

TUESDAY
August 1
B.29.44
T.69'
North-west

Noon
T.75'
B.29.42
Calm
Clear

Yesterday was Steve Brodie's birthday, but he said nothing about it until we got it out of him with a corkscrew at breakfast this morning."Stealthy Steve" is now a half-past-niner.

This morning Mrs. Terry and Lawrence's brother, Arthur, arrived by launch from the Mills to spend the day and the night.

FISHING AND EXPEDITION TO
BELGRADE MILLS

WILLIWAW	YAMMERSCHOONER	IDENTICAL	THUNDERSTORM	HURRICANE
E.W.B.	S.C.B.jr.	J.G.W.	H.G.T.	Zahner
Thorndike	Perkins	P.Smith	Paine	E.Smith
Wheeler	Dillon	Allen	Warner	Bowden
	4 bass	2 bass	2 bass	
	9 pout			

PANTASOTE	OUANANICHE		
R.F.J.	R.G.H.		TOTAL
Lowden	P.H.W.	Biddle	NUMBER
S.Chapin	Abbot	Aspinwall	OF
	Brodrick	Cutler	FISH: 17
	Chisholm	Hinds	
	L.Riegel	T.Riegel	
	Passengers		
	P.Batchelder	R.Chapin	

Fishing luck was not very good as will be seen by the total, but Mr. Bennett's catch looks as if early evening was the best time. The Mills crew must have got a good deal of something, judging from the feeble appetite that some of them showed for supper.

Arrivals came thick and fast in the afternoon; four in one wagon. Mr. Willett brought Francis, who is our second August boy, and stayed to supper. With them came more Bennetts as will be seen below: Barbara Bennett
Rosamond T. Bennett.
Francis W. Willett

TUESDAY (cont'd) Our gallant campers, "Camp Trimount", returned somewhat late, owing to difficulties with their timepiece. They had climbed Rocky, Muskrat and Royal, whence their name. Mr. Barton, like Mr. Henderson, had talked before he left of the advantages of a mild trip! Their ideas of mildness seem to be similar.

After Games on the Hill we had Quiet Games; and while these were in progress there arrives very quietly by the back way, Philip W. Simpson

And then we had a rousing game of "Boston". This time Doctor was the person who got mistaken for everybody else, regardless of size and shape.

(%) (%)(%)(%)(%)(%)(%)(%)(%)

The Doodlebugs are studying evergreens, but they do other things beside botanize, as will be seen by the lines below. These are the works of two of them in collaboration.

Ten little Froggys sitting on a pine;
One fell off, and then there were nine.

Nine little Froggys stayed up late;
One went to sleep, and then there were eight.

Eight little Froggys went to Heaven;
One got left, and then there were seven.

Seven little Froggys got in a fix;
One got out, and then there were six.

Six little Froggys were all alive;
One got killed, and then there were five.

Five little Froggys sitting on a door;
One fell off and then there were four.

Four little Froggys went to tea;
One had too much, and then there were three.

Three little Froggys frying in a stew;
One jumped out, and then there were two.

Two little Froggys on a run;
One got winded, and then there was one.

One little Froggy went on a Marathun;
He got beaten, and then there were none.

("Marathon" had to be spelled that way for the rhyme.)

By two Doodlebugs.

WEDNESDAY
Aug.2 This morning Mrs.Terry and Arthur left us,hoping
T.67'
B.29.30 to reach Pemaquid sometime.It is not easy to get to
Calm
Hazy the coast from here.

Noon In the middle of the morhing Mr.Riegel came over
T.70'
B.29.49 by motor boat.He took Lawrence and Teddy off for
S.W., light
Clearing a call at Camp Runoia,and then they all came back for dinner.

Francis Willett passed the swimming test this morning.

During afternoon reading a large woodchuck went down to the water right in front of camp.He waddled along the shore for a little way,and then turned up through the faculty, who were taking their coffee out by Skipper's tent,and trotted off inland.Animals are getting tame round here,for only yesterday a frog jumped up Gus Aspinwall's sleeve.

SQUAD NOTES.

This morning the door of the game closet,which has been very troublesome for a long time,was taken off its hinges and made to behave itself.

The drain which was dug last year,to carry off the rain water,filled up very soon.This morning a squad began a new one,which is a good deal deeper,and seems likely to last.

A point squad has gone to work filling up the gap where the water has broken through the shore of the lagoon.

-$-$-$-$-$-$-$-$-

In spite of Steve Brodie's valiant attempts to keep his birthday dark,his father sent him a big box of oranges, which we all enjoyed greatly at dinner.Steve has to make a good many speeches these days.

WEDNESDAY, (cont'd.)

SIXTH BASEBALL AFTERNOON.

RHUBARBS vs. PRUNES.

As will be seen by the score card, these two teams were rather different in line up from any that have been organized this year, with our two faculty pitchers playing third base for their respective sides.

For two innings the Prunes had it all their own way. Then Then two singles, with poor fielding in between, brought the Rhubarbs to the front. This lead they held and increased; and t though they did not score after the sixth inning, the Prunes were still two behind when the game ended.

Thorndike heads the batting list, with .6666, including a two-bagger; but H.G.T.'s .6000, including a long three-bagger, looks pretty fine.

PUDDING-BALL.

OLD FOOLS vs. BONEHEADS.

The real beauty of these names lies in the fact that they were chosen by one of the two captains, with the idea that they would be nice names for the baseball teams. The sides were rather uneven, for though the Boneheads made three runs in the first inning, they were unable to score again till the sixth, while the Old Fools, in spite of their name, scored at a rate that gave them the game, 23-17.

Batteries, Old Fools, J.G.W., Wheeler; Boneheads, Chisholm, Billings.

While the games were going on we had a call from Mr. and Mrs. Tonjoroff. (The editor does not dare to venture on our guest's first name, not being good at Bulgarian.) He was a class-mate of Mr. Dick's at Harvard, and Mrs. Tonjoroff is an old friend of the Richards family.

Rhubarbs vs. Prunes of August 2 at

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.
0	4		1	H.S.J.	5				K									5	3	3
1	6		2	Abbot	1													4	1	0
1	2		3	Biddle	6								K					5	1	0
9	3		4	F.M.B.	2													4	0	1
4	0		5	R.G.H.	3													3	0	1
0			6	Willett	9					K								2	0	1
1	0		7	Thorndike	4													3	1	2
0	0		8	P. Smith	7													4	0	0
1	0		9	R. Chapin	8			K										3	1	1
			10																	
			11																	
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....		Runs total.	0	0	0	3	2	5	0	5	2	7	0	7	33	7	9

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	1-b. on errors.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.
	1			0	7				1	1

Prunes vs. Rhubarbs of August 2 at

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.
3	5		1	P.W.S.	1													4	2	2
4	2		2	R.F.J.	5								K					4	1	1
8	0		3	S.C.B.	3													3	1	1
6	2		4	E.P.B.	2													4	0	1
0	0		5	P.H.W.	6								K					4	0	1
2	3		6	Spurwell	4													4	1	0
0	0		7	Helen	9		K		K			K						4	0	0
1	0		8	Hallowell	7							K						4	0	0
0	0		9	Dillon	8							K						3	0	0
			10																	
			11																	
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....		Runs total.	2	0	2	0	2	0	1	3	0	3	0	3	34	5	6

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	1-b. on errors.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.
				5	4				2	

After supper we had Digestion Club in the shop. It is more comfortable, and some of us like to work on our boats while reading is going on.

FIFTH SING-SONG.

1. Overture.....S.C.B., F.M.B.
2. Vocal Duet.....Brodrick, Parker.
3. Trio.....R.R., Zahner, P.W.S.
4. Songs.....F.M.B.
5. Choruses.....Lyon of Preston, The Cameron Men
   My Heart's In The Highlands.
6. Merryweather Quartette.....R.G.H., S.C.B., F.M.B., P.H.W.

WEDNESDAY, (Programme Continued.)
(cont'd.)
7. Camp Carryall Stunt.....R.G.H. and Company.

8. "John Grumlie".....H.G.T., A.M.R., and others.

Camp Song.

The trio was not exactly described by that name, as only two instruments were going at a time, but it was great fun. Miss Rosalind played the flageolet, Louis the harmonica, and Mr. P. Simons played the drum. (It was box, but never mind.)

We had the sextette from "The Sorcerer" , also, although the programme is silent about it. Everybody that knew it came up and sang, and it was a great success.

"Camp Carryall" laboriously carried in a toy boat, and tugged two bean bags over their shoulders. At last, wearied by their exertions, they sat down to rest and Mr. Henderson sang a ballad to the tune of "The Day I Played Baseball", recounting the experiences of the party. It will appear in the Log.

"John Grumlie" was a ballad illustrated in the most approved manner. The Doctor in the title role, and Miss Alice as "the gude wife" would be hard to equal. The Doctor showed us how methodical he was about his personal affairs, and how carefully he kept track of his duties on his fingers. We do not wonder at the gude wife's laughter, and heartily agreed with them in their final resolution to remain in their own spheres.

Before the Camp Song Mr. Jackson announced that he had a few words to say, and read the names of the cup-winners

WEDNESDAY (cont'd) in July Dormitory Inspection. The honored were:

First Prize: Chisholm--Short Dormitory
Second Prize: A. Foss-- South Dormitory
Third Prize: Parker-- North Dormitory

Honorable Mention: (in order) Kelly, Abbot, Dwight, G.Foss, Thorndike.

The Short Dormitory thus gets the highest honor, but it is worthy of notice that every dormitory is represented among the cup-winners. The cups have not arrived as yet, as they are being engraved, but will be presented as soon as they come.

The half-past niners divided into two sides, captained by Mr. Henderson and Mr. Bennett, and played "The Nose Game". Mr. Henderson's side won, guessing all but two of their opponents, while Mr. Bennett's side only made five correct guesses out of nine persons presented.

THE CARRYALL SONG.

The other day a gang did come
That would a-camping go.
I said I'd like to stay at home,
But they were strenuous all.
They dragged me out in the boiling sun,
They thought that they would have some fun;
But I said to myself, "I'll make you run,"
The day we carried all.

Across the pond we all did go,
As fast as a caterpillar.
And at the Mills there was much woe,
For no ice-cream could we have at all.
So down Long Pond did we paddle straight;
"Twas fate, too late, the storm we mate,
And in the rain our lunches ate,
The day we carried all.

There is a stream called Messalon-
Skee (Russian for dam, you may know).
Four times at least we carried a ton,
And carrying began to pall.
But to all good things there is an end,
So down the stream our way we did wend.
I like the way wend rhymes with end,
The day we carried all.

We camped on Messalonskee shore.
The camp was a sight to see, sir.
Again the rain did on us pour,
Three times and a hlf or more.
And then the crowd began to howl
"Mr. Henderson, you have done us foul."
We wrung ourselves out with a Turkish towel,
The day we carried all.

And now we come to the end of the song,
As well as the end of our string, sir,
For we carried and carried and carried along,
And carried and carried some more.
The kids all howled with might and main,
But it certainly gave us an awful pain;
And we wished we could ride in a cattle train
The day we carried all.

R.G.H.

THURSDAY, Aug.3 T.64' B.29.80 S.W. Cloudy — Never was there a more threatening morning. A camping list had been posted, but the trip was postponed, as rain seemed certain. And then nothing happened at all.

NOON T.67' B.29.50 S.W. Cloudy — Miss Rosalind went in to Gardiner this morning, to spend a couple of days.

THIRD SCOUTING AFTERNOON.

As the score in games was three to three, excitement ran high when scouting was announced. The Algonquins had lost the two July boys, so the August boys went to them. Each side had one guest, in addition to its regular forces, and there were several non-combatants, owing to injured legs and toes.

In the first game a quick relay start by the Algonquins resulted in the killing of an Iroquois guard. R.G.H., however, saw his guard come up to the bone-yard, and cut back and took his place in time to kill three men. The Iroquois won this game, having six men dead to the Algonquins' twelve. One Iroquois shot killed two men, as Willett and Dillon sound so much alike. This accounts for an apparent discrepancy in the score.

The second game started very quietly. Only one shot was fired in the first fifteen minutes, and the loss of life was not heavy on either side. The Algonquins won, in spite of a murder on their side, when Willett shot the Doctor.

The start of the third game was a good deal like that of the first, but the collision did not come so soon. The Algonquins scored two runs, the first of the afternoon, and very nearly made three, as P. Simons was well on his way for a second when the "All in" was sounded.

Iroquois

	N Killed	N Shots	N Runs	S Killed	S Shots	S Runs	N Killed	N Shots	N Runs
R.G.H.		•	•	X					
S.C.B. jr.		•	•				X		
E.P.G. jr.	X			X	•			•	•
P.H.W.	X						X	•	
Zahner.	X								
Abbot.	X								
Aspinwall	X	•		X	•		X	•	•
Batchelder ma							X		
Batchelder mi							X		
Bowden.				X			X		
Chisholm									•
Cutler.				X			X		
Foss ma.				X	•				
Hinds.									
Lowden.									
Paine.							X		
Perkins.	X			X					
Riegel ma							X		
Riegel mi									
Smith mi									
Warner.				X			X		
F.M.B.		•	•	X	•	•	X		•
	6	11		9	1		11	7	

Algonquins

	S Killed	S Shots	S Runs	N Killed	N Shots	N Runs	S Killed	S Shots	S Runs
J.G.W.	X	•			•	•	X	•	
R.F.J.	X				•			•	
H.G.T.	X	•	•	•				•	•
A.M.R.									
Biddle.	X						X		
Billings.					•	•		•	•
Brodrick	X						X		
Chapin ma									
Chapin mi				X					•
Dillon.	X				•				
Dwight.		•			•	•			
~~Foss mi~~									
Hallowell.	X			X			X		
Kelly.									
~~Leland~~.									
Parker.									
Smith mi	X			X			X		
Terry.									
Thorndike	X	•					X		
Wheeler.									
Allen	X			X			X		•
Willett	X			X					•
P.W.S	X				•				
	12	6		6	9		4	10	2

THURSDAY, (cont'd.) After supper we had boats, for the first time in several days. There has been so much wind and cool weather, to say nothing of threatening showers, that we have been on shore. The moon was lovely, and the fog did not come in until late.

"Towel Game" wound up the evening for the half-past-eighters in lively style, and the half-past-niners had songs and a story on the float.

The Pump on the Hill.
(See Friday's Log)

Camping Trip

Thorndike
Dwight
Hinds
Aspinwall
Terry
S.C.B.jr.

Abol.
Corker.

FRIDAY, Aug.4 T.64' B.29.48 S.W., light Overcast This morningthe delayed camping trip started right after break-fast,heading for Gleason's.

There were runors of East Pond,but

Noon T.72' B.29.43 Calm Clear we shall know all about it later.

At morning swim E.Smith and S.Chapin passed the swimming

test easily.The non-swimmers are now reduced in number to three.

Water temp. 3.45 P.M. 78.2°'

SUNDRY SUPPER STUNTS.

EBEN.	EAGLE.	HECUBA.	IDENTICAL.	YAMMERSCHOONER.
E.P.G.jr.	P.H.W.	P.W.S.	F.M.B.	R.G.H.
J.G.W.	Dillon	Abbot	L.Riegel	E.Smith
Willett	A.Foss	Hallowell	Parker	F.Batchelder
Cutler	Chisholm		S.Chapin	T.Riegel

OUANANICHE.

R.F.J.

L.Z.	A.B.
Wheeler	Allen
P.Batch.	Perkins
R.Chapin	Lowden
Warner	Brodrick
E.W.B.	B.B.
R.T.B.	Bowden
Paine	

There was quite a squad of stay-at-homes.Skipper was in bed with a bad cold, P.Smith in the infirmary with a sore throat;Neddy Billings had got into difficulties with blueberries,and Kelly was still living on one foot.So Doctor stayed at home to see to them all,and A.M.R.thought it advisable to stand by in case of emergencies.

The crews were due home at 7-45,and all were in on time. After some necessary changing of clothes we had reports of the afternoon's doings,which just filled the time before half past eight.We give the reports in the order of arrival.

FRIDAY (cont'd.) Mr.Welman gave us an illustrated lecture on the doings of the Eagle and the Hecuba.They made the carry at Gleason',in spite of some difficulty in adjusting a canoe to the respective heights of Cheese and Freddy Dillon,and embarked on the waters of Ellis and McGraw.The stumps are pretty bad at the entrance,but they got clear after a while.They passed a cnoe in which there was a man so tall that while he sat in the stern his feet stuck up in the bow.At least,that was what seemed to be the matter. They landed and climbed a hill,and had supper in a pleasant spot.No accidents;except,as someone said,that Dicky Hallowell jammed his fingers at supper.(We have known people to jam their shirts and trousers too.)

M.Barton reported the adventures of the rowboats,which were many.They skirted the long skirts of the southeast bay, and the two crews landed and made for Hamilton Pond,through a solid wall of mosqyitoes.They had a good look at Hamilton Pond and the little pond in the woods,which is porbably the source of Brillig Brook,and then lost their way in a pathless tangle of blueberries,huckleberries,and wild cherries.They had to eat their way out,and then,exhausted by their labors,they took refuge in an abandoned and probably haunted house.There was buried treasure in it,besides many other interesting things,but they decided to leave the treasure for others,and came out through a small three-cornered hole.At least,most of them came that way.

FRIDAY, (cont'd.) Mr.Graves,who had dressed up in his Sunday best for the occasion,reported for the Eben.This gallant craft went up the northwest brook,reaching its mouth in thirty-five minutes from camp,and went by road to the northeast end of Rocky Mountain.Not satisfied with this,they climbed the real Philip Mountain,which has been done only once before.Then they paddled almost home,and had supper in the pine grove,at quarter past seven.

Mr.Jackson and the Ouananiche went round the south end od Hoyt's,and cruised along the wst shore of the pond,looking for a suitable landing.They found a cove in the northwest corner,neatly lined with sand and onion peelings,and just the right size for the boat.From that point they climbed the hill,through the woods.Finally they sent a scout up a tree to see if there was open ground anywhere,and he reported a field to northward.They made for it by a pretty path,and found themselves in a land inhabited by sheep,with a much-desired pump in the middle.This pump was made entirely of wood, which is unusual.From here they made their way back to the boat,with Pully "lightly down leaping" over the rocks, and Mouse acting as a spirited though somewhat erratic guide. They had not found the cave which is said to exist over there somewhere,but they had done a good deal of exploring.

As for the doings of the stay-at-homes,they are recorded on the next page.

The half-past niners had a couple of stories,and so to bed.

GALLANT CRAFT AT MERCY OF WAVES!!

RESCUED FROM A LEE SHORE!!

North Belgrade, Aug.4. Late this afternoon a pleasure party of two started out for a row. As they put off from shore theywere horrified to see a vessel lying on her beam end some distance along the shore. The position of the ill-fated vessel was such as to preclude the possibility of any living thing being aboard her, and the rescuing crew realized fully that they could hope for no assistance from any survivors. In spite of the strong on shore wind, they made their way to the side of the derelict. It was a piteous sight, to see this gallant ship helpless in the breakers! Her hawsers had been carried away, and it was only after unheard-of efforts that Capt. Kelly succeeded in getting a tow-line that would hold.

The abandoned ship towed heavily through the waves, but the rescuers would not abandon their prize. At last she was brought to safe moorings, and made fast by the assistance of a skilful diver. It is thought that she has sustained few injuries, and that with good luck she may yet ride out many a gale. The name on her stern, half-obliterated by winds and waves, reads, "PIE-PLANT.

SATURDAY
August 5
Foggy
Clearing
Westerly

We don't know just sure how the weather report got lost, but we are quite sure that it was not Bancroft Wheeler's fault. He has been a prize performer all the week.

Mr. Wiggins told us an extremely interesting Indian legend this morning about the origin of fire.

"Camp Carry-gain" got home while we were in swimming. We thought they were going over the Itchfield Carry, but they seem to have done something a good deal worse.

In the middle of the morning Mr. Jackson went into Gardiner to spend Sunday; and when Mrs. Richards met him on the South Dormitory steps in his "store clothes" she didn't know him! Such is the painful effect of civilization.

While we were still at dinner an automobile came unobtrusively in the back way, with Mrs. Bradstreet, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Wiggins, and Miss Rosalind. The first three were only here a couple of hours, but that was a great deal better than nothing.

At afternoon reading we finished "Old Mortality", and it was so exciting that even the weary campers hardly closed an eye.

SECOND JUNIOR BASEBALL AFTERNOON ###
Old Harries vs. Merry Andrews

This game was more exciting than the score shows, for though the defeated team made only one run, and that in the second inning, they had five men left on bases, three of them on third. Simons made the one run, by a splendid steal home and slide.

SATURDAY (cont'd) Abbot batted for. 800, and R. Chapin comes next with .500.

PUDDING-BALL GAME.
Incognitoes vs. Nemos

The Faculty did not name the pudding-ball teams on the list, and so the above names were impressed for use. The pudding ballers finished the first game so quickly that a double header was played with the same sides. Doctor's side, the Incognitoes won the second game by a score of 9-3 and the Nemos won the first, 9-10. Mr. Peter Wiggins played on the Incognitoes until time for departure, and the Misses Bennett played during both games. Batteries, F.M.B.,P.H.W. for the Nemos, and H.G.T.,(E.P.G.jr.), J.G.W. for the Incognitoes.

Old Harvard vs. Henry Andrews of August 5 at 1

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT.	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.
1	1		1	A.B.	5	2-5		0 3-3	0 f5		K			K				5	0	0	
1	1		2	Dillon	4			K			0 f-3			K				4	1	1	
16	0		3	Thorndike	2	0 f6				K		K						3	1	0	
0	6		4	Abbot	1													5	3	4	
8	0		5	Willett	3	0 f4						0 f6		0 f-3				4	1	1	
0	0		6	F. Batch.	8		0 f1			0 3		K						4	0	0	
0	0		7	Foss	9		0 3-4		0 f2	0 3			0 f4					4	0	0	
1	1		8	R. Chapin	6		0 f4						K					4	0	2	
0	0		9	Dwight	7			K	0 f6		K		0 2-3					4	0	0	
			10																		
			11																		
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....		Runs total.	0 0	0 0	0 0	2 2	3 5	0 5	1 6	0 6						6	8	

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..		Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.
	1			0	16	1-b. on errors.		2		
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.	Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.
						Batt'y errors.				

Mary Andrews vs. Old Harris of August 5 at 1

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT.	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.
4	0		1 Halloell		4	K		3		5-3			K					4	0	0	
11	3		2 Aspinwall		2	1-3		5			6		1-3					4	0	0	
2	0		3 L. Z.		5	1-3			K					K				4	0	0	
1	2		4 Simons		1						4-3							3	1	1	
3	0		5 Parker		6		1-3				K			K				4	0	1	
0	0		6 Cutter		9		K		K			K		K				4	0	0	
6	1		7 Chisholm		3		K		K			1-3						3	0	0	
0	0		8 L. Regil		8			6-4		K		1-3						3	0	0	
0	0		9 Brodrick		7			K		K			K					3	0	0	
			10																		
			11																		
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....		Runs total.	0/0	1/1	0/1	0/1	0/1	0/1	0/1	0/1	0/1					1	2	
Balks.	Hit by pito. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.												Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.
	1			3	9	1-b. on errors.													1		
uffed l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.												Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.
						Batt'y errors.															

During the afternoon Freddy Dillon's sister Margaret came over with her governess, Miss Brown.

After supper we had "Digestion Club", and then

CHARADES

CAUSTIC For the first syllable we had a very energetic camping disturbed in their slumbers by a fine large crow. Shoes and curses were hurled at him, but he was so persistant that they were forced to retire. "Stick" was a painful family episode. The rich uncle came to make a visit, and all would have gone well, had not"cunning little Alec." left the fly paper in Uncle's chair so that he sat down in it. The wrath of S.C.B.j.r was terrible to witness. When it came to the whole word, it would be hard to say which was the most unpleasant of the very disagreable family that met at breakfast. Father, mother and children were all of a piece, each making himself more odious than the other.

BULLETIN The first two syllables were represented briefly,

SATURDAY (cont'd) but painfully. We were not told just what Zoo had done, but he was dragged in, blindfolded, and shot. The last syllable was a little misleading, for though the cups were undoubtedly tin, we were distracted from noticing them by the lively behavior of those who drank out of them. It was a very riotous performance. The whole word was splendid. Reports of the Harvard-Yale race were coming in, and as the telegraph operator gave the news the crowd yelled and the bets were made. As for J.G.W., he handled his telegraph with a dexterity worthy of William Gillette.

WATCHMAN. The first scene was a representation of Houdin's performance with the cardinal's watch. The conjurer (H.G.T.) placed an empty basket on the table, and then smashed the precious watch with a large stone. When it was squashed flat, he opened the basket, and took out the substitute, which was so exactly like it that the cardinal did not know the difference. For man we had a burglar concealed under a bed, to the great alarm of the lady who found him there. The whole word was quite thrilling. There were three watchmen to begin with, but two of them were obliged to go home for various important reasons. Then when E.P.G. was left alone, two awful ruffians attacked him from behind and got him down. He struggl bravely, but they gagged him and tied his hands behind him, and left him lying on his face, while they went at the sage. But in a few minutes he revived, and by writhing desperately managed to free his hands. Then he turned the tables on the rascals, stunning them both with their own weapons. But the effort was too much for him, and he expired gracefully on top

SATURDAY (cont'd.) of them.(The fact was that he didn't see how he could get them off the stage,so dying seemed the most effective way out of it.)

The half-past niners had a good spelling game,making words out of "Insurmountable."

SUNDAY
August 6
T.66'
B.29.38
N.W.
Light
Clear

This morning Bowden swam the distance between the ropes three times without stopping, and Allen swam from rope to rope for the first time.

At afternoon reading we continued "Julius Caesar" which we began last Sunday.

Noon
T.78'
B.28.38
W.S.W.
Fair

PICNIC ON NORTH BEACH

CORKER	ABOL.	EBENEZER	IDENTICAL
R.G.H.	J.G.W.	P.H.W.	H.G.T.
R.Chapin	Brodrick	Dillon	Chisholm
Perkins	Parker	Hallowell	S.Chapin
A.M.R.	Aspinwall	Billings	Grub(Pass.)

WILLIWAW	YAMMERSCHOONER	HURRICANE	THUNDERSTORM
L.Z.	A.B.	E.P.G.jr.	S.C.B.jr.
Abbot	Thorndike	P.W.S.	Hinds
Dwight	Terry	Allen	T.Riegel
Paine	Bowden	Lowden	

OUANANICHE

F.M.B.	
E.W.B.	B.B.
R.T.B.	Foss
F.Batch.	P.Batch.
L.Riegel	Willett
Cutler	Wheeler
R.R.	

We didn't go to the usual place to-day, but explored a little. We landed at the west end of North Beach, at a point where the sand would be ordinarily under water. Here we left our baskets, and as there was no fit ground for a game we climbed the north-east corner of Blueberry Hill. From the top we got a very good view of North and East Ponds, and were able to get a clearer idea of the geography of the country north of Howland Hill than most of us have had before.

We had supper on the beach, as the adjacent country is all swamp. We finished Steve Brodie's oranges, and Mr. Barton and Mr. Wiggins had an exciting time sucking one orange through two different holes. We do not recommend

SUNDAY (cont'd) this method for the table.

We were so afraid of getting home late that we got home early, and had time for three quatters of an hour of hymns. After hymns Mrs. Richards read us "The Bridge Builders."

Just between hymns and story P.Simons left us, driving to Farmington. We have heard since that he arrived there at twenty minutes past two in the morning. The wood chuck seems to be a nocturnal animal, for last year he departed on the midnight train. It is possible that he may be back later, with J.W.S. We hope so, anyhow.

(#)(#)(#)(#)(#)(#)(#)(#)

<u>To-day for the first time T. Kelly shaved!</u> <u>We are dazzled by the effect!</u>

(z)(z)(z)(z)(z)(z)(z)(z)(z)(z)

MONDAY
August 7
Heavy Fog
in A.M.
S.W.
Afternoon,
S.W.
Threatening.

Our new weather man, Perkins, was so excited at having to go to Waterville this morning to have his teeth straightened out that he forgot to make out his weather report. He and Mr. Wellman spent the whole day in Waterville. We fear that they did not find it very thrilling.

Mr. Jackson came back in the morning in time for a swim with all the latest news from Gardiner. Johnny Wiggins is teething, which makes him rather lively.

Mr. Henderson started off after morning reading with his second camping trip. With Steve Brodie and Neddy Billings along they ought to be pretty cheerful, and with P. Batchelder in the party, they are sure to have plenty of soap.

At afternoon reading we began "The Legend of Montrose."

Camping Trip
Aug. 7.

P. Batchelder
Billings
Brodrick
R. Chapin
Chisholm
L.Z.
R.G.H.

Identical
Yammerschooner

FISHING

WILLIWAW	PANTASOTE	ARKLET	HURRICANE	THUNDERSTORM
J.G.W.	F.M.B.	S.C.B.jr.	H.G.T.	R.F.J.
Wheeler	Thorndike	Aspinwall	Hallowell	Willett
Parker	S.Chapin	Bowden	Dillon	Warner
Lowden	R.R.	R.T.B.	B.B.	E.W.B.
5 pout	4 bass	2 bass	5 bass	
	11 pout		2 pout	
	1 perch		1 perch	

TOTAL NUMBER OF FISH: 31.

All the boats except the Pantasote and the Arklet stayed out for supper, and the Pantasote, having found a good hole, went out again as soon as supper was over.

MONDAY (cont'd)

S.C.B.jr. caught a two-pound bass, the best fish we have had this summer.

OUANANICHE

E.P.G.jr.	
A.M.R.	F. Batch.
Abbot	Cutler
Foss	Hinds
Dwight	Allen
Terry	L.Riegel
Passengers	
Paine	T.Riegel

The weather looked pretty threatening, but the crew of the Ouananiche armed themselves with sweaters and rain coats and prepared to defy the elements. We skirted Jamaica Point and Blusberry Hill, and went up the Tiber as far as a large scow, which barred further progress. Here we landed, and climbed a small hill besides investigating another brook which was at least two feet wide. Then, remembering that there was a south wind, we prudently started for home. It was good solid work the last part of the way, but we were only ten minutes slower than we were running before the wind.

After Games on the Hill we played "Teakettle" and "Earth, Air and Water".# And then the half-past niners went up to the Bone Yard and sang. The moon was so beautiful that it really seemed to be a pity to stay in the house.

Also "My Brother Came Home From China"

The Cave Dwellers.

This bunch, consisting of P. Batels, Buster Chapin, Steve Brodie, Neddie Billings, Cheese, L.Z and P.G.H., departed from Camp one fine August day for strange parts. We passed the Mills successfully and reached the Narrows about lunch time. A beautiful little point just beyond the Narrows was our lunching place and here several things happened. Bately fell in, which created much laughter but no surprise. Then we left the baby on the shore as we departed, the baby being the lunch basket (but we recovered it next day.) Then we proceeded on up a small stream, which finally grew very small until we reached Eagle Pond. Now Eagle Pond is one of the wildest and prettiest places around here. It is a tiny little pond about several hundred yards in diameter, absolutely secluded, and with cliffs rising up on one side and marsh on the other.

We decided to camp on top of the cliff, so up we scrambled with duffle and grub and got things shipshape. Then we went for a swim.

Gosh, but that water was slimy. As you went into it you turned a beautiful coffee color and the bottom (where we found it) was a bottomless slime. Out in the middle all of us tried to sound but to no avail. There wasn't any bottom to the cussed thing. And over on the other shore that looked like perfectly good grassy marsh we found a gruesome thing. The shore was a snare and a deceit, for under it was four feet of water. We searched under as far as we dared and then we went to firm land, feeling that it wasn't such a nice thing after all. Later Bathy fell in again.

So we lugged water up the cliff and slid down and lugged up more things and cooked our supper (at least Neddie Billings did most of the cooking) and got ready for bed. Neddie voted to sleep outside by the fire to our great joy. We could not love our Neddie so much loved we not comfort more! He finally persuaded Buster to sleep with him and so everybody was completely happy.

The next morning about half-past seven we started on our walk. After making a wide detour to avoid the swamp we struck down to the road and about a mile down the road we struck a stream navigable for even rowboats and only about a quarter of a mile from our camping place. Now we had explored around the afternoon before and R. G. H. had thought that no stream went up that way. Accordingly the whole camp unanimously elected him bonehead. Then we went on on our long hike to Vienna and Mt. Vernon. There is nothing especial to say about this walk. It was very hot, we went very fast and were very thirsty. Vienna and Mt. Vernon are very lovely little back country villages and were very much worth seeing. We got back to camp about half-past twelve and enjoyed our swim even though it was in the slimy water of Eagle Pond.

We ate a quick lunch and broke camp about half past two. Everything went all right until we passed Monkey Point. Here we struck a south wind that meant business.

If anybody thinks it is fun to buck up against a fast wind into a lot of duffle, a fast passenger, an inexperienced bow oar and an inexperienced cox, let him try it. The oarsmen broke their hearts entirely getting to Oak Island, so there we had a rest. After that it was easy and we arrived home in good time.

The Flying Point trip is about the prettiest I know of, without being very strenuous, and it certainly ought to be done once every summer at least. The camping place on the cliff is perfect. There is a fine forest back of the brow of the cliff so that you have pine needles for a bed and plenty of good dead wood for the fire. Also the view of Royal and Muckerat would be started in Baedeker if they knew about it.

TUESDAY, Aug.8 T.65' B.29.32 S.W. Cloudy

This morning Bowden got within two or three yards of the Ouananiche slip. Swimming tests will be in order again very soon.

TRACK AND FIELD PRACTICE.

Noon T.75' B.29.32 S.W. Fair

Class A.	Class B.	Class C.
Abbot	C.F.Batchelder	Bowden
Aspinwall	Dillon	S.Chapin
Cutler	Dwight	Lowden
Hinds	Foss	Paine
Thorndike	Hallowell	Perkins
Willett	Parker	L.Riegel
	Terry	T.Riegel
	Warner	E.Smith
		Wheeler
		Allen

This dividion is a new one, and we are not sure whether it is to be permanent or not. Five were out on a camping trip, and Kelly, P.Smith, and T.Riegel were incapacitated.

Class A. Hundred Yard Dash.

Abbot
Cutler
Thorndike — 12 2/5 s.

Exactly the same time as at the last Practice.

Class B. Hundred Yard Dash.

First Heat.

Dillon
Parker
Hallowell — 14 1/5 s.

Almost a tie for second place.

Second Heat.

C.F.Batchelder
Dwight
Terry — 15 s.

A slower heat than the first.

Class C. Hundred Yard Dash.

First Heat.

Wheeler
Perkins
L.Riegel — 14 1/5 s.

Second Heat.

Lowden
Allen
Paine — 15 s.

Bowden got out of the course, and lost his way

TUESDAY in the sweet fern.
(cont'd.)

Class A. Broad Jump.

Abbot	16 ft. 2 in.
Thorndike	14 ft. 1 in.
Cutler	13 ft. 3 in.

Abbot has done one inch better than this.

Class B. Broad Jump.

Dillon	12 ft. 8 in.
Hallowell	11 ft. 4 1/4 in.
Parker	11 ft. 3/4 in.

This is Dillon's best jump this year.

Class C. Broad Jump.

Wheeler	12 ft. 4 1/4 in.
Allen	10 ft. 2 1/2 in.
L. Riegel	10 ft. 1 in.

Wheeler has come up since last time.

Class A. High Jump.

Abbot	4 ft. 5 in. (not out)
Willett	4 ft. 1 in.
Cutler	3 ft. 11 in.
Hinds	3 ft. 11 in.
Thorndike	3 ft. 11 in.

Class B. High Jump.

C. F. Batchelder	3 ft. 9 in.
Parker	3. ft. 7 in.
Hallowell	3 ft. 5 in.

Class C. High Jump.

Lowden	3 ft. 9 in. (not out)
Wheeler	3 ft. 4 in.
Perkins	3 ft. 2 in.

Class A. Shot Put.

Thorndike	27 ft. 2 1/2 in.
Abbot	23 ft. 6 in.
Aspinwall	20 ft. 6 in.

Thorndike has done better than this, by five inches, and Abbot was nearly three feet below his mark.

Class B. Shot Put.

C. F. Batchelder	23 ft. 6 1/2 in.
Hallowell	23 ft. 5 1/4 in.
Parker	20 ft. 8 1/2 in.

TUESDAY (cont'd.) Class C. Shot Put.

Allen	21 ft. 4 3/4 in.
Wheeler	20 ft. 6 3/4 in.
L. Riegel	19 ft. 6 1/2 in.

RUBBER SPORTS.

Wiggle Race. Class A.

Abbot
Hinds
Thorndike

No time was taken on this event, and it is difficult to describe it. The tying of one's legs in a knot at each step makes rapid progress impossible, and one contestant did not get a yard from the start. The course was the same length as the fence in front of the shop.

Forty Yard Crawl. Class B. (Pacing only.)

Dillon 23 s.
C.F. Batchelder
Warner

Dillon won by a good margin, but the next two were very close.

Forty Yard Crawl. Class C. (any gait.)

Wheeler 14 3/5 s.
Allen
L. Riegel

Wheeler fell over when very near the finish, but kept his lead. It was a splendid race.

Fifty Yard Leap-frog Race. (Large.)

Abbot, Cutler, Parker, Terry. 1 m. 12 2/5 s.
Thorndike, Hallowell, Willett, C.F. Batchelder.
Aspinwall, Hinds, Dillon, Allen.

One step was allowed between leaps, and the first man to cross the line won the race for his team. It was a fine sight.

TUESDAY (cont'd.) Fifty Yard Leap-frog Race.(Small.)

Warner, S. Chapin, Dwight, Paine. 1 m. 2 3/5 s.
Foss, Wheeler, E. Smith, L. Riegel.
Hallowell, Lowden, Bowden, Perkins

The fast time of this spirited contest is probably due to the fact that the men were all nearer the same size than in the preceding race; there was therefore less chance for a small frog to get hung up on the head of a large one.

Fifty Yard Leap-frog Race.(Faculty.)

R.F.J., S.C.B. jr., A.B., H.G.T. 30 s.
F.M.B., J.G.W., E.P.G. jr., P.H.W.

The great event of the day. It was hotly contested to the last inch, and won by a head. If Alec had been shorter the result might have been different, for the spectators had their hearts in their mouths till the last minute, with conflictinb emotions.

Meanwhile Mr. Henderson and his company, the Cliff-Dwellers, had returned safely, to our great satisfaction. Batchy had fallen in twice, but not seriously.

Also meanwhile arrived the Lady whose signature follows; and perhaps we aren't glad to see her.

Caroline Stevens.

At Digestion Club we finished the "Wind in the Willows." Then came a wonderful game of Going to Jerusalem, with the train curving, so that almost everyone could get on board. "Predicament and Cure" finished the evening for the juniors, and "Boston" for the half-past niners.

WEDNESDAY
August 9
T.68'
B.29.25
S.W.
Cloudy

This morning Burnham Bowden swam to the Ouananiche slip.

Mrs. and Miss Aspinwall, and Mrs. and Miss Gardiner came out by motor about noon.

Noon
T.71'
B.29.27
S.W.
Cloudy

Mrs. Aspinwall dined with us, and the rest picnicked up on the field.

Dicky Hallowell went off at noon by launch to spend the night with his grandmother, who is making a visit at the head of the pond.

Late in the afternoon there was an arrival by carriage from the station: R. Christenbury

A little later Doctor and Mrs. Wheeler came over to call. They are coming over again.

SEVENTH BASEBALL AFTERNOON
Docs vs. Jocks.

This afternoon's game was a very peculiar one. The defeated team got ten hits to the victors' five, and Mr. Jackson struck out fourteen men against Doctor's three. But errors at critical moments enabled the Docs to score fully, and gave them the game.

F.M.B. heads the batting list with .800, and made all the runs for his side.

PUDDING-BALL GAME.
Pies vs. Puddings

The sides as given on the lists were uneven, and it was evident from the first that the Pies would win, as they did by a score of 14-8. Then the players who wanted to see the baseball game went over, and the others divided into

WEDNESDAY (cont'd)

sides captained by Terry and Wheeler. This was a close and interesting game. Score 6-8 in favor of Wheeler's side.

Batteries,(First Game); Pies,Foss (Chisholm), Billings; Puddings,J.G.W.,Allen. Second Game:W's:J.G.W.,L.Riegel; T's, Foss, Allen.

Docs vs. Jocks of Aug. 9 at

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT.	RUNS.	1-base hits.
2	3		1	Abbot	6				K				fb					5	3	1
5	1		2	E.P.G.	2	fb								K				5	1	2
1	6		3	H.G.T.	1		fb				3			fb				5	2	1
17	0		4	S.C.B.	3					K				fb				5	1	1
0	6		5	Aspinwall	4			3		K		3						3	1	0
1	0		6	Zahner	5	3		K				K						4	1	0
1	1		7	Dillon	7	K		3		K		K						4	0	0
0	0		8	Parker	8		K		3		K		K					4	0	0
0	0			C.F. Belch	9		K		3		K		3					4	0	0
			10																	
			11																	
				Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	4	1	0	0	3	1	0	0	0				39	9	5
Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.												Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.
				0	3	1-b. on errors.													1	

Jocks vs. Docs of Aug. 9 at

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT.	RUNS.	1-base hits.
14	0		1	F.M.B.	2			K										5	3	4
8	0		2	R.G.H.	3	3								3				5	0	3
0	2		3	P.H.W.	5			3				3						5	0	0
5	2		4	Biddle	6	3			3		4-3		fb					4	0	1
0	1		5	R.F.J.	1		2						K					4	0	0
0	0		6	Wanner	8		K		3		3		3					4	0	0
0	0		7	R. Chapin	7				3				3					4	0	1
0	0		8	Willett	9		3			K	3			3				4	0	0
0	2		9	Thorndike	4			3		6		3		3				4	0	1
			10																	
			11																	
				Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	1				39	3	10
Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.												Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.
				1	14	1-b. on errors.														

WEDNESDAY (cont'd.) After supper we had Games on the Hill, and then

SIXTH SING-SONG.

PROGRAMME.

I. OVERTURE.....S.C.B.jr., P.H.W., F.M.B.

2. DUET.....A.M.R., Willett

3. MUSICAL INTERLUDE.....Most of the Faculty.

4. Choruses.....John Peel, Funiculi, October.

5. Scouting Song.....R.G.H.

6. Songs.....F.M.B.

7. Song.....Mr. Sturgis

8. Stunt.....Camp Kiddo

9. Stunt.....Camp Variety.

10. Camp Song.....Omnes.

Our overture was a new combination of instruments, for while Mr. Barton and Mr. Bennett played the piano, Mr. Wellman poured out his feelings on the drum. It was really a chair, but the drumstickes and the rhythm were genuine.

The musical interlude consisted of verses sung by members of the faculty, each descriptive of a brother. The words will be found further on.

We were glad to have the Scouting Song again. Somehow it hasn't got in before.

Camp Kiddo came in laden with their camp equipage, and after laying it down went in search of wood. Everything was in miniature. They pitched a very cleverly made tent about the size of a handkerchief, and laid down a pantasote of corresponding size. Then they settled themselves to sing, and

WEDNESDY (cont'd.) their song follows. The only thing that marred the musical efect was the giggles of the two performers, but as the audience were all giggling too they did not mind.

Camp Variety also sat round their fire, but they played baseball till they were stirred up to write some verses. They wrote them on the spot, and Mr, Jackson read the results aloud.

After this the half-past niners went up to the shop piazza and told stories in the moonlight.

MUSICAL INTERLUDE.

Oh! once there was a little boy,
    Bill Chisholm was his name.
He was no more than three feet high
    And slender at the same (time).
He came up here to camp one year,
    And started in a-growin',
Till now 'tis a mile till you get to his smile,
    And how much more there's no knowin'.
    Chorus: Be good, be good, the Skipper says,
        And step a little faster.
        Some day you'll wield the stick yourself,
        As a dormitory master.

Tim Kelly went a-swimming once,
    And this is what I hear.
A mermaid pinched his little toe
    To keep for a souvenir.
A-sittin' round the camp he's found,
    And still he keeps a-smilin'.

If you ask him to play, he says "Go away.
I'm reading Treasure Island."
Chorus: Be good, be good, the Skipper says, etc.

Another camper bold I know;
His name is Burny Bunny.
The funniest thing about him is,
He doesn't know he's funny.
He talks all day, he talks all night,
And never stops his tongue, sir.
They say he swallied a phonygraph
In the days when he was young, sir.
Chorus: Be good, be good, the Skipper says, etc.

Another boy I've often seen
A-cleaning of his teeth.
And all the while a tender smile
His features fair does wreath.
The campers say three times a day,
"Oh Batchy, why so late, sir?"
And he replies, and gently sighs,
"I'm cleaning of my plate, sir."
Chorus: Be good, be good, the Skipper says, etc.

There is a boy who leaves his cle'es
All round about the camp.
And soon he'll have to go to bed
Whene'er his toes are damp.
His shirt is in the deep water,
His trousies in the shallow--well,
You may as well just know the truth;

His name is Dicky Hallowell.

Chorus: Be good, be good, the Skipper says, etc.

L.E.R.

SONG OF CAMP KIDDO

Camp Kiddo sailed away one day,

The Campers all agreed,

That they would break all re'ecords

For fun and class and speed.

It was in charge of Pike and Zoo,

And that's enough, you know,

To make the best of camping trips.

The author tells you so.

Chorus--
Now you can bet your shirt

That when they leave the dirt,

And hit the bounding billow, boy,

The Kiddos are alert,

With axes, tent and hamp-

er, Don't forget the lamp;

We hate conceit, but you can't beat

The little Kiddo Camp!

Though small, yet fierce the Kiddos are,

You know them every one,

The least of them in size, perhaps,

Is Burnham B. Bowdun

It isn't speech, it isn't age

He isn't strong of limb

SONG OF CAMP KIDDO--Cont'd.

I don't know quite just what it is,
It's just because it's him.

Chorus

Though Ollie Leland's gone away,
We still remember him,
And Teddie Riegel cooked the grub
Upon his bandaged limb.
R. Paine he is a painful man,
Some scrap is always in .
The camp alarm clock I may say
Was little Sam Chapin

Chorus

G.M.P. Lowden came along
To supervise the work
Of watching us put up the tent,
Which all the rest did shirk.
"We'll never get this thing fixed right,
We faculties too few
Of big ones there are only three;
Just me, and Graves, and Zoo!"

Chorus

Home went the Kiddos
And it was a sorry day.
Home came the Kiddos
As they brushed the tears away
And their handkerchiefs were damp
For they longed for Kiddo Camp.
(Spoken) And begosh, it didn't rain a darned drop!

THE ADVENTURES OF CAMP VARIETY
VERSES AND REVERSES

Camp Variety was a very pleasant place,
Everyone always wore a smile upon his face.
There was Terry, Perkins, Brodie, and Batch.P.,
Also Biddle and Jackson, members of the Faculty.

We were a crowd of Merryweathers,
Who would a-camping go.
We wanted to reach Hornbeam,
But made a mistake, you know,

Across Great Pond our way did trend,
And carried into the next.
But when we reached North End
We were very sorely vexed.

After we had dipped and flipped,
And had our welcome lunch
Someone turned and slipped
"Put up tent, you lazy bunch!"

Now, alas, the rain did fall,
So the Camp Variety league
Played a game of ball,
Till they ended in fatigue
Then Perkins, Batch and Brodie
Enthusiastically fishing went.
The others proceeded to get tea,
And to various tasks were bent.

At half-past eight we went to bed,

VERSES AND REVERSES--Cont'd.

Hoping for a peaceful night.
At half-past one a williwaw said,
"Get up! By thunder, you'll have to fight!"

Then we ate fried mush and bacon brown,
And drank cups of steaming cocoa too.
Then came the order, "Pack, we must go down
To the other end of Long so blue."

Getting out of our sheltered cove
We struck a breeze exceeding tough.
Everyone heard a deep sigh hove,
For the blooming lake was terrible rough.

Searching carefully here and there
A landing place was found,
Where one was free from care
And had room to turn around.

Lying under the shady trees,
Resting from our long row,
A voice came, "Quit your slothful ease,
For up the Hornbeam we must go."

The first part of our lengthy walk
Was found to be somewhat ,oist;
So when Steve Brodie's foot went in
It out we could hardly hoist.

Stopping at a farm-house on the way
We clambered up the mountain side,

VERSES AND REVERSES (cont'd.)

And then with feelings very gay
On the top we did abide.

At last Long Pond came into view.
To Moose, Ingham, Long once more
We gave full due in moments few,
Before descending to the shore.

With a dip, a bite, and a rest,
A packing up, a jump to the boat,
And favoring wind, we did our best,
And arrived on time at the float.

(Composed by all the members of the trip)

AN OCCASIONAL VERSE.

O'er the stove in face of crimson
Andrew Johnson fries,
Tier on tier of big brown doughnuts,
While the odors rise.
See, the hungry eyes are turning,
Yearning more and more;
And we'll munch, munch, munch,
For we've got a hunch
They're behind the pantry door.

F.M.B.

Camping Trip
Aug 10th

Perkins
Willett
Riegel L.
Parker
Chapin, S.
R.F.J.
A.B.

Yammerschooner
Williwaw

THURSDAY
August 10
T.73'
B.29.30
W.S.W.
Fair

Noon
T.80'
B.29.28
N.W.
Fair

This morning Barbara and Rosamond left us by the morning train, but by mistake their carriage was not ordered, so we had them a whole day longer.

In the middle of the morning Dicky Hallowell returned to us accompanied by "his sisters and his cousins, whom he reckons by the dozens, and his aunts!" We may not be accurate about the numbers, and their relationship, but they were a large and merry party, and there was at least one sister and one aunt.

Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler came over this morning, and stayed to dinner.

EXPEDITION TO HOYT'S

PANTASOTE	WILLIWAW	THUNDERSTORM	HURRICANE	EBENEZER
P.H.W.	L.Z.	J.G.W.	H.G.T.	E.P.G.jr.
Abbot	Chisholm	Kelly	Thorndike	Dillon
Bowden	T.Riegel	Terry	Allen	Hallowell
R.Chapin	Dwight	Lowden	Paine	Aspinwall

OUANANICHE		CAUGHCOMGOMOCK
F.M.B.		S.C.B.jr.
R.G.H.	R.C.S.	Warner
Hinds	A.G.K.	Foss
Cutler	C.F.Batch.	A.M.R.
P.Batch.	Billings	
Brodrick	Wheeler	
R.R.		
C.S.		

We amy as well say here what we ought to have said above, that Doctor Kilbourne came over by automobile from Waterville this morning, and spent the day. We hoped he

THURSDAY (cont'd) could stay over night, but he was telephoned for early in the evening, and had to go.

A good northwest breeze got some of us pretty wet on the way over, but we reached the dry dock in safety, and found it drier than usual. The Ouananiche, therefore, went round to the nearest beach, and her crew joined the rest of the party in the field near the old cellar. Here we bent birches for a while, and then had two brilliant scouting games; faculty, ladies and guests versus kids. No runs were attempted, but the slaughter in the long grass was terrific. The boys won both games, but there was much brilliant playing on both sides. Mr. Sturgis, disguised in C. Stevens's hat, did deadly work.

We scouted so long that we were afraid we might be late for supper, but thanks to a lively sprint we got home in time for a swim as delicious as it was unexpected.

After supper we had "Boats", for the first time in a long while, and came in to a game of half-past eight "Boston." The half-past niners went down on the float, and had ghost stories.

(-)(-)(-)(-)(-)

There is no accounting for taste in clothes. One of our younger brothers had in his last wash: "Two Underskirts." It is true that we could not find them, but they were on the list so he must have put them in.

Camp Clear North East.
Aug 10th and 11th.

The Camp takes its name from the ponds visited. We also went to Little Pond but its name did not seem to fit in with the others and as our stay there was very short we left it out. It hardly seems necessary any way. The Short was not made in record time. In fact one boat tried to go with our outfitting, and shortly afterwards the same boat lost a hat overboard.

In spite of every thing we reached Meadow Brook in good time (about 5 o'clock) and found the opening after Porter, who was sure he knew the exact place, had failed two at other times. Green crews and new country do not make records unless they are poor ones and it was three o'clock before N. Pond was reached. We took out an hour for lunch on the way up. Two Canoes were passed on the way and Rugel L., who was the man who lost his hat, again distinguished himself by asking someone in the other boat if they had passed them also, both boats and canoes being in sight of each other at the time.

Pushing heavily onward we reached Smithfield and nearly attacked the Ginger Ale and Sarsaparilla at the general Store there. Making the carry we started for East Pond. The first part of Clear brook is a most delightful bit of scenery, the Smith dam being quite

high and is covered with all kinds of trees under which along the bank cardinal flowers grow in great profusion. These with the dark background and their reflections in the water were most attractive. The last part of the brook is very much like the first part of Meadow brook very winding and with flat banks. On the West side the land recedes back quite a distance and is covered with stunted evergreens giving it rather a wild and desolate look.

While at Smith fields one of the men apparently came off the carrying wagon wheel. This led to an interview with one of the guides, Ben Grose by name, who told us the nut had been lost some time. Also that we could find a very good camping place on East Pond, east side about 20 min. W from the mouth of the brook. It is in an Hemlock grove just beyond the second Sandy beach and about opposite the middle of the opening between the Southern most island and the point opposite. The beach is in a small cove and lowing south along the shore is not visible until you are almost on it. It is a good place to leave the boats and usually has two or three drawn up on it

About 200 yds above this is an excellent Spring and another good camping place. It (the Spring) is in an opening in the woods about 20 ft. from the shore and is covered with bars. The place is marked on the shore by two dead stumps about 8 ft high, 6 in. in diameter and standing close together. They have no bark and are weathered.

We were not sure of the sand beach so went to the first one we saw which is quite far back in a cove just east of the islands, this made us late in reaching camp and it was eight o'clock before we had finished supper, the tent had been put up and all had been made snug for the night.

The night was clear, moonlight and beautiful. The next morning early it began to cloud, but it did not rain until after breakfast. As it looked like a rainy day ahead of us we fried some bacon for lunch. It began raining about nine and about ten it cleared so we started for Smith field only to be caught in a driving rain about half way there which lasted until after we reached there. Waiting for it to clear we heated the soda again and then started for Little Pond which we wished to see. The rain again set in but we managed to get some hot cocoa for lunch.

Lunch was rather a cold hasty affair, except for the cocoa, and we left there at one o'clock reaching the mouth of Meadow Brook at half past. Two hours more brought us to the South End and another back to camp. All were more or less damp but otherwise well.

The trip was interesting in that it took us through new country and gave us a new experience in boating, going up and down two brooks. The difference in time in going up and down Meadow Brook partly shows how much we gained by it. The chief excitement was a ground fire which we found at our camping place and which took us some time to put out.

FRIDAY
August 11
T. 62'
B.29.23
N.W.
Rainy

Noon
T.61'
N.W.
Cloudy

To-day (and yeaterday) Mr. Sturgis talked to us about drawing and architecture. It was extremely interesting, and he has done a delightful pencil and chalk sketch with a view from the piazza, which we would put in the Log if it were not so big that it goes on the wall.

A really rainy morniqg, with no showers about it! Sneakers were tabooed, and a good many og the younger brethren were put into a boat-building squad instead of regular work. Only class A went in swimming, and they didn't stay very long.

After Reading, we settled down to boat building. This was to have been followed by progressive ping-pong, but as the rain stopped and it cleared off beautifully everybody took to passing ball instead.

The Campers of the "Great Northeaster" came home in very good time, and good condition, in spite of the soaking they'had had.

After supper it was dry enough for Games on the Hill, but even that did not prevent "Quiet" Games from being a contradiction in terms.

And then we had the Smelling Game. Twenty smells, ranging from the subtle perfume of mollasses to the sharp sting of amonia were offered to our devoted noses, and we smelled until we thought our noses would come off. We give the names of those who got the greatest number, and the amallest number: A.M.R.,17.Biddle,4.

SATURDAY, Aug.13, N.W. Fair.

Some weather men do not seem to learn the duties of their position, even by experience.

This morning Mrs.Richards went in to Gardiner for the day.Our apologies are due to Mr.Wiggins,for not mentioning his departure yesterday for the same place.

After dinner the wind got up to canoe test pitch,and Dr.and Mr.Jackson passed successfully.The Log cheers.

THIRD JUNIOR BASEBALL AFTERNOON.

AUGUSTI vs.CAESARES.

Our first ten-inning game this year,which speaks well for the evenness of the sides.Not a hit was made till the fourth inning,when Chisholm singled,and the total number of hits was only nine.Twelve times the side went out "one,two,three," and thirteen times without scoring.Two men were out when,in the tenth,Willett's single,on top of Biddle's tw-bagger, sent Biddle across the plate.Altogether it was a splendid game.

The Pudding-ball game was also a lively one,but it is a little difficult to give the particulars,owing to a good deal of shifting.In the first game the captains were R.F.J. and E.P.G.,but we have not the names of the batteries.In the second game the rest of the faculty came in.As no name were given to the teams,we can only say that Mr.Jackson's team won bothgames,6-3 and 10-9.

Sorry we forgot to say that Mr.Sturgis left this morning, and still more sorry to have him go..

In the afternoon Mr.and Mrs.Vaughan,and various others, came out by automobile for a short call.

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Augusta vs. Caesarea of August 12 at

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.
6	1		1 Biddle		6			2		3								4	2	2
2	2		2 Hallowell		4			K		1-3					f4			5	1	0
12	3		3 Thorndike		2	K				6-3					K			4	1	0
5	1		4 Willett		3	3-6					f6		f4					4	0	1
2	1		5 Spencer		1	K		K			f5		1-3					4	0	0
3	0		6 R. Chapin		5		1-3				1-3		2-6					4	0	0
0	0		7 Cutler		9		K		4			1-3		2-6				4	0	1
0	0		8 L. Reigel		8		K		1-3			5-2		K				3	0	0
0	0		9 Brodrick		7				3-3			f6		1-3				4	1	0
			10																	
			11																	
30	8		Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....		Runs total.	2	2	1	3	3	3	3	4	4	5			36	5	4
Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.												Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.
				3	13	1-b. on errors.	Chapin				for		Biddle				10th		2	

III.

Caesarea vs. Augusta of August 12 at

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.
3	0		Dillon		4	K		6-3		f6								4	1	0
0	6		2 Kelly		1			K			f4							3	2	1
10	3		3 Abbot		2	2-5		K			f6		4-5					3	0	1
5	1		4 Zahner		6				3-4 (K)		K			3				3	0	0
1	2		5 Parker		5				2-3			f6		K				4	0	0
0	0		F. Batch		7	1			f6			1-6		2-5				4	0	0
0	0		7 Fox		8		K			K		4-3			f1			4	0	0
10	0		8 Chisholm		3		f6						K		1-3			4	1	1
0	0		9 Hinds		9		K			K			K		K			4	0	0
			10																	
			11																	
29	12		Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....		Runs total.	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	2	0	0			33	4	3
Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.												Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.
	1			3	8	1-b. on errors.													2	

SATURDAY, (cont'd.) After supper Mr.Henderson took Digestion Club in the shop, and read two Kipling stories.

CHARADES.

FOGHORN. Our first scene was a nautical one. Two old salts came rowing in, each in his dory, tooting valiantly on their horns and trying to dodge each other. In spite of their efforts they collided in the middle of the stage, but no lives were lost. The second syllable was a hunting scene. The fox, easily recognized by his red fur and his brush, (or rather brushes), was pursyed wildly by gallant huntsman on prancing steeds, and finally run to earth in the corner near the Tincubator. The whole word was splendid. A ship was wrecked in the fog, and the coast-guard ran out a breeches buoy, by which three mariners were hauled across the stage and landed in safety.

INJURY. A hotel is the obvious way to act "in", but we are glad the Doctor is not going to become a hotel-keeper.

"Jury" was a trial scene. Mr.Wellman presided as judge, and owing to spirited speech of Mr.Barton as prosecuting attorney Dr.Tobey was convicted of using the shellac brush to put on glue. He was sentenced to go without blueberry and jam-tails for three weeks, and toxsleep on the point for the same period. He was removed in a pitiable state of collapse.

For the whole word Mr.Barton was hurled through the window by an automobile accident, and seriously hurt; in fact he had to be taken to the hospital on top of the Tincubator, thereby running considerable risk of more injuries.

SATURDAY (cont'd) CHAMPION The three syllables were'acted in one scene, and they really did"champ on a pie", to the intense jealosy of the audience. It was a realistically untidy scene, and Dicky Hallowell had to go and get a real rag to repair damages. The whole word was a very fine scene. King George and his queen were seated in state on their throne, and a lovely lady (Caroline Stevens) was accused of witchcraft by R.G.H. She appealed to the world in general for defense, and Zoo took up the accuser's gauntlet. The combat ended in the complete vindication of the lady.

Mrs. Richards returned while charades were in progress, and we settled down to a good game of"telegrams". The subject was the landing of William the Conquerer, and the word was "Presidency." We give a few of the more picturesque.

Bill, the Conquerer, to J.G.Wiggins; Esq. : Puerile resistance, England seems instantly dopy, "No, can you?"

Harold, to wifey: Partly routed, Ethelbert solid ivory; darn. Enthusiastic Normans come, yow!

William to his family: Pretty rough, endangering ships, inside delta ever needing Charlie's yawl.

Papa ruined, Elfrida suicided, island devastated, early news corroborates yarn.

To Matilda, Queen: Pretty ruffle, egad! I downed England elegantly Conquerer! Yah!

"Bill"

Pikes ring; escutcheons smash; in delicious elation numerous crowds yell!

SATURDAY (cont'd) From an English Traitor, to William: Peace, Royal Eminence, stop invidious destruction English noodles crazy! Yoicks!

Pretty rotten, everybody says indignantly, "Darn Emperor!" Need comes yelling.

To a staff officer:
Please recall every squadron in danger. Exchange nine captains yearly.
"Bill the Conqueror."

Thses throw interesting side-lights on an important historical event.

And then we made morewords out of "insurmountable".

MUSE-INGS.

I.

The Forsaken Cups.

(Air; "We left the Baby on the shore.")

By the slip the Ouananiche was waiting;
Waiting as she oft had done before;
With victuals and with drink she was a-freighting,
But we left the cups upon the shore.

Chorus.

We left the cups upon the shore!
A thing we had seldom done before.
When you meet the Culprit, tell him grimly
That he left the cups upon the shore.

By supper time our throats they were a-parching,
Parching as they ne'er had parched before;
But we found, when long we'd been a s'arching,
That we'd left the cups upon the shore.

Chorus.

We left the cups upon the shore!
A thing we had seldom done before.
If you meet the Culprit, tell him grimly
That he left the cups upon the shore!

II.

(Air: "That little old red shawl.")

Oh! those rosy-posy pants!
Those rosy-posy pants!
Those rosy-posy pants our Gussie wore!
They were blushing, they were rare,
Never saw you such a pair;
We hope that Gus will wear them evermore.

III.

(Air: "Home, sweet Home!")

Oh! blue the pajamas of Edmund the Pike,
And Mouse has a shirt--well, you ne'er saw the like!
But of all the costumes that the bold Camper vaunts,
There's naught that compares with our Spinwall's
pink pants.

Pants! pants! sweet, pink pants!
There's no thing like pants,
There is no thing like pants!

L.E.R.

SUNDAY
August 13
B.29.36
N.W.
Fair

A day of guests! Mr. Chapin came in the middle of the morning, to take a look at Sam. He stayed to dinner, and took Sam and Eddie Smith off for the afternoon in a launch.

Just before dinner there arrived by automobile, Mr. Charles Wiggins, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wiggins 2nd, Miss Wiggins, Mr. J.G.Wiggins, and Mr. John Richards. They all stayed to dinner, but had to go before the picnic; all except Greg.of course, and Captain John is coming out Wednesday to stay for the rest of the summer. Counting the whole establishment, and Mr. Wiggins's chauffeur fifty-seven dined in Camp this day!

In afternoon reading Mrs. Richards finished "Julius Caesar," and began "Comus".

PICNIC TO HAMILTON POND

WILLIWAW	YAMMERSCHOONER	HURRICANE	THUNDERSTORM
J.G.W.	E.P.G.jr.	A.B.	L.Z.
Hinds	Kelly	Abbot	Chisholm
Perkins	R.Chapin	Bowden	[illegible]
T.Riegel	Paine	C.S.	

OUANANICHE		ABOL.	EBENEZER	CORKER
S.C.B.jr.		R.F.J.	H.G.T.	Thorndike
R.G.H.	A.M.R.	Warner	Wheeler	Dillon
P.Batch	Billings	Dwight	A.Foss	Hallowell
Brodrick	Cutler	Parker	L.Riegel	Aspinwall
F.Batch.	P.Smith			
Terry	Willett			
Passengers				
R.R.	E.W.B.			
P.H.W.	Lowden			

We do not often get Mr. Wellman as a passenger, but having cut his hand very badly on a clam shell, he was reduce reduced to leading an ornamental existance in bandages and

SUNDAY (cont'd) a scarlet sling.

We regret that the cups got left behind, to say nothing of the knives; but as the packing of the food had to be remodelled when it was half done, so as to arrange it for carrying over land it was a little hard to tell where we were at.

We picnicked on the shore of Hamilton Pond, after a short visit to the next pond to the southeast. The descent to our supper place was rather precipitous, but those who couldn't walk sat down and slid, and we got there in fairly good order. The question of milk was settled by dividing into squads, four to a bottle. There were some accidents, of course. Neddy Billings got nearly drowned, and we shall not soon forget the spectacle of Batchy, with eyes and milk bottle lifted skyward, while a slow rivulet of milk meandered down the front of his blue jersey.

After hymns the half-past niners finished "The Bridge Builders."

A new business enterprise has been started among us. The sign (which has not yet been put up) reads,

C.W. Abbot, Tonsorial Artist. References, by special permission, G.M.P. Lowden, A. Thorndike, and other distinguished Merryweathers.

MONDAY August 14
B.68'
B.29.26
Calm
Clear

As there is still complaint of the drought, Mr. Jackson started on a camping trip. So far this has been an infallible sign of rain.

Noon
T.79'
B.29.25
Showers

We had a little of it early in the afternoon, in the shape of tiny showers, bur not enough to do any harm; or any good either.

Water T.,
73.24'

Camping Trip
August 14th

Abbot
Batchelder, C.F.
Foss
Kelly
Hallowell

R.F.J.

Aboljockamegus
Caucomgomock

CANOE AND BOAT PRACTICE.

EAGLE.	EBENEZER.	SQUANNACOOK.	PINK.	HECUBA.
Chisholm	Thorndike	Billings	Parker	Warner
Dwight	Wheeler	L.Riegel	Brodrick	P.H.W.
Dillon	R.Chapin			Terry
Hinds	Aspinwall			

YAMMER.	IDENTICAL.	WILLIWAW.	HURRICANE.	THUNDERSTORM.
Willett	P.Batch.	P.Smith	Cutler	Allen
T.Riegel	Perkins	S.Chapin	Bowden	Paine
F.M.B.	S.C.B.jr.	H.G.T.	E.Smith	J.G.W.
			R.G.H.	

SHAGPAT.	ROB ROY.
A.B.	E.P.G.jr.
L.Z.	

These crews practised and raced till after four o'clock, though theyxgot pretty wet in the various little showers which formed overhead. Then all hands came in, and an aquatic meet of five events was held.

JUNIOR DOUBLES, (seated)

Billings, L.Riegel.	Squannacook.
Terry, Warner.	Hecuba.
Parker, Brodrick.	Pink.

This race, like all those of the afternoon except the third and fifth, was from Pickerel in. The Squannacook won by over a length.

MONDAY (cont'd.)

SINGLE PREFECTS,(standing.)

Zahner Pink.

Biddle Squannacook.

This was really no race,for Biddle went overboard before he crossed the line,and fouled his opponent,who was on the point of crossing.

MIXED FOURS,(out and back.)

Hinds,Dwight,Dillon,Chisholm Eagle.

Aspinwall,Wheeler,R.Chapin,Thorndike Ebenezer

This race was very close at the turn.In fact there was a foul,for which it seemed hard to place the responsibility. The Eagle steered a better course on the home stretch,and won by a good length.

INTERCOLLEGIATE.

T.Riegel,Willett,F.M.B.(cox) Cornell

S.Chapin,P.Smith,H.G.T.(cox) U.of P.

Perkins,P.Batch,S.C.B.jr.(cox) U.of Vt.

The coxes were not allowed to do anything but coach and steer.Cornell won easily,and did credit to Coach Courtney's system.

HAND PADDLE RACE.(Ouananiche to north end of float.)

H.G.T.,E.P.G.jr.

J.G.W.,F.M.B.

Biddle,Zahner.

Thorndike,Chisholm.

A wonderful race.The winners came so close to the float that the inside man had to do some of his paddling on dry planks.The second was only half a length behind,and almost ran over E.P.G.,who had fallen over the edge of his

MONDAY (cont'd.) boat after crossing the line. The other two were also very close.

An exhibition hand-paddle four went out in the Shagpat, and paddled till their boat sank out of sight. They challenged the Pie-plant, but th race did not come off.

After supper we had Games on the Hill, and afterwards "Monkey in Sight" and "Still Palm No Moving."

The half-past niners began the White Mice", which is not so mild as it sounds.

Camp Caughabol.
Aug. 14 & 15th

So called from the two canoes Caughagomock and Abolockamegus which we went in and also because we took along with us a cork ball which added much to our two swims off the big rock in Little Pond. Camp Caughabol was one of the few camps this year which have had pleasant weather throughout their trip and even then we had a narrow escape, for the first day there was a five minute shower, the second day was threatening and ended in a "Williwaw" about an hour after camp was reached.

We got off in very good time and with a light favorable breeze we reached Meadow Brook in forty-five minutes. The head of the brook was reached in an hour and fifty minutes including ten min for rest and lunched there. Paddling to Smithfield we made the carry and started exploring Clear Brook (Northern branches). About a mile East of Smithfield this brook branches. One to the South goes to East Pond, the other to the North. This latter branch again divides about three hundred yards up. We took the left fork first and found you could paddle up it about half a mile where logs, trees, etc. made it impossible to go further. It was quite deep with no current. The last half of it narrow and shaded with trees which meet overhead. Just to the right of where we landed through a narrow belt of trees was a very pretty meadow, recently cut and suitable for camping except for water, which could be brought

from further down the brook as at a farm house about a quarter of a mile away.

Backing our canoes for some distance we made our way down to the other branch. This was uninteresting and could only be ascended a couple of hundred yards where a bridge stopped us. We could have carried by the bridge but it did not seem worth while as the brook was rapidly getting narrower and shallower and it ran for a long distance through a flat open meadow. The stores overtook us here near the bridge and we breakfasted in under the canoes.

The way back to our camping place on Little Pond was uneventful. We reached it about four thirty, stopping at the big rock for a good swim. We took our time getting supper and putting up the tent and sat around for some time before every one turned in "all weary". For the day had been warm and the paddling steady.

The second day was much like the first and the morning was spent in climbing Mt. Tom. Paddling to the N. E. corner of North Pond we landed near an old saw dust pile. Paddling up the lake one sees two hills just north of Smithfield. The first and smaller one is "Betts" or "Bettys" Hill. The second north and a little east of it is Mt. Tom. A man on the way to town we asked about them said "they were called mountains but they weren't 'nothin' but hill."

Still further north about a couple of miles is another hill called Oak Hill.

We decided to try going across country tho' the man who had told us about the mountains said we would find a road starting from Smith field along the shore and turning to the right after passing the cemetery which would take us to the top of Mt. Tom. We found a road running along the shore and turned to the left. Going for a short distance we found a wood road turning to the right which brought us to another road. We followed this through some woods until an open place gave us a view of Mt. Tom and we began our cross country walk. We crossed an open field where a saw mill had been, another road and a grassy field full of alders then one more field before striking the woods. We followed rather a roundabout path through them hoping to find the road and also because it was easy going along a fence. Not finding the road we struck straight for the top passing on the way up the wood road near where a saw mill had been, we did not follow this road, for it did not seem to lead to the top and later we found it ended at the mill.

The latter part of our climb was hard going as the woods have been recently cut, but the view from the top is quite worth the hard climb. To get to fully however we still had to keep on climbing and went up

some big oaks which had been left standing. You could see the whole of East, North and Little Ponds and the north east and northwest bays of Great Pond. The greater part of the brook between East and North Ponds is also visible and water to the north which we thought was the Kennebec.

Our return was in a direct line and took us less than half the time (about 30 min.). If in going up we had turned to the right we could have reached the open field much more quickly. This field is separated by the road from a much larger one at the southern end of which is a large lumber yard and a large red brick house and which goes almost to the shore of the lake and up to the point where we were.

We stopped at the big rock in Little Pond for a swim and lunched at the head of Meadow Brook. Leaving there at three o'clock and the north at half past four we reached Camp at half past five. everyone having thoroughly enjoyed the trip.

TUESDAY
August 15
T.71'
B.29.15
Calm
Clear

This morning Mr. Graves gave us the second of his talks about South America, which he began yesterday. One doesn't generally realize that there are cities of two million inhabitants down there. As for their way of keeping Carnival, we hope that it will not be introduced among us.

Noon
T.81'
B.29.10
Calm
Clear

TRACK AND FIELD PRACTICE.

The three classes were the same as before, except that Wheeler was moved up to Class B., and R. Chapin to Class A. The absence of Abbot and the other campers also made a difference in some results.

Class A. Hundred Yard Dash.

Cutler 12 2/5 s.
Thorndike
Willett

This time equals Abbot's, which shows that Cutler has come up. The first two were very close. Fourth and fifth were very near Willett at the finish.

Class B. Hundred Yard Dash.

Brodrick 14 s.
Dillon
Wheeler

This was so close that there was no open space between the three leaders. Brodrick was not here for the last practice but he and Dillon are evidently very closely matched.

Class C. Hundred Yard Dash.

First Heat.

Lowden 14 2/5 s.
Allen, Perkins

A tie for second place, so third was not given.

TUESDAY (cont'd.)

Second Heat.

Paine 16 s.
L.Riegel
Billings

Second and third were very close, and kept it up finely.

Class A. Broad Jump.

Cutler	15 ft.6 1/2 in.
Thorndike	13 ft.5 1/2 in.
R.Chapin	13 ft.2 1/2 in.

Cutler bettered his earlier efforts by over two feet.

Class B.Broad Jump.

Brodrick	12 ft.
Wheeler	11 ft.8 in.
Dillon	11 ft.5 1/2 in.

Last time Dillon did eight inches better than Brodrick did this time.

Class C.Broad Jump.

Allen	11 ft.2 in.
Billings	10 ft.11 3/4 in.
L.Riegel	10 ft.7 1/4 in.

Al of these three have improved greatly over last time.

Class A.High Jump.

Chisholm	4 ft.2 in.(actual jump)
Willett	4 ft.1 in. " "
Thorndike	4 ft. " "

Class B.High Jump.

Dillon	3 ft.8 in.(actual jump)
Warner	3 ft.8 in. " "
Wheeler	3 ft.8 in. " "

This tie could not be played off, though some extra trials were given.

Class C.High Jump.

Perkins	3 ft.1 in.
L.Riegel	2 ft.10 in.
S.Chapin	2 ft.9 in.
Allen	2 ft.9 in.
Paine	2 ft.9 in.

TUESDAY (cont'd.) Perkins after cleared 3 ft.2 in.,but not under official measurement.Lowden,who won this event last time, did not try it till the string was at three feet,and could not clear that height.

Class A.Shot Put.

Thorndike	25 ft.11 1/2 in.
Chisholm	20 ft.
Aspinwall	19 ft.
R.Chapin	21 ft.2 in.(small shot)

Thorndike has done better than this.R.Chapin's put was really in Class B.

Class B.Shot Put.

Brodrick	22 ft.10 1/2 in.
Wheeler	21 ft.1 in.
Dillon	20 ft.5 in.

The winners of first and second place last time were away on the camping trip,but Brodrick did not equal either of them.

Class C. Shot Put.

Allen	23 ft.3 1/2 in.
L.Riegel	22 ft.3 in.
Billings	20 ft.6 1/2 in.

This event shows improvement for Riegel,and Allen.

RUBBER SPORTS.

Class A.Wheelbarrow Race. (about fifty yards)

Hinds	Chisholm	Willett
Thorndike	Aspinwall	Cutler

No time was taken.The first team given were the winners, and the names in the first row are those of the wheelers. It was a pretty race.

TUESDAY (cont'd.)

Class B. Heel and Toe Race. (about fifty yards)

Dillon
Wheeler
Parker

Dillon won at a calm and dignified pace. Three failures to put the heel against the toe ruled a man out, and this threw out Warner and Terry, who were making good time.

Class C. Backwards Race. (Same distance.)

L. Riegel 11 3/5 s.
Allen
Perkins

Surprisingly fast, considerin the conditions.

Mixed Leap-frog Race.

Dillon	Chisholm	Parker
Billings	Thorndike	P. Batchelder
Warner	Aspinwall	Brodrick
Dwight	Hinds	R. Chapin
Allen	Cutler	Terry
Wheeler	Willett	Perkins
Paine	Lowden	L. Riegel

The teams are given in order of crossing the line. As will be seen, they were grouped by size. The race was a very close one.

Faculty Reversible Wheelbarrow Race.

A.B.	J.G.W.	F.M.B.	S.C.B. jr.	21 4/5 s.
H.G.T.	E.P.G. jr.	R.G.H.	L.Z.	

The distance was thirty-five yards, change positions, and come back. The winning team was the only one that did not tip over on the way out. This gave them a lead, but it was a close race. (The distance is estimated, not measured)

TUESDAY (cont'd.)

FACULTY LEAP-FROG RACE.

(about fifty yards)

J.G.W.	H.G.T.	35 1/5 s.
F.M.B.	A.B.	
E.P.G.jr.	L.Z.	
R.G.H.	S.C.B.jr.	

Also very close, and there were recriminations on the score of extra steps being taken. We forbear to express an opinion, beyond the undoubted fact that it was very exciting.

And then all hands had a needed wash, in the middle of which Camp Caughcabol came home, after many adventures.

As we were starting up the hill for Digestion Club the rain began, and it rained merrily all the evening.

The Towel Game kept us busy till half-past eight, and then we went on with the White Mice.

WEDNESDAY
August 16
T.66'
B.28.83
N.W.
Strong
Cloudy
Damp

This morning Mr. Wiggins gave us a talk about the Mexican Indians which was very interesting.

Having finished "The Memoires of Robert Houdin", Mrs. Richards has started "Heroes of Chivalry" in Morning Reading.

Noon
T.72'
B.28.87
N.W.
Slightly
Cloudy

As the wind was quite strong at swim time there was a good deal of canoe-test practice. At one time the wind was at the pitch required for an official canoe test, but it died down very rapidly, so that when Foss and Kelly went out it was not strong enough to count.

Mrs. Richards finished "A Legend of Montrose", and began "The Story of Francis Cludde" in Afternoon Reading.

FOURTH SCOUTING AFTERNOON

Just as the first game was starting there was an arrival most propitious for the Algonquins, and very welcome to everybody: John Richards

The first game of the afternoon was cancelled, on account of a misunderstanding among the players as to the exact boundary line on the east side of the field.

The second game was won by the Iroquois by a score of 16 killed to 8. One Iroquois was killed in this game before he had dropped, and there was quite heavy killing along the edge of the woods.

The third game gave the afternoon to the Iroquois, being the only official game of the series which was won by runs. Both of these were made by Iroquois--Abbot and Warner.

After supper we played Games on the Hill.

WEDNESDAY
(cont'd)

SEVENTH SING-SONG
Programme

1. Cockadoodle Duet — J.R., F.M.B.
2. Trio "Three Little Maids from School" — Brodrick, Willett, Parker.
3. Piano Solo — A.M.R.
4. Song, "We'll All Grow Moustaches To-day" — L.E.R., R.R. A.M.R.
5. Choruses:
   "Gaudeamus"
   "The Voice of the Bell"
   "The Camptown Races"
6. Songs — F.M.B.
7. Stunt — "Camp Trimount."
8. Stunt — R.G.H., J.G.W.

C # A # M # P S # O # N # G

PRESENTATION OF DORMITORY PRIZES — R.F.J.

The "Three Little Maids from School" came in clad in kimonas. To say "came in " poorly describes the manner of their entrance, which was most brilliant. They shuffled in with such true Japanese grace, and so many pretty little airs, that the audience was truly delighted.

"We'll all grow Moustaches To-day" was most unexpected. The faculty should be very much encouraged to persevere in the race, when such encouragement is given.

"Camp Trimount" presented the landing of the Pilgrim fathers in very graphic style. There was a back scene showing Rocky, Muskrat and Royal with a tiny flag on each. They all suggested names for the peaks, and one member of the party was strung up for suggesting names which were displeasing. (We could really see his feet hanging down from the top of the pantry door. It was grewsome.) Everybody was named "John" and there was some little confusion when they addressed each other, until they suggested a sub-title for each worthy pilgrim. Mr. Barton carried a roll of the

Iroquois.

	I (S) Killed	I (S) Shots	I (S) Runs	II (N) Killed	II (N) Shots	II (N) Runs	III (S) Killed	III (S) Shots	III (S) Runs
R.G.H.					•		×		
S.G.B.jr.					•		×		
E.P.G.jr.	×	•			••				
P.H.W.									
Zahner.	×						×	•	
Abbot							×	•	
Aspinwall	×			×	••			••	
Batchelder ma								•	
Batchelder mi	×						×		
Bowden.				×			×		
Chisholm.				×	••		×		
Cutler.					••		×		
Foss ma.	×							••	
Hinds.	×	•		×	••				
Lowden.	×						×		
Paine.		•			••		×	•	
Perkins.									
Riegel ma	×			×					
Riegel mi	×			×	•		×	•	
Smith ma		••						•	
Warner.	×			×					1
F.M.B.		••		×				•	
	10	7	2	8	10		11		2

Algonquins.

	I (N) Killed	I (N) Shots	I (N) Runs	II (S) Killed	II (S) Shots	II (S) Runs	III (N) Killed	III (N) Shots	III (N) Runs
J.G.W.	×	••	1	×	••		×	••	
R.F.J.	×			×	••			•	
H.G.T.		•		×					
A.M.R.		•							
Biddle.				×			×		
Allen.				×			×		
Billings.	×	••		×	•		×	••	
Brodrick	×	••		×					
Chapin ma		•			•		×		
Chapin mi					•		×		
Dillon.	×			×			×		
Dwight.				×					
Hallowell.				×	•				
Welly.				×			×		
Parker.				×			×		
Smith mi								••	
Terry	×							•	
Thorndike	×	•		×					
Wheeler.				×					
Willett.				×			×		
J.R.	a			×			×	•	
	7	10	1	16	8		11		

Cancelled

WEDNESDAY (cont'd) Pilgrims, as tall as himself which he consulted learnedly.

Mr. Wiggins and Mr. Henderson came in as negroes, and, after a little intoductory talking and munching of apples lighted their stogies and sang us a song apiece. The words are on the next pages.

Many of the campers had noticed three little red bundles on the shelf over the door during the progress of the evening, and sure enough after the Camp Song Mr. Jackson took them down, placed them on the piano and called for silence. He then made a short speech of presentation, and gave the prizes to the winners, whose names have been given further back in the Log.

The half-past niners had a short poem, and then for the first time this summer "Went down to Andy Coggin's to get a plate of beans!"

Sohrab and Rustum!

THURSDAY
August 17
T.63'
B.29.01
S.W.
Slight
Clear

This morning Mr. Barton and Caroline Stevens left us with the usual accompaniment of horns and adieus. The noise is a cheerful one, but very often our feelings are far from joyous.

Mr. Bennett talked to us this morning about his experiences in Arizona, which were most interesting.

SUNDRY ALL-DAY STUNTS

LITTLE POND

HECUBA	PINK	SQUANNACOOK	YAMMERSCHOONER	IDENTICAL
Abbot	Thorndike	H.G.T.	R.G.H.	E.P.G.jr.
Parker	A.Foss	Hallowell	Kelly	Hinds
T.Riegel	Paine	S.Chapin	Allen	P.Smith

MESSALONSKEE

ABOL	CORKER
J.R.	R.F.J.
Billings	Brodrick
L.Riegel	Terry
Chisholm	Aspinwall

HAMPSHIRE HILL

OUANANICHE

S.C.B.jr.

A.B.	A.M.R.
L.Z.	Willett
C.F.Batch.	P.Batch.
R.Chapin	Wheeler
Swight	Perkins

Passengers

P.H.W.	E.W.B.
Bowden	Lowden

E.Smith

The day was a perfect one for all day stunts, calm and cool. The Messalonskee squadron started first, as they had the longest trip, then the Hampshire Hill crew, and then those that were going to Little Pond.

The Abol and the Corker went straight to Gleason's and accomplished the carry into Messalonskee in one hour and thirty-one minutes, which is very good time. They had planned to explore the small ponds to the south of Messalonskee, but when they reached their mouths they found them so low, and so blocked with brush that further progress was impossible. They lunched on the shore of the lake, near Belgrade Stream, and than decided to go around the horn, which they did. They had supper near the Narrows on Long Pond, and reached home

THURSDAY (cont'd) without accident, except for the spilling of a lunch basket, and the consequent annoyance of dirt in the food, but they were inclined to take this very lightly.

The Ouananiche was bent on exploring the new route to Hampshire Hill, and to that end went up the Northwest Brook. The water was very low, but they reached the meadow safely. Then the question was, how to moor the gallant craft, for the bank was too perpendicular for her to climb. We had no painter, but neckties were sacrificed in a good cause, and soon two gorgeous parti-colored ropes held her fast to the bushes. Mr. Wellman and Mr. Bennett took the boys off for a swim, and when they came back dinner was raedy. A water-melon, some the worse for having been dropped into the brook, was the crowning joy of the feast, and when we had eaten all but the bare rind, we took to the road. It is a good road, and besides passing the town hall of Rome, we had wonderful views of the hills. The view from Hampshire was tremendous, with Mt. Blue right in front of us. Then we saw another hill that looked attractive, and we climbed that, and found a view that was perhaps even finer. We saw a lonely flat-topped mountain to the north that must have been Mt. Katahdin. Then we tumbled and scrambled down through the woods, and ran into the tutoring squad, under J.G.W., who had been beating it for Hampshire at a great rate. We went along, but just as we crossed the field to the boats they caught us up again, and we all sat down and gasped together.

THURSDAY (cont'd) Mr. Wiggin's four went to Hoyt's for supper, and the Ouananiche, finding Indian Island closed to wayfarers, came down to Jamaica Point. Barring the lack of sugar in the cocoa, supper was good, and we reached home lame but merry.

The Little Pond fleet divided into two parts, the canoes which were going via Meadow Brook starting a little earlier than the row-boats. The row-boat crews disembarked at the end of the navigable Tiber, and went the rest of the way to Little Pond on foot accompanied by the merry jangle of tin cups. There was a watermelon, which was carried in every conceivable position, including the graceful way of balancing it on one's head. It finally came to a sad fate, and had to have the crack in its skin pulled together with a tournequet. There was hardly time for a swim for the row-boaters before the canoes came into sight. Then there was another swim followed by dinner. Then the lovers of the National Game played ball (someone had brought their cork ball) on the beach, until a sad accident took place-- namely, the forceable contact of the ball with Chick's eye. Soon after we had to start, and those who had come in row-boats went home in canoes, with the exception of the crew of the Pink, who went both ways <u>via</u> Meadow Brook. The canoes, having rounded all the tiresome curves in the back of the brook, found the row-boats waiting for them at North Beach. They had had many adventures, having stopped in Rome to buy marshmallows and socks with several others things as much in keeping. They had experienced difficulty in getting to the beach, and spoke with great disgust of the number of points they had to round

THURSDAY (cont'd)

When everyone had rested sufficiently there was another game of ball in an adjoining field, and then supper. The row (and paddle) home was quite quick, and the Little Ponders were the second stunters to arrive at Camp.

The tutoring squad had dinner out in Sunshine Alley, and then decided that they would form themselves into an exclusive expedition to Hampshire Hill. They numbered four: J.G.W., Cutler, Dillon and Warner. They wasted no time on the way, and spent only two minutes on the top of the hill. They supped on Hoyt's after meeting the Ouananiche crew as has been related, and were the first to get home, as well as the last to leave it.

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The adventures of each party were related by their leaders until half-past eight, and then we were glad enough to stretch out on pillows, and listen to "The White Mice".

FRIDAY
August 18
T.68'
B.29.06
Calm
Clear

Noon
T.77'
B.29.02
N.N.W.
Slightly
Overcast

This morning Miss Alice went in to Gardiner on the early morning train.

Mr. Bennett continued his talk on Arizona experiences. this morning.

The Tincubator is now "The Animals' Fair. The exhibits are:

Monkey	R. Chapin
Yak	Willett
South American Ant Eater	Brodrick
Deer	Hinds
Beetle	Biddle
Teddy Bear	Allen
Giraffe	Chisholm
Boa Constrictor	Thorndike
Mouse	Warner

Captain John is in charge of this menagerie, but he has not told us whether his name is Van Amberg or not.

Steve Brodie's family sends him a great many interesting things, This time it was an enormous watermelon, the biggest that ever was seen. We had it for dinner, and it was a wonder.

FISHING AND BOAT-BUILDING

IDENTICAL	WILLIWAW	YAMMERSCHOONER	PANTASOTE	ARKLET
S.C.B. jr.	R.F.J.	J.G.W.	J.R.	E.W.B.
Dillon	P.Batch.	Wheeler	Billings	Zahner
Bowden	Paine	S.Chapin	Dwight	Perkins
				E.Smith
2 pout	1 bass	3 bass	2 bass	2 bass
	1 pout			
	1 perch			

THUNDERSTORM
Chisholm
Willett
Lowden
1 pout

There was boat building for the rest until half past four, when there was a somewhat irregular game of pudding ball, with a still more irregular score.

Kelly B. Parks —
Marjorie E. Parks.

Arrived this afternoon: "Games on the Hill", "Quiet Games" and "The White Mice" afterwards.

WE'LL ALL GROW MOUSTACHES TO-DAY

In the fair summer-time
All ambitions do climb,
And the charms of the razor do pall.
Though there's many a slip
'Twixt the cup and the lip,
Let's enter the race one and all.

Gillette and your "safety", away!
No longer we'll yield to your sway.
The less that we shave
The more trouble we save,
And we'll all grow moustaches to-day.

Oh Alec the great
Was not willing to wait,
But began it as soon as he came.
Mr. Jackson he gave him
A start of three weeks,
But is now very much in the game.
E.Pike and R.Henderson, say!
Pray, how are they growing to-day?
Though late in the line
They are coming on fine,
For we'll all grow moustaches to-day!

We'll All Grow Moustaches To-day (cont'd)

We don't hear much of Zoo
But he's getting there too;
Mr. Barton had his when he came.
And the Doctor's begun
To get into the fun,
And take his full share of the game.
So buck up the others, I say,
And get Mr. Wellman to play.
Sam and Greg. come along,
And join in with the song,
For we'll all grow moustaches to-day!

Chorus:

We'll all grow moustaches to-day!
They make us look smiling and gay.
They're not very big,
But we don't care a fig,
And we'll all grow moustaches to-day!

A.M.R.

A SONG OF PUDDING BALL

Up on de hill a-playing pudding ball
All de live long day
You can often see the Merryweaders,
Battin' in de hard fought fray!

Ole man Cheese so awful long and lankey,
Twirling de puddin' ball around
Talking ' bout his curves enough to drive you crazy;
And den he trows de puddin' on de ground!

An' fat ole Billings he'll be up there too
Crackin' jokes mos' all de time,
He'll be jokin' when he's in his coffin,
I'll bet you a dime!

Ole man Foss and Master Stephen Brodie
Is somethin' grand and great;
Oh! You ought to hear the bleachers holler
When they steps bat in hand up to' the plate!

J.G.W.

A SONG OF SCOUTING

I went out for to scout one day,

Doo-da, doo-da!

They put me on the shore to stay,

Doo-da, doo-da, day!

The ants they ran all over ma face,

Doo-da, doo-da!

As thw sun went down I was still in my place,

Doo-da, doo-da, day!

Chorus:

Gwine to guard all night

I'se gwine to guard all day,

Just bet youtre money on dis ole coon,

Dat where he's stuck he'll stay!

R.G.H.

OF SUNDRY DISHES

Some folks hab no appetite,

Doo-da, doo-da!

But dis coon's stummick is all right

Doo-da doo-da, day!

Pies, puddin's, cornpone and toast,

Doo-da, doo-da!

And watermelon--well!--I don't like to boast!

Doo-da, doo-da, day!

Chorus:

Of Sundry Dishes (Cont'd)

Choruses

Gwine to eat all night,

I'se gwine to eat all day,

"What's dat you say? Fresh Chicken, well

If you ask me, perhaps I may!

R.G.H.

High Bridge, N.J.

Aug. 14-1911

To the Acting President and Board Of Directors,

Bonehead Club,

Camp Merryweather,

North Belgrade,

Maine,

Gentlemen:-

We, the undersigned, citizens of the United States of America, and being arrived at an age of discretion, do hereby make application to your honorable body to be unanimously elected to the offices of PRESIDENT and VICE-PRESIDENT respectively; considering that your honorable bpdy will on the perusal of the following circumstances, presently to be related herein, will at once see that the aforesaid offices must in justice to our preeminent claims to distinction in the lines that it is your object to foster and encourage be at once declared vacant in favor of ourselves as the rightful occupants of these offices with all their rights and perquisites, whatever they may be.

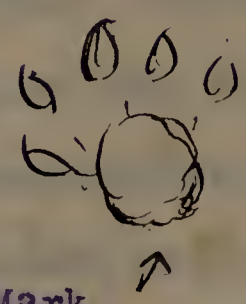
FRANCIS RAWLE, a citizen of Philadelphia in the County of Philadelphia and the State of Pennsylvania, to me personally known and highly approved of for scratching my back when I ask him to do so, personally appeared before me this day and being duly sworn(at considerable length and/far be it from me as a lady to repeat his remarks) set forth the following circumstances, towit, as follows, thusly; that being in course of the operation of shaving his face he did on this morning drop his razor on the floor, stoop down to raise the aforesaid fallen razor, and having

in a fit and proper manner grasped said razor to raise it again and continue the operation of scraping his chin(Why it is done I can't make out.I have a full beard myself if I am a lady and am told it improves my looks to a remarkable degree),he did in rising from his stooping or downwardly leaning or inclining posture loose his balance and bring the aforesaid razor,edge foremost in contact with the calf of his leg,inflicting a gash some 6 inches long and pretty deep,which same gash is still as sore as the devil and makes the deponent continue to be duly sworn at intervals, especially when I come up and rub against the place in an affectionate but apparently misguided manner.

JOHN.H.HALL,a citizen of High Bridge,in the County of Hunterdon and the State of New Jersey,to me personally known and I am not sure if I approve him very highly as he won't give me a bit of meat without making me sit up on my hunkers for it and stops me at times when I chase the hens next door,but he is a pretty good sort after all,as he too scratches my back when he feels good-natured, personally appeared before me this day,hopping on one leg and being duly sworn in a way to make green turf crack and set forth the following circumstances,though it took me some time to get at the straight of it as he desisted from his deposition at frequent intervals to renew his duly swearing in a horrible manner,hardly to be tolerated by one of my gentle breeding, towit,in the following manner,as thusly, and anything else of legal hot air you feel like adding to make it sound foolish;That being desirous to affix or attach or fasten the head or business end of the rake,which had become loosened from the haft or handle or shaft of the tool in such a manner as seriously to interfere with its usefulness as a gardening tool for the use of the Bohunk employed to make the place look respectable if possible,he,the aforesaid witness did grasp

d rake firmly in his left hand a short distance below the head, and take up in his other, right, hand, a half axe, grasping the said axe about half way up the handle and using it in the manner of a hammer for the purpose as aforesaid of driving the head of the aforesaid condemned rake tighter on the handle of the same; and that upon striking a good blow with the back of the head of the axe before mentioned the end of the handle of the axe did in a condemned and duly sworn manner catch or trip itself in witness' coat, causing the head of the axe to be deflected violently from its straight and proper path and strike with asterisked violence against the witness' jaw-bone, just forward of the right ear(witness being right-handed and striking as already described with his right hand), in consequence of which whimsical conduct on the part of the axe witness now has a swelling as big as a pigeon's egg on the part of his face described and a cut beside about half an inch long and deep enough to be dern unpleasant.

Witness my hand and seal, by authority invested in me to disturb the peace whenever I feel like it



TOPSY THE SKYE TERRIER- Her Mark

Given this 14th day of August, in the year one thousand nine hundred and eleven, at High Bridge New Jersey.

In consideration of the facts described, I ,JOHN H. HALL do hereby apply for the position of President of the Bone-Head Club, considering it mine by right pf pre-eminence.

In consideration of the facts as above set forth, I, Francis Rawle, Jr. do hereby apply for the office of Vice-President of the bone-head Club, considering the position mine by right of

pre-eminence in only a slightly less degree than in the case of my distinguished coadjutor.

John H. Hall and Francis Randolph Jr. think it unnecessary to add that their membership in the Bonehead Club of Camp Merryweather was established upon a sure footing in the camp season now running.

J.H.H. his marks --!
F.R.d-R. " " ?!!

SATURDAY, August 19
Rain, Clearing early. Cool, N.W. Stong.

It rained all night, and must have done a great deal of good.

A.M.R. returned soon after dinner, in time to score the baseball game

EIGHTH BASEBALL AFTERNOON.

JOCKS vs. DOCS.

(Double header)

This game was not planned as a double-header, but the nine innings ended so early that the two teams agreed to play a second game of seven innings. Generally the second game of a double-header is rather a farce with us, but this time both games were well worth watching.

In the first game each team got six hits, and had thirty-three men at bat; the Jocks, however, did not take their last raps, as they had a lead of two runs already.

In the second game E.P.G. knocked the first home run of the season; a long drive over left field, that looked as if it went across the road. This scored S.C.B., who was on second, and gave the Jocks a lead which they held and improved. Anothe interesting feature of the game was the pitched ball which landed on the top of Kelly's head. It almost knocked him down, and he was certainly entitled to the base he got by it.

PUDDING-BALL.

WIGS vs. WAGS.

A rather uneven game, won by the Wigs, 13 to 5. Foss played a good game, making four runs for the winning team. The two batteries were: Wigs, J.G.W., Brodrick. Wags, Chisholm, Billings,

Does VS. Jocks AT DATE, Aug. 19

	Pos.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	I.B.	S.B.	S.H.	P.O.	A.
Abbot	2	0 4-6 E											3	1	2			9	1
L. Z.	5	FC		0 1-3		0 2-3			2-5 0 E				4	1	0			3	1
H. G. T.	1	K		0 f6			0 1-3		0 1-3				4	0	0			3	8
S. C. B. jr	6	1-5 0					0 f1		5-6 0				4	1	3			0	1
Parker	7		0 1-3		0 f1		0 f6			0 f6			4	0	0			0	0
Thorndike	4				0 1-3			0 4-3		0 6-3			4	0	1			0	2
J. R.	3		0 1-3		0 3			E		0 6-3			4	0	0			9	0
R. Chapin	8		0 1-3			0 1-3		0 f1					3	0	0			0	0
Allen	9			K		0 f6		0 f5					3	0	0			0	0
Total		1/1	0/1	0/1	1/2	0/2	0/2	0/2	1/3	0/3			33	3	6			24	13

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1877, by A. G. Spalding & Bros., in the office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C.

BASES ON BALLS 2 TWO-BASE HITS 2 THREE-BASE HITS HOME RUNS

DOUBLE PLAYS HIT BY PITCHED BALL STRUCK OUT 9 PASSED BALLS

Jocks VS. Does AT DATE, Aug. 19

	Pos.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	I.B.	S.B.	S.H.	P.O.	A.
A. B.	6		0 1-3			0 1-3							4	2	2			6	2
R. F. J.	1	1-5 0	0 f1					2-5 0 E					4	1	2			3	9
R. G. H.	3	K		E		0 1-3		f-2 0					4	1	1			13	0
E. P. G.	5	FC		1-5 0		K		FC					4	1	1			3	1
Kelly	7			0 f1			0 4-3	E					3	0	0			0	0
Spinwall	2	FC		K					0 5-3				3	0	0			2	1
Hallowell	4	K			0 1-3		K		0 1-3				4	0	0			0	2
Wiehl	9		E		0 f1		K		0 1-3				4	0	0			0	0
Dillon	8		K		K			0 6-3					3	0	0			0	0
Total		2/2	0/2	1/3	0/3	1/4	0/4	1/5	0/5				33	5	6			27	15

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ASES ON BALLS 1 TWO-BASE HITS 2 THREE-BASE HITS 1 HOME RUNS

OUBLE PLAYS HIT BY PITCHED BALL STRUCK OUT 2 PASSED BALLS

Jocks VS. Docs AT _____ DATE, Aug 19, 1911.

	Pos.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	I.B.	S.B.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
A. B.	6	0 1-5		K		e	fc						4	1	0			1	2	
R. F. J.	1	K		0 f1				0 5-3					4	1	1			0	6	
R. G. H.	3	0 f4						0 4-3					4	2	2			12	1	
E. P. G.	5					0 f8							4	2	3			2	0	
Willett	9		0 3-2		0 f1		0 1-2 e	0 1-3					4	0	1			0	0	
Dillon	8		0 f1		0 f4		K						3	0	0			0	0	
Halloran	4		K		f5								2	0	0			2	2	
Manning	2		e			0 3-2	0 f5						3	0	1			5	1	
Kelly	7			0 4-3		0 1-3	K						2	0	0			0	0	
Total		0/0	1/1	0/1	2/3	3/6	0/6	0/6					30		6	8		22	12	

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BASES ON BALLS 1 TWO-BASE HITS 1 THREE-BASE HITS ..... HOME RUNS 1

DOUBLE PLAYS ..... HIT BY PITCHED BALL ..... STRUCK OUT 4 PASSED BALLS 1

Docs VS. Jocks AT _____ DATE, Aug 19, 1911.

	Pos.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	I.B.	S.B.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Abbott	2			0 2-3									2	1	2		1	7	0	
H. G. T.	1	e		fc		K							3	1	0			3	4	
Thoudike	4	K		K			0 4 e						3	0	0			2	2	
S. C. Bjr.	6	0 3-2			0 f5								2	0	1			0	0	
Parker	7	0 1-3			K		0 3						3	0	0			0	0	
R. Chapin	8		0 1-3		0 1-6 1		0 f4						3	0	1			1	0	
Allen	9		0 1-3		0 1-3			0 4-3					3	0	0			0	0	
L. Z.	5		0 1-3			1-3 0 e		0 3					3	0	0			2	1	
J. R.	3			6-5 0 e		0 1-3		0 4-3					3	0	0			6	2	
Total		2/2	0/2	0/2	0/2	0/2	0/2	0/2					25	2	4			21	9	

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BASES ON BALLS 1 TWO-BASE HITS 2 THREE-BASE HITS ..... HOME RUNS .....

DOUBLE PLAYS ..... HIT BY PITCHED BALL 1 STRUCK OUT 4 PASSED BALLS .....

WILD PITCHES ..... UMPIRE ..... SCORER ..... TIME OF GAME .....

SATURDAY (cont'd.) After supper Mr.Henderson took Digestion Club up in the shop, and began "The Rose and the Ring", which is always a good thing to do.

CHARADES.

ALI BABA. In spite of a slight mispronunciation in the first scene, this was a very fine performance. We had a graphic presentation of the combat between Abdullah Bulbul Emir and Ivan Petrovski Skivar, each backed by a body of friends in full national costume. When Ivan was killed all the Turks shouted "Allah!" The barber shop was extremely realistic, and it was lucky that Zu got only vinegar in his hair. It might have been syrup or molasses, both of which were on tap. It was hard on Zu's moustache, though, to charge only five cents for taking it off. It is really getting on very nicely. The whole word was superb. Ali Baba came in with his donkey, and while he had in the bushes, his legs palpitating with excitement, the robbers brought in their treasure and hid it in the cave. Then the magic words were repeated, and Ali went off with enough treasure on his poor donkey's back to make him rich for life.

DISTRESS. This was a beauty too, in spite of pronunciation. We were prepared for Mr.Jackson's villany as soon as we saw him in high boots and a dark blue shirt, and were not surprised at the terrible scene which followed when he was caught cheating at dice. The second syllable was meant to be "tress", but though the Indians attacked the camp in great style, and killed all the people in it, the scalp-locks had mostly been forgotten, so we were not quite clear of the connection. The whole was a dreadful shipwreck, with the heroic

SATURDAY (cont'd.) wireless operator sending out his "C.Q.D." until the gray waves (they were really gray, with white stripes) closed over him and the doomed vessel.

CAPTIVATE. We have never had a finer escape. The prisoner was bound and gagged, and then his friends threw him down a knife. With great difficulty he sawed through his bonds; a rope was flung from the skylight, and he climbed up and out. The last syllable was a spirited race. The crew was a ligh one, with little Lawrence Riegel as cox. For the whole word we had three loving couples, the three gentlemen entirely captivated by the charms of their ladies. And no wonder. They were lovely ones.

The White Mice goes merrily on, and we are getting ready to tunnel into the fortress.

We should have mentioned earlier that George Cutler left us this morning. (We are still behind time, as a result of Thursday's trip, and we get mixed up sometimes.) He has gone home for a final extra cram, before trying his college examinations. It is too bad that he couldn't at least stay for the track meet.

Also this morning we had a call from Dr. Albee, whom none of us had seen since 1907. He is married, and he and his wife were both here. It is pleasant to have the old campers come back.

SUNDAY
August 20
T. 62'
B. 29.12
N.W.
Clear

Canoe tests were begun this morning as soon as service was over. The wind was strong from the north west, and though it varied somewhat in strength, there was no doubt about its being full canoe test weather up till dinner time. The following passed successfully: Hinds, Kelly, Foss, F.Batchelder. Zoo did well until it came to getting into his canoe again, but he couldn't quite manage that.

SUNDRY WALKS

McGRATH	BELGRADE HILL	STONY POINT
J.G.W.	H.G.T.	E.P.G.jr.
R.G.H.	P.H.W.	L.Z.
S.C.B.jr.	A.B.	E.Smith
Abbot	Allen	Billings
Aspinwall	Brodrick	Bowden
Chisholm	R.Chapin	S.Chapin
Hallowell	Dillon	Lowden
Kelly	Perkins	Paine
Thorndike	Terry	
Willett	Warner	
Hinds	P.Batch.	
	C.F.Batch.	
	Dwight	
	A.Foss	
	P.Smith	
	Wheeler	
	Parker	

The walk to Mc Grath is a new idea for Sunday, and makes a pleasant addition to the list.

We had supper on the shore by what used to be Stevens's beach, Mr. Jackson and Captain John bringing over the grub. Just as we were settling down for supper, the Riegels joined us. They had been off for the day with their father, and we had not counted them in on the number of cups, but they got on very well with a bowl apiece.

This was the first cocoa picnic of the year. We cooked the cocoa (at least Mr. Jackson did), and it was ever so much better

SUNDAY (cont'd)

than the old way. There was much making of toast.

After supper we gathered around the fire, and after a couple of songs started a circular story. This time everybody was pressed into the story regardless of age, and we had a very exciting time with bandits in the neighborhood of the Hoosic Tunnel. When we consider that Zoo comes from the neighborhood of the Hoosic Tunnel we are not surprised to hear of train robberies and other direful deeds.

We marched home singing, and though some of us can't keep step, it was good fun. We had time for good hymns, and then Mrs. Richards read us "Bread Upon the Waters".

Camping Trip
Aug 21st

Allen
Dillon
Thorndike
Warner
Wheeler

J.G.W.

Williwaw
Identical

MONDAY
August 21
T. 65'
B. 29.33
West
Clear

Noon
Westerly
Cool

This morning Mrs.Richards went to Groton for a few days.

Elizabeth Shaw has been and still is quite ill,and she wanted to see how they all are and cheer them up a bit.We hope to have her back again in a few days with good news.

Mr.Wiggins and his camping trip started off in good time for the south end of the pond.We understand that their baggage consisted chiefly of grammars,dictionaries,and arithmetics.

Just before dinner down came an automobile,with Dr.and Mrs. Graves.He hadn't been here since 1902,but he looks very much the same,even if he is the father of two daughters.They stayed to dinner,and we meant to get their signatures,but didn't get a chance.

SUNDRY STUNTS

MONKEY POINT & BEYOND

OUANANICHE

H.G.T.

P.H.W.	A.M.R.
E.W.B.	Brodrick
T.Riegel	Perkins
A.B.	L.Z.
P.Batch	Billings

Passengers

Mrs. Parks M.P.
Lowden

BOG BROOK

EAGLE

R.F.J.
Abbot
Parker
Foss

EBENEZER

R.G.H.
Aspinwall
Hallowell
F.Batch.

LITTLE POND

WILLIWAW

E.P.G.jr.
Willett
E.Smith
Bowden

THUNDERSTORM

Chisholm
L.Riegel
S.Chapin
Paine

EAST POND

ABOL.	CORKER
S.C.B.jr.	J.R.
Hinds	Kelly
P.Smith	Dwight
Terry	R.Chapin

The Bog Brook party went on a sapping and mining expedition, to clear the brook of fallen logs. They found many logs across which you could just not scrape, and getting into their bathing suits they worked

MONDAY (cont'd) mightily.with axes and ropes, and it was lively chopping, as it was necessary to stand with one foot in a canoe and the other on a slippery log. They finally reached a point where it would take a week to clear a hundred and fifty feet, so they gave up trying to clear up any more. Mr. Jackson, who made the report in the evening, suggested an exploring party to find the source of the brook, and see how far it was worth while to try clear it. Some of the boys had a lively splashing contest to see which could get dirtiest, in which Dicky Hallowell was easily the first. Chickweed came in second, Beef third, and Gus Aspinwall fourth. The company came home in forty-six minutes, before a lively wind.

The Ouananiche went on a coasting trip, across the bay behind Monkey Point, and up the west shore. At one point along the west coast, where a halt was called to give Doctor a chance to smoke his pipe the water was extraordinarily deep. Eight feet out from the shore you could not touch bottom even with a long paddle. As WEWERE we were crossing the bay behing Ram Island we saw a very peculiar canoe. It was made in imitation of the micmac canoe that Mr. Wiggins was telling us about the other morning.The ends w were rolled up very high,and there was a little rise in the middle.It was painted in very poor imitation of bark,and altogether we prefer our own.We had meant to go up the northwest brook,but the going there is rather poor,so instead we landed on Crooked and explored its wilds.There are three

MONDAY (cont'd.) bays, on the north, east, and south, and with the water as low as it is now all but the north bay have good sand beaches. We explored the interior, but it is so near the exterior that it didn't take long. Coming home we changed our order a little, and seeing the four-paddlers coming along, we took a brace. The south wind did the same, but we made the distance from Crooked Island to the float in thirty minutes, arriving just after the Bog Brook crowd. (It was the East Pond four-paddlers that roused us to emulation)

The East Pond trip, according to the leader of the expedition, should start about 2 15. Low water made the navigation of Meadow Brook slow and hard, and when they got to the first bridge they had only twenty-five minutes to do a mile and a half and return. They climbed a hill from which they saw East Pond, and then beat a hasty retreat. The vanguard, finding itself well in the lead and rather breathless, took a minute to wait for the rearguard, but the latter cut across a field, so the van had to hustle to catch them. There was a head wind home, especially from Stony Point down, but they did the distance from the mouth of the brook to the float in forty-three minutes.

Mr. Graves took his two boats up the Tiber, heading for Little Pond by the overland route. They had some trouble in getting anyone to steer, as one hopeful cox said that he was all right, but he couldn't steer straight. At Rome they were so hungry that they put their funds together and bought two rolls of "lozengers", and also ate green apples along the way. They had not time to reach Little Pond, but they saw it from a hill.

Look what we found when we got home! Henry W. Frey, Jr.

Games on the Hill, reports of stunts, Still Palm, 9-30 Boston.

TUESDAY, August 22, T.68' B.29.5 S.W. Hazy. Water, 71.22'

The wind was stiffening all the morning, and though Gus Aspinwall started out for canoe practice, he got a test, and passed it successfully. Zu followed suit, in a good blow. Various others tried, but did not make good. We think that six canoe tests passed in three days is a record.

Just as we had sat down to dinner, Francis Willett's family arrived by automobile, and carried him off to dine with them. Then they returned him in time to play ball, and stayed long enough to see quite a little of the game themselves.

NINTH BASEBALL AFTERNOON.
FOURTH JUNIOR BASEBALL AFTERNOON.
JOCKS vs. DOCS.
CHICKWEEDS vs. BEETS.

The junior game was played first. It had to be a seven-inning game, as at times it did not move very fast. It was a very close game, for though the winners outbatted their opponents, six hits to two, they made errors which the Weeds took prompt advantage of. Kelly heads the list of batters, with two out of three, one of them a two-bagger.

The major league game was not so close. The Docs outbatted their opponents, and some of the Jocks made errors which contributed largely to swell the score for the winners. A spirited rally in the eighth inning made things exciting, but it was too late to overcome a long lead.

Abbot batted for .666, and Doctor for .600.

In the fifth inning S.C.B. put out R.G.H. by a lively one-hand catch, when everybody thought he had a safe hit, and Abbot did the same for Willett in the sixth.

TUESDAY (cont'd.) As the Doodlebugs went off for a picnic late in the afternoon, the pudding-ball game, which was begun at the same time as the major league game, was almost a game of scrub. The score was 17-8 in favor of the Fossils, but as there was no written score card we can get few particulars. The batteries were so often changed that it is rather complicated to give them.

The Pirates, Mr. Wiggins and Co., sailed home from the Hamilton Pond landing in thirty-five minutes, under rain-coats. The gale was so stiff that blankets would hardly have been safe. They walked to Augusta, and all seemed in very good shape, except that the gallant captain, who forgot to change his shoes before he started, had a fine outfit of blisters.

After supper Digestion Club met, and then we had half-past eight "Boston".

As a good many seemed to feel pretty peaceful, we went on with "The White Mice". The only disturbance was from a real mouse, who came out of the fireplace, and trotted all about.

(The Log is now up to date, for the first time since last Wednesday.)

A new record has been established this summer. Dicky Hallowell has lost eighteen garters!

Camp Pirate

190

Beets VS. Chickweeds AT Aug 22 DATE,

	Pos.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	I.B.	S.B.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
6 in 2nd. A. B.	3	E	K										2	2	0			5	0	
P. Smith	5	E		0 1-3		0 f3	0 f3						4	1	0			0	0	
Spinwall	2					2-6 0	f6						2	2	1			11	3	
Kelly	1			0 1-3									3	2	2			0	2	
3 in 2nd. Willett	4	K				E							3	0	1			5	2	
Brodrick	9	4 0		0 f5		0 1-3							3	0	1			0	0	
5 in 2nd. R. Chapin	6	2-4 f			0 f3		0 1-2						3	0	1			0	0	
Foss	8		0 3		0 f1		E						3	0	0			0	0	
F. Batch	7		0 5-2 E		2-4 0		0 4-3						2	0	0			0	0	
Total		4/4	0/4	1/5	0/5	2/7	0/7						25	7	6			21	7	

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1877, by A. G. Spalding & Bros., in the office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C.

BASES ON BALLS Kelly 3 TWO-BASE HITS 2 THREE-BASE HITS HOME RUNS

DOUBLE PLAYS HIT BY PITCHED BALL STRUCK OUT Kelly 12 PASSED BALLS

WILD PITCHES UMPIRE SCORER TIME OF GAME

Chickweeds VS. Beets AT Aug. 22 DATE,

	Pos.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	I.B.	S.B.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
L. Z.	1			0 1-3		K		0 f6					3	1	0			1	3	
Hallowell	6	K		2-6 0 E									3	2	1			0	2	
Abbot	2				E		E	E					4	3	1			4	2	
Parker	5	0 4-3			K		f6	E					4	0	0			2	1	
Chisholm	3	0 f3			K		K	0 3					4	0	0			8	0	
L. Ringel	4		(K) 2-3		(K) 2-3		0 1-3						3	0	0			3	1	
Hinds	9		K			3-6 0 E							2	0	0			0	0	
Billings	8		K			E	K						3	0	0			0	1	
Jerry	7			K		K		K					3	0	0			0	0	
Total		2/2	0/2	0/2	1/3	0/3	2/5	1/6					29	6	2			18	10	

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1877, by A. G. Spalding & Bros., in the office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C.

BASES ON BALLS L. 3. 5 TWO-BASE HITS 1 THREE-BASE HITS HOME RUNS

DOUBLE PLAYS HIT BY PITCHED BALL STRUCK OUT L. 3. 2 PASSED BALLS

WILD PITCHES UMPIRE SCORER TIME OF GAME

Dors VS. Jocks AT August 22 DATE,

	Pos.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	I.B.	S.B.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
S.C.B.	4	K		0 4-3	FC		0 1-4			E			6	1	2			2	0	
H.G.T.	1	0 f5						0 5					5	3	3			0	3	
Abbot	6					0 f6			0 f5				6	2	4			3	5	
H.H.F.	2	0 1-3		E				FC	0 5-3	0 f4			5	2	0			10	0	
J.R.	3		E			0 4			0 f1				4	1	1			8	1	
Parker	9		0 3	0 1-3		0 4-3		0 f1		0 f6			5	0	0			1	0	
P.Smith	7		0 3		4-6 0		0 f4			0 1-3			5	1	2			0	0	
R.Chapin	8		0 4-3		1-6 0 FC			0 4-3					5	1	2			0	0	
L.Z.	5			0 1-3	5-6 0 FC		K			E			5	2	1			3	1	
Total		0/0	0/0	2/2	0/2	2/4	0/4	6/10	0/10	4/14			46	13	15			27	10	

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BASES ON BALLS H.G.T. 2 TWO-BASE HITS 3 THREE-BASE HITS HOME RUNS

DOUBLE PLAYS HIT BY PITCHED BALL STRUCK OUT H.G.T. 8 PASSED BALLS

Jocks VS. Dors AT Aug. 22 DATE,

	Pos.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	I.B.	S.B.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
A.B.	6	0 3-2		0 6-2		E		0 f6		K			4	0	2			5	0	
R.F.J.	1	0 f4		E		0 6-3			6-5 0	FC			5	0	1			2	6	
R.G.H.	3	0 1-3		0 f9		* 0 f4			FC				4	1	0			11	0	
E.P.G.	5				0 f6		E		FC				3	2	0			3	2	
Willett	8		0 3		5 0		* 0 f6		0 1-3				3	0	0			0	0	
Chisholm	9		K				K		0 6-3				4	0	1			0	0	
Hallowell	4		0 5-3		FC		K			6-5 0 E			4	0	0			4	4	
Spinwall	2				K			0 6-3					4	1	2			2	0	
Kelly	7			0 1-3		K		K		K			4	0	0			0	0	
Total		0/0	1/1	1/2	0/2	0/2	0/2	0/2	2/4				35	4	6			27	12	

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1877, by A. G. Spalding & Bros., in the office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C.

BASES ON BALLS R.F.J. 3 TWO-BASE HITS 1 (One hard, fast speed) THREE-BASE HITS HOME RUNS

DOUBLE PLAYS HIT BY PITCHED BALL STRUCK OUT R.F.J. 2 PASSED BALLS

WEDNESDAY
August 23
Cloudy
Clearing
S.W.

This morning Mr. Fay gave us a short talk on the quarrying of slate, which was very interesting.

There was boat-building for all hands this afternoon, with the exception of one boat-load, namely: H.G.T., P.Smith and Warner, who went down to South-east Bay and caught five bass. As this is probably the last boat-building afternoon everybody tried to complete their boats, and one or two tried out their crafts.

About five o'clock there were three arrivals by automobile: Julio C. Richards.
Henry Howe Richards.
William Amory Gardner

After supper we had Games on the Hill, and afterward

EIGHTH SING-SONG
Programme

1. Overture "Chopsticks"	H.H.F.,J.R.,S.C.B.jr.
2. Song "The Pale Young Curate"	J.R.
3. Piano Duett	A.M.R.,R.G.H.
4. Choruses: "Merryweather Boys" "Old Towler" "Drink, Puppy"	
5. Songs	H.H.R.
6. Stunt--"Ellis Island"	J.R. & Co.
7. Stunt--"O'Grady's Goat"	S.C.B.jr. & Co.
8. CAMP SONG..	

"Chopsticks"was played by two of the original Merryweather Orchestra, Captain John and Mr. Fay.

The Ellis Island stunt was a splendid one. Three tables were brought in, each bearing a sign. One said" Customs Inspector", another "Health Officer", and the third, "Con-

WEDNESDAY (cont'd) stitutional Officor". Immigrants entered, first the Chinaman, and then the Russian.

The entire cast was as follows:

Customs Inspector	R.G.H.
Health Officer	H.G.T.
Constitutional Officor	H.H.F.
W.C.T.U. Officer,	E.P.G.jr.

All the Chinaman could reply to the many questions put to him by the officials was (phonetically spelled) "Ho Fui Chang Ping," and the Russian made use of two words, "Strombulowsky", his name, and "vodka" evidently his favorite drink. This liking for the national drink of Russia was much to the disgust of the W.C.T.U. woman, who entered, bearing a large placard "W.C.T.U.", daintily decorated with a design of flowers. She pursuaded him to sign the pledge, and then led him triumphantly away.

"O'Grady's Goat" was a pictorial representation of the scenes ~~inxwhix~~ in the song. The cast was as follows:

O'Grady's Goat	S.C.B.jr.
Widow Casey	L.Riegel
Pat Doolan's Wife	Aspinwall
Pat Doyle	Abbot
Biddy Shea	P.Smith

Also Allen and Billings, who made up the party at McCune's, with the rest of the cast.

We have had no funnier stunt this summer than this. A curtain was raised between each scene, and no incident of the song was left out. The end of the goat was especially fine. He lay with his feet stiff in the air, and his arms outstretched, with a mourning crowd around, and Mag Mc Guinnty's bustle fast in his throat.

The half-past niners played Indoor Scouting.

Flat Noses

	Killed		R	K	S	R	K	S	R
R.Y.J.		⁘		X					II
J.C.R.	X				•	I	X		
M.W.P.			II			II		•	II
Wiggins			II	X		I			III
S.C.B.Jr	X			X				∴	
A.B.	X		I	X			X		I
Abbot	X	•		X	••	I			III
Thorndike	X		I	X			X		III
Chisholm			III	X		I			IIII
Hinds			II		•	II			III
P. Batch	X			X		I	X		
H.G.T.		••	II	X	•••		X	•••	II
	6	8	13	9	7	9	5	9	23

Black Feet

	R	S	R	K	S	R	K	S	R
J.R.	X	•				I	X		
E.W.B.	X	•	II		•	II	X		I
R.R.	X					I	X		
H.N.Y.Jr		•	I	X		I	X		
E.P.G.Jr	X	•			••	II	X		I
R.G.H.			II		••	II		••	IIII
P.H.W.	X	•			•	II	X		I
L.Z.	X			X	•		X	•	I
Foss	X					II		••	II
Kelly		•	I	X			X		II
Brodrick	X			X		I	X		I
P. Smith			II	X	•	I	X		I
	8	6	8	5	10	15	10	5	14

THURSDAY, AUGUST 24,
T.60'
B.29.45
Calm
Hazy.

This morning Mr.Wiggins told us something about the Incas.

Shortly after breakfast Mr.Gardner took Mr.and Mrs.Dick,Miss Rosalind,Mr.Fay,and Mr.Jackson in to Gardiner for the morning.Some of us were a little skeptical about their getting back in time for dinner,but they got here on the dot of half-past twelve.

Mrs.Parks and Miss Parks left about ten o'clock for Waterville,where they are going to spend a night or two before going back to Boston.

Just before swim Anna Gardiner and Tudor came out in their little automobile,and stayed to dinner.Tudor has not been up here for several years.

While giving addy-humps to the second division this morning Mr.Graves damaged his ankle.We have to keep those crutches in use,and Skipper has pretty much graduated from them.

TRACK AND FIELD MEET.

A most successful meet.All the cripples were in the game again,and on the whole the handicapping was extremely good. The division into three classes makes things a good deal fairer,as well as more interesting,and there was not a hitch anywhere.

We give the order of events by classes,as that is clearer for future reference.No records were broken,but many of the contests were very close,and some people improved wonderfully over what they have done during the summer.

THURSDAY, (cont'd.)

CLASS A. HUNDRED YARD DASH.

First Heat.

Abbot	scr.	12 3/5 s.
Willett	5 yds.	
Kelly	4 yds.	

Abbot was not running his fastest, and had the heat easily.

Second Heat.

Thorndike	2 yds.	12 1/5 s.
Hinds	8 yds.	
Chisholm	3 yds.	

In this heat the distance between the first four men was very even.

Final Heat.

Abbot	12 1/5 s.
Thorndike	
Hinds	

The first two in each heat qualified for the finals. Thorndike came into second place towards the end, by a well-timed sprint.

CLASS A. 440 YARD RUN.

Abbot	scr.	1 m. 2 3/5 s.
Thorndike	10 yds.	
Aspinwall	30 yds.	

At the backstop Thorndike was leading, with Abbot a close second. Then Abbot drew away from the rest, and led all the way home. Aspinwall was a good third.

CLASS A. RUNNING HIGH JUMP.

Abbot	scr.	4 ft. 4 in.
Kelly	5 in.	4 ft. 3 in.
Willett	2 in.	4 ft. 3 in.

Later Kelly beat Willett, but after the event was over.

THURSDAY, (cont'd.)

CLASS A. RUNNING BROAD JUMP.

Abbot	scr.	17 ft. 1 1/2 in.
Willett	2 ft. 4 in.	16 ft. 8 1/2 in.
Thorndike	1 ft. 4 in.	15 ft. 1 1/4 in.

This is nearly a foot better than Abbot has ever jumped before.

CLASS A. SHOT PUT.

Thorndike	scr.	27 ft. 4 1/2 in.
Chisholm	4 ft.	26 ft. 10 in.
Kelly	3 ft.	25 ft. 4 1/2 in.

CLASS B. HUNDRED YARD DASH.

FIRST HEAT.

Brodrick	scr.	13 3/5 s.
C.F. Batchelder	2 yds.	
P. Smith	scr.	

A very close heat.

SECOND HEAT.

R. Chapin	scr.	13 3/5 s.
Dillon	scr.	
Hallowell	1 yd.	

Not so close, but a very good race.

FINAL HEAT.

R. Chapin	13 1/5 s.
Brodrick	
Dillon	

Dillon slowed a little just before the finish, and Brodrick passed him by a sprint.

CLASS B. 440 YARD RUN.

Brodrick	scr.	1 m. 12 3/5 s.
R. Chapin	scr.	
Terry	10 yds.	

Brodrick led at the backstop, and held his lead the rest of the way. R. Chapin got second by a sprint at the last minute.

By the way, the juniors used to run 400 yards in stead of 440.

THURS DAY
(cont'd.) CLASS B. RUNNING HIGH JUMP.

Foss	6 in.	4 ft.
C.F.Batchelder	scr.	3 ft.9 in.
R.Chapin	scr.	3 ft.8 in.

R.Chapin had to jump it off with Warner, Dillon, and P.Smith, all being tied.

CLASS B. RUNNING BROAD JUMP.

Dwight	2 ft.	14 ft.3 3/4 in.
P.Smith	6 in.	13 ft.11 1/2 in.
R.Chapin	scr.	13 ft.10 in.

In this case the handicapping was a little hard on R.Chapin, whose jump was better than either of the men ahead of him.

CLASS B. SHOT PUT.

P.Smith	1 ft.6 in.	26 ft.8 1/4 in.
C.F.Batchelder	scr.	26 ft.7 in.
R.Chapin	3 ft.6 in.	25 ft.9 1/4 in.

R.Chapin scored in every event.

CLASS C. HUNDRED YARD DASH.
FIRST HEAT.

Lowden	2 yds.	14 1/5 s.
Perkins	scr.	
Paine	3 yds.	

The first two men were very close, Lowden winning by a good sprint.

SECOND HEAT.

Allen	scr.	14 3/5 s.
Bowden	10 yds.	
L.Riegel	3 yds.	

The race for second place was hotly contested.

FINAL HEAT.

Allen	14 3/5 s.
Lowden	
Perkins	

Second and third were very close again.

THURSDAY, (cont'd.)

CLASS C. RUNNING HIGH JUMP.

Lowden	scr.	3 ft. 8 in.
L. Riegel	7 in.	3 ft. 5 in.
Perkins	scr.	3 ft. 4 in.

Lowden has jumped higher than this

CLASS C. RUNNING BROAD JUMP.

Allen	scr.	12 ft. 2 1/2 in.
Lowden	1 in.	11 ft. 9 1/2 in.
L. Riegel	4 in.	11 ft. 5 1/2 in.

Allen bettered his old mark by a foot.

CLASS C. SHOT PUT.

Billings	6 in.	24 ft. 4 1/2 in.
Perkins	9 ft.	22 ft. 10 in.
Allen	scr.	22 ft. 9 1/2 in.

As there was no long run for Class C. this should have ended the meet, but Lowden and Allen were tied for first place, with eleven points apiece. Various suggestions were made, and finally they were given a 200 yard run to settle it. Allen led all the way, and won in 23 2/5 s. Lowden stumbled when very near the finish, but the race was Allen's anyhow.

We give the list of point-winners in the three classes.

CLASS A.		CLASS B.		CLASS C.	
Abbot	20	R. Chapin	11	Allen	11
Thorndike	12	Brodrick	8	Lowden	11
Willett	5	C. F. Batchelder	6	Perkins	5
Kelly	3	P. Smith	8	Billings	5
Chisholm	3	Foss	5	L. Riegel	4
Aspinwall	1	Dwight	5		
Hinds	1	Dillon	1		
		Terry	1		

The cups therefore go to Abbot, R. Chapin, and Allen. Congratulations, brothers.

Skipper was up on the field to see the meet. His foot is really well at last.

After boats and quiet games, we finished "The White Mice."

FRIDAY
August 25
T. 59'
North
Cloudy

Mr. and Mrs. Dick left early this morning by automobile, for H,H.R.jr. is rather young to leave long.

This morning Bunny Bowden and Charlie Allen passed the swimming test.Both did well,and it is particularly creditable for Charlie,as he has been here less than a month.There is now only one non-swimmer in camp,Pullman Lowden.

Just at dinner-time Dr.and Miss Thorndike arrived.We had them for a good bit of the afternoon,so that they were able to see the scouting,and walk up to the sand-slide.

Mr.Dillon came somewhat later,by boat from Gleason's, and stayed for a good call.

As long as we are giving arrivals,let us say here that Mrs.Richards came back from Groton this afternoon,with news that is a little better than what we have had before.It is pretty good to have her here.And with her came another of the great clan of Bennett,to wit,

E. Neville Bennett

Think of having two Mr.Bennetts in the Short at once!

FIFTH SCOUTING AFTERNOON.

Weather conditions were about as good as they can be to-day, with good wind and little sun. It was a little cool; so cool that playing in,the water was ruled out.

The first two games were very close, with no runs, and t the number of shots tied again and again. In the first game a guard was killed on each side, but se late in the game that no runs were made. This is rather remarkable, for generally the death of the gugrd means a sure run for the

Troquois

	I Killed	I Shots	I Runs	II Killed	II Shots	II Runs	III Killed	III Shots	III Runs
R.G.H.	✓				●●●		X	●	
S.C.B. jr	X			✓			X	●●	
E.P.G. jr	X	●			●●			●	
P.H.W.	X	●		X			X		
Zahner	X	●		✓			X		
Abbot	X			✓			✓		
Aspinwall	X	●		X			X	●	
Batchelder ma	X			X			X		
Batchelder mi		●●		X	●			●●	
Bowden	✓			✓				●	
Chisholm	X	●		X			✓		
Foss ma	✓			✓			✓		
Hinds	✓			✓				●●●	
Lowden	X			✓			✓		
Paine	X			✓			X		
Perkins	X			✓			✓		
Riegel ma	X			✓			X		
Riegel mi	X	●		X			X		
Smith ma		●		X	●		✓		
Warner		●			●			●	
	12	10		7	8		9	12	

Algonquins

	I Killed	I Shots	I Runs	II Killed	II Shots	II Runs	III Killed	III Shots	III Runs
J.G.W.	X			X			X	●	
R.F.J.	X	●●		X	●●		X		
H.G.T.	✓				●		X		
A.M.R.									
Biddle		●		✓					1
Allen	✓			✓			X		
Billings	✓			✓				●	
Brodrick		●●●●		✓			X	●	
Chapin ma	✓			✓			✓		
Chapin mi	✓			X			✓		
Dillon	X			X			X		
Dwight		●		✓				●	
Hallowell	✓			X			✓		
Kelly	X			✓			X		
Parker	X			✓			X	●	
Smith mi	X				●		✓		
Terry	✓				●		✓		
Thorndike		●●		X			X	●	1
Wheeler	X	●		X	●		X	●●●	
Willett	X			✓			✓		
J.R.	X				●		X		
H.H.F.	X			X			X		
	10	12		8	7		12	9	2

FRIDAY (cont'd) other side. The second game left the Iroquois one up, as they had been at the beginning of the afternoon.

In the third game the Algonquins scored two runs, so that the score of games for the season is tied again. The runs were made by Biddle and Thorndike through the swamp. Swamp guarding presents the most difficult problem we have ever had to face. The growth of the bushes has been so rapid during the last two years that conditions have changed entirely.

Mr. Graves played in spite of his sprained ankle, and played forward in two games out of the three.

For the first time this summer Skipper was up on the Bone-Yard, and did the starting.

After supper we had "Wolf on the Hill", and then came down to the annual Doodle-Bug Exhibition. The results in tabulated form are as follows:

Name	No. Questions Asked	Right	Wrong
T. Riegel	8	4	4
Bowden	8	8	0
Terry	8	6	2
E. Smith	7	6	1
S, Chapin	5	4	1

They identified specimns of most of the trees that grow here, both evergreen and deciduous. The result of the exhibition, while it was very interesting, is not a perfect basis for judging the work of the squad, for some had more difficult trees to identify than others, and others were too much excited to do their best.

Then we played "Earth, Air and Water" and began "The Mystery". Skipper was in all evening, and sent us to bed in proper form.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 26
T.62' B.29.3 7
Calm
Cloudy.

This morning Skipper came in to breakfast, for the first time this season. It looks pretty good to see him on deck again.

At morning reading Skipper told us about the origin and construction of canoes, especially the birch canoe.

At dinner we had a very exciting dessert; muskmelons in the middle, and grapefruit at both ends. We don't often get grapefruit in these parts.

TENTH BASEBALL AFTERNOON.
TENTS vs. DORMITORIES.
FIFTH JUNIOR BASEBAL AFTERNOON.
CAESARES vs. AUGUSTI.

The first game was close in score, but it was full of errors, and at times pretty slow. In the third inning the Dormitories ran through theur batting order, with one over, and got a lead of five runs. The Tents tied the score in the next inning, and in the fifth they got a lead that the Dormitories could not overcome, though they fought hard. The original Tent line-up was composed entirely of faculty and guests, but Mr. Wiggins spoiled his ankle his first time up, and Hinds took his place.

The junior game was ten innings again, though at the end of the eighth it was seven to three in favor of the Augusti, and apparently a foregone conclusion. The ninth inning saw the Caesares run through their list, and an error or two by the Augusti in the tenth gave the victory to the team that had seemed hopelessly beaten a few minutes before. In the ninth, matters would have gone better for the Augusti if their third base had not spent so much time chasing a ball down the bank while bases were full.

Skipper umpired the first game, and R.G.H. the second.

Dormitories VS. Tents (Abbot Twins.) AT August 26 DATE,

	Pos.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	I.B.	S.B.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Abbot	6			E			E						4	2	1			3	1	
R.F.J.	1	K		1	3 O * E		K						4	1	1			2	3	
Thorndike	4	K		K	O f5		E						4	0	0			3	1	
R.G.H.	3	1		1	E		O f6						4	1	2			8	0	
S.C.B.	5	K		1	O f3			E					4	2	1			0	1	
Aspinwall	2		O 1-6 E	E		1-6 O 3		1					4	1	1			2	1	
Willett	9		f6	1-2 O 1		O		O 4-3					3	0	1			0	0	
Hallowell	8		K	K		O 6-3		K					4	0	0			0	0	
Kelly	7		O 6-3	E			K	O f6					4	0	0			0	0	
						Double														
Total		1/1	0/1	5/6	0/6	0/6	0/6	1/7					35	7	7			18	7	

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* If base hit, fly was caught

ASES ON BALLS R.F.J. 2 ...TWO-BASE HITS.....THREE-BASE HITS.....HOME RUNS.....

OUBLE PLAYS.....HIT BY PITCHED BALL R.F.J. 1 ...STRUCK OUT R.F.J. 2 ...PASSED BALLS.....

'ILD PITCHES.....UMPIRE.....SCORER.....TIME OF GAME.....

Tents VS. Dormitories AT DATE,

	Pos.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	I.B.	S.B.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
A.B.	6	O f3		1	1	1							3	3	2			4	2	
H.G.T.	1	1		1	1	E							3	3	2			0	3	
H.H.F.	2	1		O f3	E	1							4	0	2			10	0	
P.H.W.	4	O 1-3		E	O 4 E	O f1							3	0	0	1		0	1	
E.N.B.	6	O f3		O 4 1	K		O 5-3						4	0	1			1	0	
J.R.	7		O 6-3	f6	f6		1-6 O E						4	0	0			0	0	
L.Z.	8		O f1 2-6 1		1	O 1-3	O 3						4	1	1			0	0	
J.G.W.	9												1	0	1			0	0	
E.P.G.*	3			O f4	f6	K							3	1	0			6	0	
Hinde (in 2nd)	9				4-6 O								1	1	1			0	0	
Total		1/1	0/1	2/3	3/6	3/9	0/9						30	9	10			21	6	

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* E.N.B. runs for E.P.G.

ASES ON BALLS H.G.T. 1 ...TWO-BASE HITS 1 ...THREE-BASE HITS.....HOME RUNS.....

OUBLE PLAYS.....HIT BY PITCHED BALL.....STRUCK OUT H.G.T. 8 ...PASSED BALLS.....

'ILD PITCHES.....UMPIRE.....SCORER.....TIME OF GAME.....

Caesares VS. Augusti AT Aug. 26 DATE,

	Pos.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	I.B.	S.B.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Dillon	4	0 1-3			0 1-3		0 f6		0 f6				5	0	1			1	5	
Kelly	1	0 1-5			0 2-4		0 f1		0 2-4	0 f3			4	0	2			3	3	
L. Z.	6	0 1-3			K			0 1-3	0 4-3	K 2-3			5	0	0			4	2	
Abbot	2		0 1-3			E				E	E		5	4	1			9	2	
Fox	8		0 f3			E		fc		0 E	E		5	1	0			0	0	
Parker	5		0 f3			0 f2		K		fc	K		5	1	0			1	0	
Chisholm	3			0 1-3		0 4-3		E			0 6-3		4	1	0			11	0	
E. Batch.	7			0 1-3		0 2-4		0 4-3			0 4-3		3	1	0			0	0	
Hinds	9			K			0 6-3		0 4-3				2	0	0			0	0	
Warner	9						Double						0	0	0			0	0	
Total		0/0	0/0	0/0	0/0	2/2	0/2	1/3	0/3	4/7	1/8		38	8	4			29	14	

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BASES ON BALLS.....TWO-BASE HITS.....1.....THREE-BASE HITS.....HOME RUNS.....

DOUBLE PLAYS.....HIT BY PITCHED BALL.....Kelly 1.....STRUCK OUT.....Kelly 8.....PASSED BALLS.....

WILD PITCHES.....UMPIRE.....SCORER.....TIME OF GAME.....

Augusti VS. Caesares AT Aug. 26 DATE,

	Pos.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	I.B.	S.B.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Willett	3	0 fc E	0 4-3		0 f6		0 3		0 1-3				5	0	0			18	0	
Thorndike	2	K		E		0 f4	K		0 6-3				4	2	1			5	3	
A. B.	6	fc		0 4-3		0 4-6 E		E		E			5	1	2			2	4	
R. Chapin	5	fc		0 3		fc		0 4-3		0 f2			5	0	0			1	0	
Spinwall	1	E		0 2-6 E		E		E		K			5	1	2			1	7	
Hallowell	4	0 f6			E	K		0 2-5 E		0 6-3			5	1	0			4	5	
P. Smith	8	0 4-3			K		E	fc			0 1-3		5	1	1			0	0	
Broderick	7		K		K		E	0 f1			0 f1		5	1	0			0	0	
Allen	9		0 f1		E		0 1-3		K		K		5	0	0			0	0	
Total		1/1	0/1	1/2	1/3	0/3	2/5	2/7	0/7	0/7	0/7		44	7	6			31	19	

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BASES ON BALLS.....Spinwall 6.....TWO-BASE HITS.....THREE-BASE HITS.....HOME RUNS.....

DOUBLE PLAYS.....6-3.....HIT BY PITCHED BALL.....STRUCK OUT.....Spinwall 5.....PASSED BALLS.....

WILD PITCHES.....UMPIRE.....SCORER.....TIME OF GAME.....

SATURDAY (cont'd)

PUDDING-BALL GAME
Nemos vs. Incognitos.

At the end of the fifth this game was a tie, 1-1. The Nemos had made the score 2-1 in their favor by the end of the eighth, and gaining three more runs in the ninth pulled the final score up to 5-1. The Nemos were captained by Foss and the Incognitos by Hinds. Batteries; Nemos; Foss, Warner-- Incognitos; Chisholm, L. Riegel.

--o--o--o--o--o--o--

After supper there were "Boats", and then our last Charade evening.

CHARADES

MUTINY In the first syllable Sammy Chapin, pursued by dogs, took refuge on the top of the fire-place, and sat all hunched up quite like a cat. It is true that he forgot to mew, but when once reminded he did it beautifully. For "tie" there was a nose and match race, and for "knee" a foot-ball scene. The whole word, when the pirate crew rebelled against the brutality of their captain, and made him walk the plank by which so many of his victims had perished, was quite a thriller.

LION The youthful George Washington had some difficulty in cutting the tree down, but their was no difficulty about the spanking that he got for his falsehood. It looked and sounded painfully genuine. The second scene, with a lively dispute as to whether a man was "on" the base or off it, was a little confusing, but the whole word was splendid. It was the scene from the story of the Cid where the lion

SATURDAY (cont'd) gets loose. The Cid took his afternoon nap in a calm and dignified manner, and his nobles discussed the noble exploits of Bayard, who was not going to be born for about five hundred years! Suddenly the lion entered black-maned and roaring, and the Princes of Carrion ducked for cover. Their expression when they crawled out of their hiding places was a sight to see.

MASQUERADE The masks were not very much in evidence in the first scene, but the murder ~~and the~~ under lowered lights was quite ghastly. For "cur" R.Chapin attacked a party of small boys and scared them half to daeth. "Raid" was a splendid attack by Indians on the cabin of a peaceful settler, with most realistic scalping and war-whoops. For the whole word we had a group of miscellaneous persons carousing. Enter a mysterious individual in a cloak. He is teated at first with suspicion and contempt, but finally flung off his cloak, and revealed himself as the ruling prince of the neighborhood,.

-..-..-..-..-..-..-

The half-past niners continued "The Mystery".

SUNDAY August 27 T.66' B. 29.56 S.W. Cloudy

The great dessert contest began before we got through breakfast, and there was much lively electioneering. The impossibility of blueberry seemd a sad certainty, as we had had no blueberries for some time, so that old favorite did not run.

During the morning the opposing parties began to break into poetry all over the door, as well as the blackboard. We give these inspirations of the gastronomic muse below.

Wouldyou know
What is nice?
Hear me tell
In a trice!
Pudding dear
Beyond price,
It is rice,
It is rice!

India's Swamis,
China's sages,
Through the dim,
Distant ages,
Kept their minds
Crystal clear
On a food
Without peer;
Kept their brains
Bright and nice
Upon rice,
Upon rice.

SUNDAY
(cont'd.)

11.

Blueberry pie is cloying,
Blackberry annoying.
Jam-tails are pernicious,
Roman Nose is vicious.
But pudding of apricots
Is good for little tots,
And pudding of rice
We'll eat in a trice.

111.

Take, oh take those pies away,
For which the foolish utter cries;
And those tails of jam, they say,
Food that does not fool the wise!
But my puddings bring again,
Bring again,
And I will eat, but not in vain,
Not in vain.

R.G.H.

IV.

The apple pies, the aple pies,
That agile Andrew loves to make,
Where creamy billowy pasties rise,
And spices stew and apples bake,
My watery mouth recall's them yet;
Oh, say not that their sun is set!

Trust not for pleasure to the rice;
Its heavy granules clog and stick,
The mushy mass is far from nice,

SUNDAY (cont'd.)

For heavy puddings make one sick;
Rather a dish of prunes or wums
Than tastelass paddy stuffed with plums.

Place me a table, fair and neat,
Where naught but loaded plates and I
May sit apart in commune sweet,
There, bear-like, let me gorge on pie;
But, while I eat, I've time to sing:
"Dash down yon dish of rice pudding."

V.

The gods on Olympus
At table were set;
Fair Venus was pouting,
And Mars in a pet.
Quoth Pallas to Juno,
"I fear I'm intruding,
But I wish, ma'am, you'd give us
Some day a rice pudding!

"We're tired of nectar;
Ambrosia's a bore;
We've eaten your pies
Till we can't eat no more.
With jam-tails and sherbets
We'd fain be concluding;
For goodness' sake, madam,
Let's have some rice pudding!"

SUNDAY
(cont'd.)

"Who's running Olympus?"
Proud Juno retorted.
"The cat, I should think!"
Replied Vulcan, and snorted.
"What use", thundered Zeus,
"In this chari-vari?
My dictum will fix 'em;
Rice pudding for me."

VI.

What apple pie, jam-tail, or fruit
Shall venture thy claim to dispute?
Thou mixture of evryting nice,
Delectable pudding of rice!

Thy foes in their madness may shout.
We love thee--let them do without.
Thou edible joy beyond price,
Delicious concoction of rice!

Delight of the true connoisseur,
Thou rapture of every viveur,
Ambrosia compounded with spice,
Oh glorious pudding of rice!

After dessert Captain John opened the campaign with a stirring declaration of the true Pie Principle. The late Animals' Fair is now the Pie-Pie-Pie, every member being a truly pious person. Skipper, R.G.H., and J.G.W., all spoke on the Rice Pudding side, but Captain John was not to be dismayed. "Come one, come all, this rock shall flee

SUNDAY (cont'd.) From its firm base as soon as he."

Mrs. Richards lifted up the standard of junket and apricot pudding. And then the voting began.

Here is the list, as reported by the tellers.

Watermelon	34
Jam-tails	32
Roman Nose	32
Bananas	31
Huckleberry pie	30
Vanilla ice-cream with maple cow.	30
Apple pie	28
Frog Dumplings	22
Washington Pie	18
BlackberryPie	18
RICE PUDDING	17

The position of watermelon was a surprise, as it has never stood high before.

PICNIC
TO
GOOSE BEACH.

EBEN.	ABOL.	CORKER.	EAGLE.	WILLIWAW.
J.R.	H.H.F.jr.	E.N.B.	P.H.W.	E.P.G.jr.
Warner	Foss	P.Smith	Dwight	A.B.
Dilaon	C.F.Batchelder	R.Chapin	Hallowell	Terry
Aspinwall	Parker	Kelly	Abbot	E.W.B.

HURRICANE.	THUNDERSTORM.	YAMMERSCHOONER.
S.C.B.jr.	H.G.T.	R.G.H.
Chisholm	Hinds	Thorndike
Allen	Bowden	E.Smith
Paine	S.Chapin	T.Riegel

OUANANICHE.

R.F.J.

J.G.W.	W.A.G.
P.Batch.	L.Z.
Bradrick	Perkins
L.Riegel	Willett
Wheeler	Billings

L.E.R., R.R., Lowden.

SUNDAY (cont'd) The usual walk was taken to Snake Point, and then we played "Duck on Rock" until the cocoa was ready. At the picnic supper Sammy Chapin's peaches were served, and greatly appreciated. Indeed we believe the jam suffered because there were only two peaches and one jam, or three peaches and no jam. After some good singing we started home, and had gone but a little way when a smart little williwaw sprang up and gave us a strong head wind all the way home. We managed to keep fairly close together, however, and reached the float in good time.

After hymns Mrs. Richards read "The Yellow Burgee" to the half-past niners.

MONDAY
August 28
T.62'
B.29.41
S.W.
Cloudy
Rain in
P.M.

The Skipper gave us a talk this morning, but Reading was omitted, and all but the most necessary squads. Boat-building and trying-out occupied the whole morning, and everyone seemed to have plenty to do.

We hoped to have canoe races in the afternoon; and the schedule was all made out, but before Afternoon Reading was over the rain came down, and everybody went up to the shop again. Boat-building and rehearsals filled the afternoon pretty full, and those who wanted more excitement found it in getting extremely wet and changing their clothes. There was also a good deal of sport in getting down the bank from the shop, for at one time there was a perfect Niagara coming down it, and it was as slippery as a greased pig.

Just before the heaviest rain Miss Rosalind went into town to spend the night. We wonder how wet she was when she reached the station.

After supper Digestion Club, "Spin the Platter", and half-past nine Boston filled the evening.

TUESDAY
August 29
B. 29.19
S.S.W.
Light
Rain in
A.M.

In spite of the rain Monday, and the enormous amount of work that was done on boats there seemed to be plenty to do on them this morning. Many repairs were needed, and a few luckless yacht owners had practically to start new boats, even at this late date.

We give the report of the race continuously, although it was not finished until Wednesday morning.

MERRYWEATHER CUP RACE
PRELIMINARY HEATS:
First Heat

Name	Owner
B.V.D.	E.P.G. jr.
Bucket Up	Billings
Tiger	Hallowell
Winged Mercury	P.Batch.

Tiger over at once. B.V.D. only one running. Mercury out before start. Bucket Up righted, and goes well for a while. B.V.D. wins, and after some time Bucket Up lives up to her name, and takes second. Wind west. Puffy.

Second Heat

Boa Constructor	Thorndike
Seel	L.Riegel
Prune	Terry
Skeet	Chisholm

Same wind. Prune over at start. Skeet over at once. Boa-Constructor leads. Seel comes up well gaining on B.C. Much zigzagging and diverging. A pretty dual race. Seel a little erratic. B.C. wins on a fine sprint.

Third Heat

Slow Come	E.W.B.
Grasshopper	Dwight
Bear	Allen
Firefly	Lowden

Wind lightening. Slow Come only one standing. She shows much speed, and is "alone on a wide wide sea. Bear tries sailing on bare poles, but doesn't succeed. Grasshopper turns turtle. Slowcome turns over half way home, and continues to do so, but crosses the line first. No second. There was a sloppy sea and a puffy wind in this heat.

TUESDAY
(cont'd)

Fourth Heat

Name	Owner
Postage Stamp	Foss
Sure Win	P.Batch.
Deer	Hinds
Teddy Bear	T.Riegel

Wind a little more north. Teddy Bear leads, then goes over. Postage Stamp goes over. Sure Win stands alone. Postage Stamp set up, and goes fast until she tips over again. Deer over all the time. Sure Win drifts beautifully. Postage Stamp makes speed between tips, and finally makes fast finish. Sure Win is an ultra-conservative second, proceeding crab-wise.

Fifth Heat

Prefection	A.B. & L.Z.
Zero	Warner
Go-Go	W.A.G.
Walrus	E.Smith

Go-go and Walrus close. Go-go a powerful third. Prefection leads; Walrus pursues in vain. Go-go unfortunately close-reefed. Helmsman of Walrus had " a wee droppie too much". Zero still up, and sprints finely. Prefection a good winner. Zero second. Go-go a good third, Walrus a close fourth.

Sixth Heat

V.D.B.	E.P.G.jr.
Flying Dutchman	Kelly
(Leland	O.Leland)
Flea	E.W.B.

Breeze decidedly better. Flying Dutchman scudded ahead. V.D.B. hauls up, and wins by ten feet. Others over. Leland injured, and held over for the eleventh heat. This was the best race yet.

Seventh Heat

Rustler	A.M.R.
Jock	R.F.J.
Unenda Biscuit	F.Batch.
Tar Baby	Parker

Good north-west breeze. Course changing. Unenda Biscuit and Tar Baby over. Jock strong for a little way. Rustler goes well, and wins easily.

TUESDAY
(cont'd)

Seventh Heat (cont'd)

Others over all the time, Jock fast, but turns complete somersaults. Rudder found to be crooked. Counted as second, on account of accident, although she did not finish.

Eighth Heat

Name	Owner
Dolphin	Dillon
Noaryou?	Wheeler
Harrigg	H.H.F. & J.G.W.
Hep	Hallowell

White caps. Dolphin wins, going like a streak. Harrigg goes to pieces. Hep disappears.

Ninth Heat

Giraffe	Chisholm
Pie	S.Chapin
Doodlebug III	R.R.
Doc	H.G.T.

Wind continued stiff. Pie goes well. Giraffe really won, but the starters couldn't catch the Pie to start her even. In spite of this she gains and has a right to first place.

Tenth Heat

H.T. II	S.C.B.jr.
Eal	Aspinwall
Bre'er Fox	P.Smith
Russo the Monk	R.Chapin

Canoe test weather, and very cold. Russo the Monk tears over the course, a wonder, leaving a streak of oil the length of the course. All others over.

Eleventh Heat

Tapir	Brodrick
Beaver	Bowden
Leland	O.Leland

The Bovalupus was to have sailed in this heat, but the spars were broken while the boat was being brought down the slip, and she was taken out. Tapir and Beaver go finely. Tapir over by stern, rights herself, but goes down again. Beaver wins. Tapir second.

Twelfth Heat

Ghost of Jeff	J.G.W.
Bonehead I	R.G.H.
Sea Horse	Paine
Bovalupus	J.R.

Two small entries--Bonehead and Ghost of Jeff. Both over, and could not qualify.

TUESDAY
(cont'd)

SECOND ROUND
First Heat

Name
B.V.D.
Boa-Constructor

Only two boats to a heat now, on account of the wind. B.V.D. gets bad start, but goes well. Constructor wins. Bucket-Up head

Second Heat.

Seel
Bucket-Up.

Bucket-Up heads madly for shore. Seel wins. Both very speedy.

Third Heat.

Postage Stamp
Prefection

Postage Stamp goes wonderfully. Prefection slower, and finally tips over.

-Fourth Heat.

Sure-Win
Zero

Wind leww. A short course. Sure-Win tips over, and Zero wins easily.

Fifth Heat.

V.D.B.
Rustler

V.D.B. over. Rustler more stable. V.D.B. scud wonderfully when righted, and wins handsomely.

Sixth Heat.

Flying Dutchman
Jock

Dutchman leads, with bigger sail. Jock goes over. After this heat the races were called off on account of the late hour.

Seventh Heat.

Giraffe
Russo the Monk

This heat begins the Wednesday morning set. Wind light, N.W., and seemed to be rising. Russo goes over, sail dragging. Giraffe over when well in lead, but is set up and wins, Russo being out of it.

Eighth Heat.

Pie
Tapir

Good start. Tapir pulls ahead, and tips ove on the line, drifting

TUESDAY
(cont'd.)

SECOND ROUND.
Ninth Heat.

Beaver
Dolphin

Wind rising a little.Beaver and Dolphin both over.Beaver gets righted and stands up for a while,but then goes over several times.Dolphin even more so.Beaver crosses,after a fashion.

Tenth Heat.

Slow-Come
Bovalupus

Bovalupus over.Slow-Come goes very neatly for a while,going over once.Bovalupus can't stay up.

THIRD ROUND.
First Heat.

Boa-Constructor
Seel

A good race.Seel leading,Constructor under-sailed.Seel a good winner,but disqualified because she couldn't stand up in still water.This gives the heat to the Constructor.

Second Heat.

Postage Stamp
Zero

Both over.Postage Stamp at last gets away, and Zero also.Postage Stamp leads well for a while, but there is much capsizing.Zero fially wins."No longer Zero,as she has One!Postage Stamp cancelled! Postage Stamp licked!"

Third Heat.

V.D.B.
Flying Dutchman

Wind still light and puffy.V.D.B.leads, but tips over,followed by Dutchman." mock turtle contest." V.D.B.wins,with only two capsizes.

-Fourth Heat.

Giraffe
Tapir

Wind falling.Tapir goes over.Giraffe leads by a neck,and wins without a capsize.

TUESDAY (cont'd.)

THIRD ROUND.
Fifth Heat.

Beaver
Slow-Come — Both over, but righted and go well.

Both over again. A tip-over race. Beaver wins by a nose.

SEMI-FINALS.
First Heat.

Boa Constructor
Zero — Zero over. Wind a little better. Constructor calm and steady for a bit, but tips over. Set up, and wriggles on valiantly, winning the Heat.

Second Heat.

Giraffe
Beaver — A sociable affair, resulting in a foul.

Beaver comes on well, but the wind is very light, and she goes over. Giraffe wins.

The V.D.B. was the winner of her heat in the preceding round, but it was awkward to have an odd number, and she drew a bye.

FINALS.

Giraffe
Boa Constructor
V.D.B. — Light wind. Constructor leads by five yards. Girafe gaining. V.D.B. hauls up, and leads by a foot, but goes over. Constructor follows suit. Giraffe slow but sure. V.D.B. draws away from Constructo. Almost a drifting race. V.D.B. goes over, and Giraffe wins. Constructor second.

"Games on the Hill", followed by "Going to Jerusalem" and "Monkey in Sight." At this point the head of the Clan of Bennett departed, to our gret regret. And then we consoled ourselves with "The Mystery".

WEDNESDAY
AUGUST 30.
T.62
B.39.34
W.N.W.
Cloudy

This morning has already been covered under Tuesday, for the sake of dramatic unity. At dinner the Skipper, the holder of the Merryweather Cup, presented it to Bill Chisholm the winner of this year's regatta.

Mrs. Richards went in to Gardiner to spend the day.

At afternoon reading we finished "Francis Cludde."

ELEVENTH BASEBALL AFTERNOON.
DOCS vs. JOCKS.
DOPES vs. JOKES.

As this was in all probability our last baseball game for the season, it was fine to be able to have another double-header. We have never had so many, by the way, as this year.

The first game was closer than the final score indicates. At the end of the fourth inning the score was only two to one, and it looked like a very small score, and perhaps a tie game. In the fifth, however, the Docs got going, and by hits and an error or two on the part of the other side got a lead that held good for the rest of the game. The Jocks repeated the performance in the seventh, but could not make enough to turn the game in their favor. In the ninth theyzgot three hits in succession, but scored only one run out of it, R.F.J. getting out at the plate, and two weak batters coming up at an unlucky moment.

The second game was brief, but lively. One or two changes were made in the make-up of the teams, and other changes in the line-up. The Jokes won, shutting out their opponents. This does not often haben in our games. In spite of the uneven score it was a very good game, and people wanted more than five and a half innings, but it was really too late to go on.

Take it all together, the baseball season of 1911 has

Jocks VS. Docs AT Aug. 30 DATE,

	Pos.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	I.B.	S.B.	S.H.	P.O.	A.
P.H.W.	5	0 f8				3-2 0 E		K					5	1	2			2	1
R.F.J.	1	0 f6		0 f6		1-6 0 E				f-5-3 0			5	1	2			2	5
R.G.H.	3	0 4-3		0 4-3		E							5	1	2			7	0
Abbot	6				0 f8		E	E		E			5	1	1			4	3
Foss	9		0 4-3		5-6 0		0 1-3	0 f6		0 1-3			4	0	0			0	0
P. Smith	8		2-6 0 E		f6		0 2-3		0 1-3	K			5	0	0			1	0
4 in 7th. Spencer	2		0 f5				0 f2		0 2-3				4	0	1			6	2
2 in 7th Thorndike	4			0 f5	0 f3			E					4	1	1			1	
L.Z.	7					K		K	0 1-3				3	0	0			1	
Total		0 0	1 1	0 1	0 1	0 1	0 1	3 4	0 4	1 5			40	5	9			24	10

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BASES ON BALLS R.F.J., 2 ....TWO-BASE HITS 1 ....THREE-BASE HITS ....HOME RUNS ....

DOUBLE PLAYS 6,1-5-3 ....HIT BY PITCHED BALL R.F.J., 1 STRUCK OUT R.F.J., 5 ....PASSED BALLS ....

Docs VS. Jocks AT Aug. 30 DATE,

	Pos.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	I.B.	S.B.	S.H.	P.O.	A.
A.B.	6	K		E			0 f8						5	2	2			6	0
E.P.G.jr.	4	0 2-3		0 f7		E		K					4	1	1			0	3
Parker	9	0 f1		K		0 1-3		K	0 1-3				5	0	0			0	0
H.G.T.	1		6 0 E			E		0 f1					4	2	1			0	4
S.C.B.jr.	5		0 f6		E			K					4	2	1			2	2
J.R.	3		6-4 0 E		1-5 0	0 6-3			E				4	1	1			10	1
H.H.F.	2		f6		0 f5	2-6 0 E			0 f2				4	0	0			7	3
Harlowell	8			1-6 0	f6		0 6-3						2	1	0			2	0
Kelly	7			f6	0 5-3								2	0	0			0	0
3 in 5th. Willett	7						0 1-3		K				2	0	0			0	1
Total		0 0	0 0	0 0	2 2	4 6	0 6	0 6	3 9				36	9	6			27	14

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BASES ON BALLS H.G.T., 2 ....TWO-BASE HITS 1 ....THREE-BASE HITS ....HOME RUNS ....

DOUBLE PLAYS ....HIT BY PITCHED BALL ....STRUCK OUT H.G.T., 4 ....PASSED BALLS ....

Jokes VS. Dopes AT August 30 DATE,

	Pos.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	I.B.	S.B.	S.H.	P.O.	A.
P. H. W.	5	○ f6	○ f2		○ 6-3								3	0	0			0	0
E. P. G.	4	○ f6		/	/								3	1	2			0	2
R. F. J.	6	/		/	○ 1-3								2	1	1			2	2
R. G. H.	3	K		○ 1-6 E		/							3	1	1			9	0
Hobot	1		E	/		/							3	2	2			3	4
Thorndike	2		/	○ 6-4 /		/							1	1	1			2	1
Foss	9		K	/ fc		○ 4-3							3	0	0			0	0
P. Smith	8		○ f2	○ 4-3		○ 4-3							3	0	0			0	0
L. Z.	7		/		○ 4-3	○ 4-3							3	0	1			2	0
Total		0 / 0	2 / 2	2 / 4	0 / 4	2 / 6							24	6	8			18	9

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BASES ON BALLS Hobot 1 TWO-BASE HITS 1 THREE-BASE HITS HOME RUNS

DOUBLE PLAYS HIT BY PITCHED BALL STRUCK OUT Hobot 3 PASSED BALLS

Dopes VS. Jokes AT Aug. 30 DATE,

	Pos.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	I.B.	S.B.	S.H.	P.O.	A.
A. B.	6	○ 1-3		/		/							3	0	2			3	2
H. S. T.	3	○ f1		/ 2		○ f1							3	0	0			7	0
S. C. B. jr	5	○ f6 /		○ f7			○ f6						3	0	1			0	0
J. R.	1	f		K 1-3			○ 1-3						3	0	0			0	2
H. H. F.	2		/		○ f1		○ f7						2	0	0			4	0
Kelly	8		○ 4-3		○ 1-3								2	0	0			0	0
Hallowell	4		K		K								2	0	0			1	5
Parker	9		○ 1-3			○ 6-3							2	0	0			0	0
Willett	7			○ 1-3		○ 6-3							2	0	0			0	0
Total		0 / 0	0 / 0	0 / 0	0 / 0	0 / 0	0 / 0						22	0	3			15	9

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BASES ON BALLS J. R. 3 TWO-BASE HITS 1 THREE-BASE HITS HOME RUNS

DOUBLE PLAYS HIT BY PITCHED BALL STRUCK OUT J. R. 2 PASSED BALLS

WEDNESDAY been a remarkably good one. The games have been
(cont'd.)
uneven sometimes, but they have almost never been slack. The number of double-headers shows how keen the players have been and the spectators have been no less so.

The batting averages for August and for the whole season will be inserted as soon as the sporting reporter can get them done.

PUDDING-BAND GAME.
WAGS vs. WIGS.

A close and exciting game, the Wags winning 6-4. We haven' many details, but the small score shows how closely played it was. Dillon and Chisholm were the only men to get more than one run, and they got only two apiece. The game ended early but two-thirds of the players went on, though the results of their doings has not been reported to us.

After supper there were very brief boats, for those few who did not have rehearsals to attend to, and then came the last Sing-Song. What a horrid word "last" is, by the way.

-LAST SING-SONG-
-PROGRAMME.-

1. Chopsticks.....J.R., S.C.B., H.H.F.
2. Song, "The Two Grenadiers"..J.G.W.
3. Duet from "Pinafore".....J.R., R.G.H.
4. Piano Duet,.....A.M.R., P.H.W.
5. Choruses: Scouting Song, Forty Years On, Rolling Down to Rio.
6. Stunt.....R.F.J., S.C.B.
7. Graduate Song.....The Graduates.
8. Fishing Song.....Several of us.
9. Stunt. "Oshkosh".....J.R., J.G.W.
10. Stunt, "Allen-a-Dale.....W.A.G., R.G.H., H.H.F., & Co.
Camp Song.

WEDNESDAY (cont'd.) Truly a monumental programme! Skipper let us run over time, for it was impossible to get it in before half-past eight.

We wish that we had known more about Mr. Wiggins's singing earlier in the summer. He wouldn't have got off with a song the last night if we had. But there are other summers.

The duet from Pinafore was done in costume, and the only trouble was that it was too short. Which was finer, the crawling treachery of Dick Deadeye, or the vindictive dignity of Capt. Corcoran, it would be hard to say.

R.F.J. and S.C.B. did their stunt in costume too, and such costumes! Their socks alone were worth the price of admission. Their song was good to start with, but the way they sang it, interrupting each other and making remarks, made it a great deal funnier. "I went in for athletics this summer; won the Standing High Collar." "I played on the Red Sox. Guess you played on the Red Shirts."

The Graduate Song went with a will, and so did the Fishing Song, in spite of hasty departures to dress.

Allen-a-Dale was a splendid drama, with not a dull moment in it, from Robin Hood's first gallant entrance to the hasty departure of the happy pair. Mr. Gardner as Robin Hood was superb. One did not doubt his ability to settle all the difficulties of the neighborhood, and deal with bishops.

R.G.H., as Allen-a-Dale, was first prancing and then pathetic, as the development of the story requires.

Gus Thorndike made a fine bishop, though it was a little hard to be not only unfrocked but unwigged.

WEDNESDAY (cont'd.) Fair Ellen, as represented by Gus Aspinwall, was fair indeed. No wonder her lover was sad at the thought of losing her.

Pully Lowden as the elderly bridegroom was all that he ought to be, and his grief when his bride was snatched from him was deep but controlled.

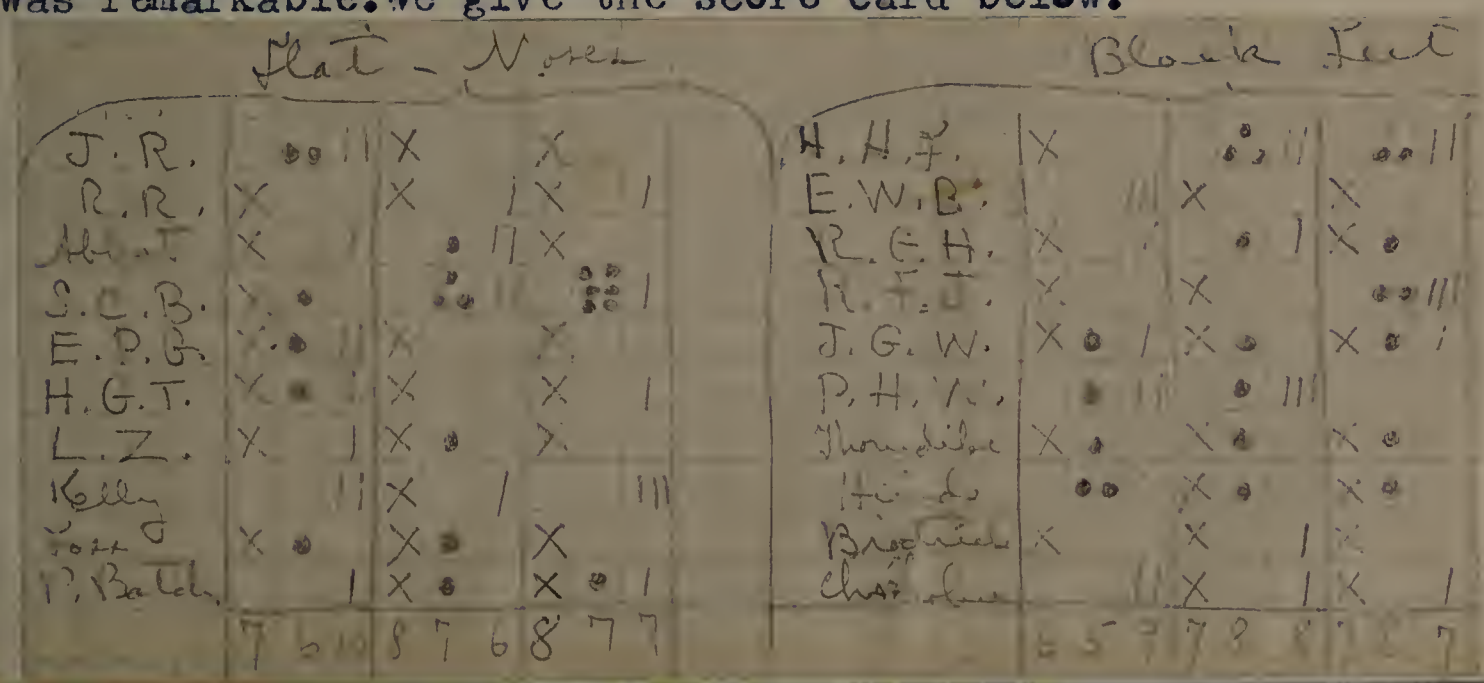
H.H.F. made a dashing Little John, and his antics as he tried to get the bishop's gown on over his own cloak were fine to see.

As for the yeomen, they were gallant and gay, and filled in the scene well.

And then we had the camp song, and the half-past eight brethren went to bed.

But we had not had enough excitement. Oh dear no! We didn't exactly settle down to indoor scouting, because it isn't that kind of game, but we got to business.

It is a question if we have ever had such a well-played evening. There few discrepancies in the first game, and the score of shots and deaths in the last two tallies exactly. The games were all close, but the last, where the two sides were even on runs, and the Black Feet won by a single shot, was remarkable. We give the score card below.



THURSDAY
August 31
T.60'
B.29.61
N.W.
Cloudy

Noon
T.65'
B.29.62
S.W.
Cloudy

This morning to our great sorrow, Mr. Gardiner and Mr. Fay left us by automobile. A.M.R. went with them as far as Gardiner.

This was to have been the day for the Royal and Musgrat trip, but the weather was so threatening that we gave it up, and decided to have the Canoe Races in the afternoon.

CANOE RACES

CLASS A. STANDING SINGLES.
First Heat.

Abbot	Pink	3 m.38 3/5 s.
Kelly	Hecuba	
Chisholm	Squannacook	

Kelly got a good start, but lost turning Pickerel.

Abbot made a good turn, and won, using a higher stroke. Kelly a good second, about four lengths behind.

Second Heat.

Thorndike	Pink	3m48 2/5 s.
Aspinwall	Hecuba	
Hinds	Squannacook	

Thorndike paddled a good conservative race, and won Aspinwall very erratic, but faster than Hinds.

By the way, all races, unless otherwise specified, were once around Pickerel.

CLASS B. SEATED DOUBLES.
First Heat.

Hallowell, P. Smith	Squannacook	3m.23 3/5 s.
P. Batchelder, Brodrick	Hecuba	
L. Riegel, Terry	Pink	

Pink tips over at start. Cheers and loud laughter. Hecuba turns round everything in sight, and very slowly at that. The Squannacook wins, with the Hecuba on the horizon.

THURSDAY (cont'd.)

Second Heat.

Parker, Wheeler,	Pink	3 m. 30 s.
Billings, Dillon	Hecuba	
Warner, R. Chapin	Squannacook	

Hecuba round first. Pink slow in turning, but fast on the straight. Squannacook falling behind. Pink wins over Hecuba by one and a half lengths. A good race.

CLASS A. STANDING SINGLES.

Finals.

Abbot	Hecuba	3 m. 32 3/5 s.
Thorndike	Pink	

Abbot faster stroke. Both around together, but Abbot made better turn, and wins by a length. A beautiful race.

CLASS B. SEATED DOUBLES.

Finals.

Hallowell, P. Smith	Pink	3 m. 15 s.
Parker, Wheeler	Squannacook	

Pink round first, with beautiful turn, and wins handily.

CLASS A. STANDING DOUBLES.

First Heat.

Thorndike, Aspinwall	Pink	3m. 11 1/5 s.
Chisholm, Foss	Hecuba	

The Augusti go along at a great rate, and win easily.

Second Heat.

Abbot, C. F. Batchelder	Hecuba	3 m. 15 3/5 s.
Kelly, Hinds	Squannacook	

Hecuba the faster, although Batch tries to shovel a hole in the pond at every stroke, and wins easily. Squannacook tips over after the finish.

CLASS B. SITTING FOURS.

EAGLE.	CORKER.	EBEN.	ABOL.	
P. Batchelder	Parker	L. Riegel	Billings	3 m. 7 1/5 s
Terry	Perkins	Dillon	Wheeler	
Allen	R. Chapin	Dwight	Willett	
Hallowell	Brodrick	P. Smith	Warner	

THURSDAY, (cont'd.) All four turned almost together, Corker and Abol lock as they go round. Corker came fast at the finish and tied the Eagle. Eben third, Abol last. The best race of the afternoon, there being no open water between any of the boats at the finish. The tie was paddled off after the regular schedule was over.

CLASS A. STANDING DOUBLES.
Finals.

Abbot, C.F. Batchelder	Hecuba	3 m. 5 3/5 s.
Thorndike, Aspinwall	Pink	

The Augusti go very well, and the boats turn together. Hecuba wins by half a length.

EXHIBITION RANGELEY RACE.

Hurricane.	Identical.	Williwaw. 1 m. 37 2/5 s.
Allen (cox)	Dwight (cox)	Dillon (cox)
Lowden	T. Riegel	S. Chapin
E. Smith	Paine	Bowden

All that could be seen or heard or anything was the yelling on the float. The Hurricane won by three lengths, Identical second, half a length ahead of the Williwaw. The course was only from Pickerel in. "Under water, Pully!"

CLASS A. SITTING FOURS.

CORKER.	ABOL.	6 m. 7 1/5 s.
Thorndike	Hinds	
C.F. Batchelder	Kelly	
Aspinwall	Foss	
Chisholm	Abbot	

The course was twice around Pickerel. Both turned practically together, Abol about two lengths ahead at end of first round, and gaining steadily on way out to Pickerel again, also on the way back. Abol wins easily.

CLASS B. FOUR-PADDLE TIE.

EAGLE.	CORKER.	3 m. 6 4/5 s.

THURSDAY (cont'd.) The crews had the same boats as before, so we don't give them again. Both turned practically together, the Corker a liittle bit wild, and losing on the straight. Eagle wins fairly easily.

Altogether this was perhaps the best set of races that we have ever had. Most of the contests were close, and there were very few tip-overs.

A.M.R. got back in time to see the last two races, and very sorry she was to have to miss the rest of them.

Just before supper the Riegels left, Lawrence with the third dormitory prize in his hand, and Teddy with the announcement that he was to have the first Doodlebug prize as soon as it comes. We hate to lose them. They went by a special train, with all of Camp Runoia and Camp Kennebec, and there were a hundred and fourteen trunks to go, for the Editor saw them on the platform when she came back from Gardiner.

After supper we had Digestion Club and rehearsals, and then half-past eight Boston.

After that there was "The Mystery", except for a few who had to toil and type-write.

FRIDAY, SEPT.1. Fine, Cool. There probably was a weather report for the day, but it has got lost in the shuffle. When you don't get at Friday's Log till Sunday afternoon, something is bound to go. The main point is that after beginning with a fog the morning cleared off beautifully, and we were soon all aboard for an all day trip. At least, all but three of us were aboard. Skipper isn't climbing mountains yet, L.E.R. didn't feel like going, and Captain John stayed at home to study.

ROYAL, MUSKRAT, AND ROCKY.

YAMMERSCHOONER.	WILLIWAW.	IDENTICAL.P	PANTASOTE.
J.G.W.	R.G.H.	H.G.T.	E.P.G.
Abbot	Chisholm	Kelly	Aspinwall
Perkins	Paine	Bowden	Allen
Wheeler(cox)	S.Chapin(cox)	Dillon(cox)	Hallowell(cox)

HURRICANE.	THUNDERSTORM.	OUANANICHE.	
A.B.	L.Z.	R.F.J.	
Hinds	Thorndike	P.H.W.	S.C.B.
E.Smith	Terry	A.M.R.	C.F.Batch.
R.Chapin(cox)	Dwight(cox)	P.Batch.	Billings
		Brodrick	Foss
		Smith	Parker
		Passengers.	
		R.R.	E.W.B.
		Warner	Willett
		Lowden	Grub

The weather couldn't have been better and we got away in much better time than usual. As a result we got to the Monataka landing in time to dine at half past eleven. This was pretty early, but no one seemed to have any difficulty in eating. After dinner we divided into three squads, whose adventures follow.

The Muskrats, headed by R.F.J., E.P.G., and J.G.W., Went along the road to Beaver Brook, where they turned in. They avoided the north end of Beaver Pond, as Mr. Graves had got into the bog there twice, and went up the right way, except for getting more or less lost. They found the good old pasture as steep as ever, if not more so, and the view from the top

FRIDAY, (cont'd.) was superb. They had over an hour on top, so they didn't have to hurry, as many Muskrats have to do. They got somewhat lost on the way down, but reached the landing safely and in good time.

The Royalists, headed by H.G.T., A.M.R., and the two Prefects, didn't get lost till they had nearly reached their objective point: that is, the long ledge on the northwest side of the mountain. They did it quite nicely then, by heading too far up. When they founded themselves in a Primeval forest, some climbed trees to take observations, and others explored, with the result that they found the ledge, the view, and the neighboring farm, where the well is. After drinks all round they felt ambitious, so they went down to Flying Pond by way of a stunt. It is a good stunt, too. They reached the landing first, rather stiff in' thier knees, but cheerful.

The Rocky Mountain trip was to have been an easy one. It was headed by R.G.H., S.C.B., and R.R., and we wish one of them was here to do justice to their wanderings. They started to follow the shore instead of the road, and follow it they did. along bays, out on promontories, and through blow-downs. They skirted the shore of the little pond behind Rocky, and one can get some idea of the length of their walk from the fact that they had four minutes on the top of the mountain. As far as we can tell from the account, they had the hardest trip of the three.

The fire was started at once, and cocoa was extremely popular. There was food enough, but we didn't like to have

FRIDAY (cont'd.) the bother of carrying any of it home, so we ate it all.

In spite of the inconvenient carry and the strong current in the stream we got out into the pond in good time. And there, about a gundred yards from shore we met a launch. Their engine had given out, and would we please take word back to the Mills and get someone to come and save them? There were inward-bound motor-boats passing all the time, but we ran alongside, at least two boats did, and H.G.T. tried to get the engine to rights. The battery had played out, however. Then we offered to tow them. They accepted cheerfully, and then, after all this fuss, the man of the party pulled out a pair of oars and pulled for the shore. Why he hadn't thought of that before no one knows. So we cursed him under our breath, and headed for home again.

We were on time, but some of us went right to bed, being stiff in the legs. We had a good round of consequences, and after the juniors had gone to bed there were pillows on the floor, and a combination of "The Mystery" and naps. No one snored, but there were several closed eyes that opened pretty hard when Skipper said "Half-past nine!"

DORMITORY PRIZES.

FIRST	Kelly
SECOND	Dwight
THIRD	L. Riegel
Hon. men.	Foss
" "	Chisholm
" "	Abbot

TRACK MEET PRIZES.

Class A.	Abbot
Class B.	R. Chapin
Class C.	Allen

CANOE CUP.

Abbot

DOODLEBUG PRIZES.

First	T. Riegel
Second	Terry

SATURDAY SEPT.2. Cloudy, Warner S.W. Rain Eleven P.M.

Not much of a weather report, but when one's assistant is off playing "Wolf" on Gleason's shore and the Infirmary is a wilderness of Indian wigs, crowns, clean collars, wrappers, and sailor caps, to say nothing of scraps and burnt cork, one does not stop for trifles. Suffice it to say that the weather and our own feelings combined with the necessary preparations for the evening, and we stayed at home instead of trying to go up Meadow.Brook.

Francis Willett left in the morning. He had not expected to go early, but his family sent for him, so he had to.

In the afternoon Mr. Terry arrived, to spend Sunday and then escort Lawrence to the wilds of Pemaquid.

Arthur Perry.

TWELFTH BASEBALL AFTERNOON.
JOCKS vs. DOCS.

This was a short game, but it was fun to see one more game, after we had supposed that the season was over.

In the first inning the Jocks went through their batting order, and the Docs came within one of doing the same. After that, however, things steadied down, and several time it was "One, two, three, out". Each side made seven hits, but a few errors gave the Jocks the advantage when it came to runs, and when the game was called they were three to th good.

Meanwhile the pudding-ball squad had become a decorating committee, under J.G.W., and when we came down from the field the big room was prettier than we have ever had it.

Sometime in all this excitement arrived Mr. and Mrs. P. Wiggins, to start right off for a camping trip. We hope we

SATURDAY (cont'd.) shall remember to get their signatures when they come back.

Jocks VS. Does AT Sept. 2 DATE,

	Pos.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	I.B.	S.B.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
P. H. W.	5	1-5 0	0 6-3		0 f3	0 1-f							3	0	0			2	0	
R. F. J.	1				0 f6		0 f6						4	2	2			2	1	
Abbot	6	f c	f		0 f6 f c		0 1-6						4	2	1			2	3	
R. G. H.	3	0 1-3					0 6-3						4	1	2			10	0	
Foss	9	f	0 1-3										3	3	1			0	0	
Upinwall	2	0 1-2 f	0 f6					0 1-3					3	1	0			2	3	
Warner	8			0 3		2-5 0 f c		0 6-3					3	0	0			0	0	
Kelly	7	f		0 3		f c		0 1-3					4	0	1			0	0	
L. Z.	4	f5		0 2-3		K							3	0	0			3	5	
Total		3/3	2/5	0/5	0/5	3/8	0/8	1/9					36	9	7			21	12	

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BASES ON BALLS. R.F.J. 5 TWO-BASE HITS. THREE-BASE HITS. HOME RUNS.
DOUBLE PLAYS. HIT BY PITCHED BALL. STRUCK OUT. R.F.J. 1 PASSED BALLS.

Does VS. Jocks AT Sept. 2. DATE,

	Pos.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	I.B.	S.B.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
A. B.	6	0 f2				0 6-3							3	2	1			5	3	
E. P. G.	4		0 4-3			0 6-3							4	2	1			0	0	
H. G. T.	1		0 f2			0 6-3							4	2	2			0	7	
S. C. B.	5	0 f1		0 f4				0 f5					4	0	1			2	1	
J. R.	3			0 4-3			0 4-3	f c					4	0	1			11	0	
R. Chapin	7			0 3				0 4					2	0	0			0	0	
Hallowell	8				K 2-3		0 1-3						2	0	1			0	0	
Dillon	9	0 f5			0 f1		0 4-3						3	0	0			0	0	
Thorndike	2		2-6 0		2-6 0			0 f4					2	0	0			2	3	
Total		2/2	1/3	0/3	0/3	0/3	0/3	3/6					28	6	7			20	14	

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BASES ON BALLS. H.G.T. 4 TWO-BASE HITS. THREE-BASE HITS. HOME RUNS.
DOUBLE PLAYS 1-6-3 HIT BY PITCHED BALL. STRUCK OUT. H.G.T. 1 PASSED BALLS.

SATURDAY (cont'd.) After supper we scattered to our tents and cubicles. Skipper and J.G.W. manned the paint-box and burnt cork, and soon after eight the grand march began.

THE CHARACTERS.

R.F.J.	Mephistopheles.
R.G.H.	Comus
C.F.Batchelder	An Ass
Allen	A Bird
Kelly	A Pig
Parker	A Wolf
Perkins	A Rat
Wheeler	Another Rat
J.G.W.	Peer Gynt
Bowden	A Goblin
Paine	Another Goblin
Warner	Another Goblin
E.Smith	Another Goblin
S.Chapin	Another Goblin
Dwight	Another Goblin
R.Chapin	Another Goblin
Dillon	Another Goblin
J.R.	Prince Bulbo
E.P.G.	Prince Giglio
H.G.T.	King Valoroso
R.R.	Betsinda
Abbot	Prince Agib
P.H.W.	An Eavesdropper
P.Batchelder	A Tartar Minstrel
Terry	Another Tartar Minstrel
Brodrick	A Turk
Chisholm	Another Turk
Lowden	Another Turk
Thorndike	Admiral Lord Nelson
Aspinwall	Guzzling Jack
Billings	Gorging Jimmy
Hallowell	Little Billee.
S.C.B.	First Fire-stealer
P.Smith	Second Fire-stealer
L.Z.A.	Majauba
A.B.	Lightning
Hinds	Thunder
Foss	Hail
A.M.R.	Dona Ximena
E.W.B.	Anitra
Mr.Terry	A Terrible Turk

Perhaps these persons did not present a fine

SATURDAY (cont'd.) apearance, as they marched and countermarched. After a two-step we began on stunts. There were dances in betweeen, notably the Portland Fancy, but we will not take time to mention them. The stunts are the main thing.

LITTLE BILLEE.

This thrilling nautical drama was presented most realistically. The three sailors actually embarked in the Arklet, and the way they ate and threw away the empty cans was a caution. Litt le Billee was a pathetic and appealing figure, as he begged his cruel companions to spare his life, and when he climbed the mast it was a painful moment. But when the impressive Admiral entered upon the scene, we all heaved a sigh of relief. An admiral who looked like that could not fail to set everything right. Fat Jack was thoroughly hanged, in a real rope, and Jimmy was flogged in a way that would have made him squirm if he had not taken the precaution to put a piece of board in the seat of his trousers beforehand. The transformation of Little Billee, by a uniform only less gorgeous than Gus's own, was a fitting climax.

COMUS.

The whole of "Comus" would of course be too long to act. We had the scene of revelry, with the transformation of one unwary traveler after another. Comus was splendid, in white and rose-color, and enticed his victims one by one to taste his magic cup. They disappeared for a moment, and came back one by one with heads of various beasts instead of their own. Then the enchanter led them through a wild dance, growing more fast

SATURDAY ((cont'd.) and furious as the music quickened, till they sank exhausted at the feet of their master and tormentor.

THE FIRE-STEALERS.

All of us who heard Mr. Wiggins tell this legend at morning reading remembered it well, and it was very vivid. In the first scene there was Majauba seated in his lodge surrounded by Lightning, Thunder, and Hail, with the precious fire blazing in front of them. He charged them to guard it well, but as he slept, they too became drowsy. When all were asleep, and the fire dying down, there was a slight creak above, and down the centre pole of the lodge came the fire-stealers. Stealthily they filled their ears with coals, and were off before the sleeping gods awoke. The scene ended as the pursuit began. For a moment the curtain was raised, and when it fell, the lodge was gone, and in its place was the forest. The fire-stealers hurried in, listening and watching, and as they paused, there came the low rumble of the pursuing Thunder. They vanished, and one by one the pursuers appeared: Hail with a rattle of hail-stones, Lightning with a yellow glare that lighted up the whole forest, and Thunder with a rumble that ended in a crash. Last of all, Majauba himself, stumbling along in feeble rage, crying, "My fire! My fire!" Altogether it was one of the most dramatic things we have ever had, and one not soon to be forgotten.

PRINCE AGIB.

To those of us who know this ballad, there was a peculiar charm in this presentation. From the first appearance of the gentleman who has no name beyond the first person singular

SATURDAY (cont'd.) to his last wild wriggles, there was not a moment that was not thrilling. He made the story perfectly clear, even if the ballad had not been read. As for Agib, the Tartar minstrels might hint what they pleased; we know he was a prince. Could any but a prince look so princely? And when "his gentle spirit rolled in the melody of souls", we did not know what it meant, perhaps, but we felt sure that it meant something very fine. The starving minstrels were most awful ruffians, and there playing lived up to the description that the poet gave. As for the mercenaries, they looked equal to the numbers they were supposed to represent: they hardly needed to be marked "ten or twelve, or even more." This ballad conveys a painful and highly moral lesson to the inquisitive.

PEER GYNT..

Whether this follows the real drama of "Peer Gynt" or not, we do not know; nor do we greatlycare. It follows the music. The first low note revealed the guilty hero sitting on a log, in gloomy thought. In a moment he looked up and listened. He did not know why, but he felt uneasy. Slolwy he slunk out. And after him, slowly too, but full of deadly purpose, crept the goblins, crawling out from holes and corners. A moment, and he passes, looking behind "as if he knew a frightful fiend did close behind him tread". And they are after him, their claws extended eagerly. Again he passes, more hastly, and the pursuers too hasten. The third time he is running for his life, and the little black figures are gaining on him. At last, with a crash, he falls, hidden instanlty by the swarming black

SATURDAY (cont'd.) figures of his enemies. Once he gets to his feet, but they drag him down, and with a ghastly cry, and the last chord of the music, the scene ends.

THE ROSE AND THE RING.

Now we were ready for comedy again, and we got it. Bulbo was really wonderful as he flung himself at Betsinda's feet, and begged and besought her to become Princess of Crim Tartary. No wonder Giglio was enraged even to the point of kicking. As for Giglio himself, what chambermaid could have resisted his pink tights and his love-making, as he knelt, and in a voice trembling with emotion and lack of breath (kicking Bulbo must have been hard work), besought her to be his. Poor Betsinda! To have to turn from the Prince of one's heart, and listen to a middle-aged autocrat, however good-looking! Giglio was quite right to knock him down with the war ming-pan.

The second scen, when the King and Princess Angelica hear the news of Bulbo's imminent execution, was splendid too. The King was a aggravating as possible, sending the poor princess after things, and driving her nearly wild. But the rescue was accomplished, and Bulbo was married, whether he liked it or not. A particularly interesting touch was the costume of Glumboso, who appeared in a heavy cloak and bare legs.

The Virginia Reel was a merry one, even if some of us did not know where we were at sometimes. Everybody got through somehow, by dint of shoving, and it lasted exactly thirty-two minutes. And then came lemon sherbet, and then bed, both very welcome.

THE FANCY DRESS BALL

Sing us a song of the Camp,
O Muse of the Merryweathers!
Sing of the Fancy Dress Ball,
Its labors, its joys, and its glories!
Tell how the brethren toiled
For days before, that their beauty
Might be enhanced to the full,
And shine with a lustre effulgent.
Tell of the making of beards,
The growing--good lack!-- of moustaches;
Tell of the golden crowns,
The shining swords and the daggers
Whereon the brethren wrought
In pauses of squad and of sporting.
Tell how with color and cork,
A skillful and dilligent craftsman,
Plied the bold Skipper his task,
Creating a blush or a whisker,
Curving the miscreant's brows,
Or tinting the nose of a monarch.
So to the evening we came;
And eight of the clock had scarce sounded
When with melodious crash
Miss Alice upon the piano
Signal made for the start,
And in the Procession came marching.
Led by great Jackson it came,
The gentlest, the bravest of demons;
Red were the horns on his head,
And brightly his eyes shone beneath them;
Red too his doublet, and white,
And proudly he marshalled his forces,
Bidding them hither and yon,
In twos or in fours, at his pleasure.
Turbulent Tartars were there,
With Agib, their prince and their chieftain;
Scowling superb at their head,
In turban and caftan resplendent.
Sailors, a trio, trim-built,
Ship-shape and in fashion of Bristol,
Led by an Admiral they,
Great Nelson--but we call him Gussie;
Robed and crowned, in his hand
The magical wand of his power
See mighty Comus advance,
Great Circe's son; while behind him
Caper the rabble rout who are to shrink at his bidding,
Down from man into brute,
The flesh with the spirit uniting.
Here in a silent band
The Indian chieftains come stalking;
Grim their brows and their looks
As they gaze on the frivolous rabble.
Wrapped in their blankets they move,
And muse of the Theft of the Fire,
Muse on the Maidu gods,

Great Hail, and Thunder, and Lightning,
Who through their slumbering failed
To guard the fire of Majauba,
Let it be stolen by Man,
Who gave it abroad to the nations.
Following next in the train
Peer Gynt comes stealthily treading,
Casting a hunted glance,
O'er the guilt-burdened hunch of his shoulders.
By him Anitra fair, the light-locked and innocent maiden,-
Aye! But behind him--ah! look!
The goblins come vengefully creeping
Hot and fierce on his trail;
Full soon to close on his foot-steps,
Drag him down to his doom,
And laugh at the shriek of him, dying.
Lastly, a radiant group,
The folk of the Rose' and the Ring come,
Chambermaid fair and divine,
Betsinda, who turns to a Princess;
Giglio, fairy-like Prince,
And Bulbo, the fat, the forsaken,
Tearing his hair, while beside him
Stalks Valoroso the King,
A middle-aged autocrat stately.
So to the Party they came;
And straightway with dance and with music,
There in the rustic hall,
With pine and with hemlock embowered,
Merry they made, till the wind
Came whistling up to applaud them,
Merry they made, till the Lightning
Leapt out from his cavern to see them,
Merry they made till the Thunder
Rolled over them, muttering "bravo!"

L.E.R.

I said that we went to bed, but I forgot to say that it rained quite hard after we got there. Wasn't the weather kind to wait till then?

SUNDAY,
September 3.

Cloudy and threatening weather at first, but the clouds broke away by breakfast time (8.30), A pretty sleepy looking crowd, and slight trace s of the war paint of the Indians still visible, in spite , they said, of the most violent scrubbing.

For hymns, at service, we had ~~Joy To The World (Antioch)~~ The Spacious Firmament, Lead Kindly Light, and Old Hundred.

After service, and the last dispersing of the Mizzes, came the usual photographing of the fancy dress party groups, and Indians, sailor boys, Turks, Tartars, and mylord Mephistopheles were strolling about as if they were the natural inhabitants of the Camp.

The wind rose all the morning, and by afternoon was too high for a water picnic, so there was a short walk, and a good game or t wo of Wolf in the pastyre behind Gleason's shore, In the meanwhile the Stay-at-homes built a fire under the big Eastern oak tree on the Scouting Field, and we had the picnic there, with cocoa, toast, and all the fixings. We had a splendid fire and good singing, and except for the horrid feeling that it was the last one, it was almost the nicest picnic of the season.

Good hymns in the evening; and we had "Silent Night", fr from the green book , again, and Antioch from Laudes Domini.

There was only time for a short story, "The Ship That Found Herself."

MAJOR LEAGUE BATTING AVERAGE FOR AUGUST.

	A.B.	B.H.	Average.
J.G.W.	I	I	1.000
Hinds	1	1	1.000
R.G.H.	36	14	.389
Abbot	36	14	.389
S.C.B.jr.	35	13	.371
E.P.G.jr.	31	11	.355
A.B.	35	12	.343
H.G.T.	36	12	.333
R.F.J.	36	11	.306
R.Chapin	20	5	.250
Chisholm	4	1	.250
Thorndike	25	6	.240
Aspinwall	28	5	.179
Willett	24	3	.166
P.H.W.	20	3	.150
P.Smith	17	2	.118
J.R.	26	3	.115
L.Z.	29	3	.104
Foss	10	1	.100
Kelly	21	1	.048
Hallowell	24	1	.042
C.F.Batchelder	4	0	.000
Dillon	17	0	.000
Warner	7	0	.000
Parker	23	0	.000
Allen	10	0	.000

VISITORS.

F.M.B.	9	5	.556
P.W.S.	4	2	.500
E.N.B.	4	1	.250
H.H.F.	15	2	.136

FOR SEASON.

H.G.T.	63	27	.429
A.B.	51	20	.392
R.G.H.	64	25	.391
Abbot	59	23	.390
E.P.G.jr.	57	22	.386
R.F.J.	64	22	.344
S.C.B.jr.	61	20	.328
Thorndike	45	13	.289
P.H.W.	47	8	.170
J.R.	36	6	.167
R.Chapin	34	5	.147
Parker	46	6	.130
P.Smith	31	4	.129
Aspinwall	47	6	.128
Dillon	43	3	.070
Kelly	43	3	.070
Hallowell	42	2	.048
Warner	22	1	.046
C.F.Batchelder	8	0	.000

JUNIOR LEAGUE BATTING AVERAGE FOR AUGUST.

	A.B.	B.H.	Average.
Kelly	10	5	.500
Abbot	17	7	.410
A.B.	16	4	.250
P.Smith	13	3	.231
Aspinwall	15	3	.200
Willett	16	3	.190
R.Chapin	16	3	.190
Dillon	13	2	.154
Cutler	8	1	.125
Parker	17	2	.118
Thorndike	11	1	.091
Brodrick	15	1	.066
Chisholm	15	1	.066
Hallowell	17	1	.059
Foss	16	0	.000
L.Z.	15	0	.000
C.F.Batchelder	13	0	.000
L.Riegel	9	0	.000
Hinds	8	0	.000
Allen	5	0	.000
Dwight	4	0	.000
Billings	3	0	.000
Terry	3	0	.000

VISITOR.

P.W.Simons			.333

FOR SEASON.

KElly	14	7	.500
Abbot	23	11	.478
Aspinwall	19	4	.210
R.Chapin	21	4	.190
Dillon	18	3	.167
P.Smith	18	3	.167
Thorndike	14	2	.143
Parker	21	3	.143
Hallowell	21	3	.143
Brodrick	18	1	.056
Chisholm	19	1	.052
Foss	18	0	.000
L.Riegel	14	0	.000
Terry	8	0	.000
C.F.Batchelder	7	0	.000
Billings	6	0	.000

Compiled by E.P.G.jr.and A.B.

TABLE OF WEIGHTS.

	July 2.	Sept.3	Gain	Loss
Abbot	118.75	125.00	6.25	
Aspinwall	132.50	130.50		1.75
C.F.Batchelder	102.50	106.50	4.00	
P.Batchelder	93.50	100.50	7.00	
Billings	118.00	117.00		1.00
Bowden(arr.July 16)	68.50	74.50	6.00	
Brodrick	87.50	93.00	5.50	
R.Chapin	76.00	81.75	5.75	
S.Chapin	71.00	73.25	2.25	
Chisholm	135.00	142.00	7.00	
Cutler (left Aug.13)	110.00	116.00	6.00	
Dillon	84.50	86.00	1.50	
Dwight	76.00	79.00	3.00	
A.Foss	95.00	101.75	6.75	
Hallowell	82.50	88.75	6.25	
Hinds	125.00	137.75	12.75	
Kelly	114.50	128.75	14.25	
Lowden	122.25	124.75.	2.50	
Paine	70.00	72.00	2.00	
Parker	95.00	100.75	5.75	
Perkins	89.50	96.25	6.75	
Riegel L.	139.00	133.50		5.50
Riegel T.	74.50	79.00	4.50	
Smith E.	80.00	85.00	5.00	
Smith P.	82.00	90.00	8.00	
Terry	95.00	100.50	5.50	
Thorndike	138.50	140.75	2.25	
Warner	85.50	89.50	4.00	
Wheeler	92.75	98.00	5.25	

FOR ONE MONTH.

G.Foss (July)	76.50	77.25	0.75
Leland (July)	65.50	67.00	1.50
Allen (August)	91.25	93.75	2.50
Willett (August)	101.75	107.75	6.00

GREATEST GAINS.

Kelly	14.25	
Hinds	12.75	
Smith P.	8.00	
Batchelder P.	7.00	
Chisholm		7.00
Foss A.	6.75	
Perkins		6.75

AVERAGE GAIN.

5.21

AVERAGE LOSS.

2.75

GRAND AVERAGE.

4.49 lbs.gain.

FACULTY.

R.F.J.	147.50	148.50	1.00	
R.G.H.	172.25	165.25		10.00
S.C.B.jr.	149.50	151.50	2.00	
J.R.	188.00	185.00		3.00
H.G.T.	153.00	160.50	7.50	
J.G.W.	149.00	151.00	2.00	
E.P.G.jr.	153.50	155.50	2.00	
P.H.W.	116.25	126.75	10.50	
A.B.	150.00	167.00	17.00	
L.Z.	141.00	150.50	9.50	

Av.Gain 6.43
Av.Loss 6.50
Net Gain 3.85
Best Gain 17.00

MONDAY Sept 4. Morning work was packing, and last work on the bon-fire.

Lawrence Terry and his father started at 4 A.M., for Pemaquid.

The last Scouting Afternoon was a very spirited one, and wound up the season finely. The score in games being tied to start with made the afternoon still more exciting.

The first game was a very slow and cautiou one, as it nearly always is on the last afternoon. The Algonquins won by just one shot, 5 killed to 6.

In the second game the Iroquois played with all their forces, a splendid and desperate game, and beat not only by a tremendous proportion of shots, 6 killed to I3, but by one run, made by Chisholm. This tied the score for the season again, and made the excitement intense.

The Algonquins played gallantly in the third game, and would have ~~was~~ on ~~$$$$$$$$$$~~ shots, the number killed being IO -- I2 in their favour, but the Iroquois brought in the splendid score of three runs, and so won for the season. It certainly has never been a closer season all through than th is year.

The runs in the third game were made by a splendid plan of Mr Wiggins, an advance in the water to the north boundary. Against the strong sunlight, and in the waves, the heads of the party showed only as round black balls when they could be seen at all. A.M.R. was the Algonquin Shore Guard, and succeede in killing Mr Wellman after he had made his run, only by his turni turning his profile for a second, after he made his run. Mr Wiggins

IROQUOIS.

	S. I			N. II			S. III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
R.G.H.	✓				●		✓		
S.C.B. jr	✓			×			×		
E.P.G. jr	×			✓					1.
P.H.W.	×				●●		×		1.
Zahner.		●		✓			✓		
Abbot.	×			✓			×	●●●	1.
Aspinwall	×			×	●●		×	●	
Batchelderma	✓			×			×	●●	
Batchelderma		●		×			✓		
Bowden.	×				●		×		
Chisholm	✓				●●●	1.		●	
Foss.		●		✓			×		
Hinds.	✓				●●			●	
Lowden	✓			✓			×		
Paine	✓			✓			×		
Perkins	✓			✓			×	●	
Smith ma	✓			✓				●	
Warner.	×	●		×	●		×		
C.W.		●		×			×		
	6	5		6		1	12	10	3

ALGONQUINS.

	N. I			S. II			N. III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
J.G.W.	×			×			×		
R.F.J.	×			×	●		✓		
H.G.T.		●●●		✓			×	●●	
A.M.R.	✓			×	●●		×	●●	
Biddle.	✓			×				●	
Allen.	✓			×			×		
Billings.	✓			✓			✓		
Brodrick	✓			×			×		
Chapin ma	✓			✓			×		
Chapin mi	✓			✓			×		
Dillon.	×			×			✓		
Dwight	×	●		×				●●	
Hallowell		●		×	●		✓		
Kelly	✓				●		✓		
Parker.	✓			×				●●●	
Smith mi	✓			×			×	●	
Thorndike		●		×	●		✓		
Wheeler.	✓			×			×		
J.R.	×			✓			×	●	
	5	6		13	6		10	12	

Monday, contin'd. 249

the leader of the party, she killied just before he made his run, getting for a moment between the waves the outline of his shoulders, but Abbot, the third of the party killed her and then made his run, and Mr Graves, the fourth, hit hearing the shot, kept on in the water long after he had made his run not daring to turn his head till he had got nearly as far as Mr Haynes cottage. This is easily the longest run in the whole chronicle of the game.

There were speeches at supper by the Skipper, by the two Captains, and Mr Jackson. Mr Wiggins presented the Cup to Mr. Henderson, and it was passed round the table and healths were drunk all round, and after supper the Cup was placed again at the Iroquois end of the room.

The first load of trunks went this afternoon. After supper the last of the packing was done, and then all the Camp went up to the bonfire, which was a beauty.

We understand that a special squad was appointed to try to finish Bunny Bowden's packing, but that after desperate efforts they gave up in despair. No human power can get the belongings that he brought and that have been sent to him into his trunk.

We forgot to say that Mr and Mrs Wiggins came back just before dinner, after a most successful camping trip. They climbed Philip Mountain, camped on the West Shore of Hoyt's, and had in general the "best ever."

Mrs Richards was called away to Groton again today. The news is very alarming, but not without hope.

TUESDAY September 5. Last days have to come, and the sooner they are got over with the better.

The Skipper made the following appointments at breakfast: The Yard Squad to report in the Portland Station at 12.30 and clear up the station yard according to the yard master's directions.

The Parlor Squad to report to the Pullman Conductor, and set to work at once to put the special car in order, sweep, arrange flowers, etc.

The Lamp Squad to report to the engineer, and fill and clean the train lamps.

Mr Jackson also made a speech, telling about the little North Belgrade School, which was just started this year, and which owns very few books, and suggesting that every boy who wishes to should send some good book which he thinks will give help and pleasure to the farm children about ~~the~~ here through the long winter. There is no library within reach, and most of the farms have few if any books.

The Grand Army started in fine time, sans a great part of the way to the station, and had forty minutes there to check the trunks (This was none too much, though). The wind of the Bar Harbor Express carried away Batchie Minor's hat, but otherwise there were no accidents, and the bear Brethren, big and little, got off all safely, and here's good luck to every day of the next year for them!

A.M.R. went with them as far as Boston, L.E.W. as far as Winthrop, to come out again in the evening, bringing a welcome

TUESDAY, contin'd.

Gus Thorndike went a little earlier than the others, to catch the Bar Harbor Expree. L.E.W. started with him, but as as the express was late and she found that she must miss her connection to Gardiner, she took the down train from Oakland instead, and to our amazement was sitting there smiling in the Merryweather car as the train came into the North Belgrade station, all ready to receive the brethren.

In quite a heavy wind J.R. and C.W. paddled R.R. over to Gleason's , where we telephined and got much better news from Groton.

Here follows the guest's signature.

Anna W. Cutler

WEDNESDAY,
Sept. 6.

Bright and Fair.

Morning Squads very effective, if small. S.C.B. jr. and H.G.T vegetable squad. J.G.W. Flag Boy. E.P.G. jr. Mail Boy.

In the afternoon all hands went up the Tiber in the Ouanamicahe, a beautiful little trip. The Sing-Song Programme follows:

Sing = Song
=
September 6.

Overture = J.R., S.C.B jr., L.E.W.

Song, Jingle Bells J.R.

Piano Solo Miss Cutler

Song, Gen'l Grant H.G.T.

Choruses:
John Peel, The Bell.

Song H.R.

Stunt C.W., J.G.W.

Piano Solo S.C.B. jr.

Song, The Two Grenadiers, J.G.W.

Stunt, The Rose & The Ring,
R.R. J.R. H.G.T., E.P.G. jr

Choruses.

THURSDAY,
Sept 7.

Prescott left us this morning. He has been suffering with a bad tooth for over two weeks, and as the Waterville dentist seemed unable to relieve the ulceration at all, and he was really beginning to feel ill all over and good for nothing, it seemed wiser to get back as quickly as possible to his own dentist.

Our Secretary being gone, J.R., C.W., E.P.G. jr, & J.G.W. accomplished the really herculaean task of putting through the entire account of stock in one day,(all but the food, which has of course, to be done later, and the Dr's department. It has generally taken us the better part of a week to get this done. The tur certainly flew.H.G.T. and S.C.B. jr. were a noble vegetable squad in the morning, but in the afternoon they too joined the glad throng. H.R., C.W., and J.G.W. also took in the Ouanan-iche Slip this morning, and John and Eddie Pike had to do all their packing for their Chesuncook and Katahdin trip. They got to bed at quarter past two.!

We have been reading the account of the Mutiny Of The Bounty in morning reading, and The Inn Of The Silver Moon in afternoon and evening, and finished the latter today. The account of the mutiny is one of the most interesting books we have ever read.

Mighty doings in Chess, in these days, H.G.T. the leader and champion.

Letters today from A.M.R., R.F.J., the Chapins, Batchies, Hindsy, Spinwall and others, and it was good to get them.

The news from Groton continues better and better, and we are very thankful people.

FRIDAY,
Sept 8.

Cold, bleak and cloudy. The Adventurers all started off, though, J.R. and E.P.G. jr at 7.15, to reach Kineo, or rather the North East Carry and their canoe ar five p.m. This having registered guides in the family is pretty convenient.

C.W. and J.G.W. started after morning reading in the Hecuba, for parts unknown a pretty happy looking crew, with canoe and knapsacks ever so nicely and snugly packed.

We forgot to say that the rigor of rules being now relaxed the Ladies have become canoe experts again as in old days, and paddled the Hecuba round Oak Island yesterday afternoon. They thought they did it rather well.

On Tuesday afternoon the Doctor paddled over to the Mills in the Rob Roy and in a big wind, to see a class-mate.

The Skipper took his first r eal walk today, going to the Sand Slide.

The Groton news continues better and better, and we hope for L.E.R. again tomorrow.

Oh joy, oh joy, who should appear this afternoon but

Edward Harding

Mytholoey this evening; but that dreaded disease, Spidrosis, is now so prevalent in Camp, that every one went to bed at nine o'clock.

Saturday, Sept. 9th.

I, L.E.R. returned from Groton, leaving joy there, and bringing it here; for little Elizabeth is really getting well, and we all breathe freely once more. I found here a small but gallant band, all well and cheerful. In the evening we had charades,--was it not Saturday ? and all the actors covered themselves with glory. Sentry and Plaintiff were the words.

Sunday, Sept. 10th.

~~Xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ The first event of the day was a sad one, for Mrs Wiggins and Miss Cutler left us at breakfast time, taking the early train from Oakland. N.B. Eddie Harding was up to see them off; so were R.R. and I. The others thought people had no business to depart at seven on Sunday morning, because respectable folks don't have breakfast till eight.

We had service as usual, and sang as loud as we could; but it wasn't very loud!

A beautiful day; in the afternoon all hands except R.R. and L.E.R. went for a glorious paddle. Then, returning, E.H. paddled R.R. and "Grub" round to the pine parlor, the rest of us walking; and we made a great fire, and cocoa too, and ate as much as we could, and were very merry.

Reading in the evening, from "Tales of the Tenements."

Monday, Sept. 11th.

H.R. and Andrew went in to Gardiner to vote. Squads were posted, and E.H. got the boathouse into wonderful and shining order, while Dr Tobey did wonders as Parlor Squad. We have never had more efficient squads than these two since Camp was. This was after we had had some chapters of "The Mutineers of the Bounty." After dinner, more reading, and then our two knights went off canoeing, and came back with a Fine Fish. But alas! it was left on the kitchen shelf, and we never got a taste of it. We hope Mr Skunk enjoyed it.

Tuesday, Sept. 12th. A rainy morning, with strong southeast wind. To our great sorrow, E.H. departed by the "9.19." His brief visit has been a very great pleasure, and we miss him sadly.

Dr Tobey took down and burned the great boughs of red pine which were put up--can it be only ten days ago ? It seems a month since the dear Brothers left us. By the way, they are being very good Brothers indeed about writing, and we have had many delightful letters.

Skipper and Andrew came back by the 3.43. In the evening we had reading from the "Delectable Mountains", and then Canfield.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT.13 Cold Clear 48' N.W. It turned cold last night, and this morning we woke to find the mercury at 49', and a strong canoe-test wind blowing. At 8.15 our good Dr. Tobey left us, the last of the Faculty. Let it be recorded here that though we cannot say we have never had so good a Faculty before, we have surely never had a better one. Strong, and merry, wise and kind, thoughtful and helpful; here's good luck to them one and all, and may their feet tread pleasant paths till we meet again!

Clearing up and packing go steadily on. Many, many garments did our Brothers leave behind them. Great is the multitude of pocket handkerchiefs, nor they clean ones, but long dwellers in the pocket, strangely companioned. As for the towels--we draw a veil. And in regard to what we found in their trousers pockets--be these things hidden!

THURSDAY, SEPT.14. T.42' Still Clear. A record! Mercury at 42 this morning. No wind, though, a still glorious morning, so we rejoiced, and said "Hurrah for us!".

Skipper and L.E.R. paddled over for the mail. In the afternoon L.E.R. and R.R. drove over to Bickford Hill to call on the good wash-ladies.

FRIDAY, SEPT.15. Cool Cloudy. Rain p.m. Still pretty cool, though we got up to 50' in the night. Southerly wind and a cloudy sky, but no hunting on foot. This being the case, L.E.R. goes in town to see Daughter and Grandson Wiggins. Don't know whether anyone will keep this Log while I am gone or not.

Oh yes, I am a-keeping of it! L.E.R., as she says, departed, (Roars of Pain!) and a little family of two was left. A very cosy one, though. Beginning about noon, it has poured with rain all day. We have had bright fires in the big room and the

FRIDAY (cont'd.) Infirmary, have finished many accounts, etc., and also finished "Aladdin O'Brien" aloud.

At a little after eight, in the pouring rain, and in a much be-spattered wagon, the Valiant One arrived to cheer us up, and bring us Garden Produce; tomatoes, sieva beans, cauliflowers, grapes, and plums.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 16
FOG a.m.
Clear p.m.
S.W. Light.
The pond feels cool after a week of effete civilization and bath-tubs. Skipper and A.M.R. paddled for the mail, and got lost in the fog. They reached the shore all right, but it was the shore south of Damren's mill-stream!

Later A.M.R. & R.R. paddled up and down the shore of Oak Island and investigated the Mouse Trap. It would not be a good place for farming, but a stone-crusher might get on nicely for a while.

After dinner we counted fourteen loons swimming along in the middle of the pond, and when we got a view of them later we counted twenty-two in one bunch, besides a very exclusive one, who would not go near th rest.

This afternoon we took the Eagle and explored the northeast bay, from Shute Island to Snake Point. The shore beyond the mouth of Meadow Brok was new ground to all of us, and is extremely beautiful. The larch trees there have not died, as they have in most of our swamps, but are green and feathery. There are signs of pleasant channels that could be explored at high water, and there is at least one brook. We know what one sundry stunt will be next year.

As for the evening, we spent it in sorting and packing up various left-overs; towels, socks, handkerchiefs, shirts, and such-like.

SUNDAY,

Set I7 Bright and Fair. A quiet day, with a great walk, and much trimming of the path to the Sand Slide in the afternoon.

A.M.R. went in town again after supper, the last departure, we hope, before Camp closes. This evening was made memorable by H.R. beinning

Queed

to R.R. aloud.

Monday,
Sept I8.

Quiet day, little paddle, little walk. and oh rapture, after supper came L.E.R. back again.

Tuesday,
Sept I9

R.R. went in, for one more glimpse of L.E.W; starting before breakfast, via Oakland.

For the second time this summer only two in Camp. A peaceful and busy day, a walk to the Sand Slide in the morning --- our Demesne grows more beautiful every time we look at it --- , and a paddle in the afternoon.

Lady Nugent's Journal, written a hundred years ago , in Jamaica (and very dull)), begun for solid reading.

Dear letters from S.C.B. jr, J.G.W., E.H. and H.G.T.

Wednesday,
Sept.20.

R.R. came back at 10.43, after a heavenly time. In the afternoon we took a wonderful walk, the world beginning to shine with scarlet and gold, russet and purple, marvellous to see.

In the evening, much "Queed", which we commend as one of the most delightful books of this or any other year.

Thursday, Sept.21st.

A golden day. The water is getting --shall we say cool ? but the morning dip is still mightily enjoyed by one of the party. After breakfast, reading from Lady Nugent's Journal, which we now resolve to forswear. It is largely a chronicle of the excessive eating and drinking of the Englishmen in Jamaica a hundred years ago . We think "Queed" better worth while,

Great packing; the dear room begins to look pretty bare. Another delightful walk, over the hills and far away. Wild Canfield in the evening.

Friday, Sept. 22d.

At four a.m., arrived, in silence and in stealth,

John Richards
Edmund P. Graves jr. (Mg.R)

We never heard a sound'! The dear fellows crept down over the hill without waking anyone, even Andrew; but Andrew woke them, most cruelly, at 7.a.m.
They will chronicle, even if briefly, their wonderful trip.

Now this machine must be packed up, for the cart is waiting for it this minute.

So here's goodbye, old Log, and long life an good luck to you, and a happy meeting next year!

Saturday, Sept. 23 -

Thick fog for this morning, hearing every is show everything fine and perfect. A regular Lion school, calling, talking, questioning, going in out in the Pond. Cross traditive at 5 a.m. We are all off at 10.43 a.m.

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